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VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., FEBRUARY, 1919 NUMBER 2

KIND WORDS FOR GLENWOOD

When one does anything that pleases others it is a pleasure to hear of it. So it is with Glenwood. When boys leave here and prove to their relatives and guardians that Glenwood was the cause of making men of them, this School feels proud of the fact and wants to let the many philanthropic men and women who so generously assist Glenwood in taking care of the dependent boys who find a home here, and are taught right from wrong and go forth after a few years and make the real "Men of to-morrow," know about it.

During the past few years we have received hundreds of letters telling about the good Glenwood has done for this boy and that boy, and how well Glenwood-taught boys were getting along in this "big world" of ours after leaving here, so we think it no more than right to let the friends of this School read a few of these epistles, so that they may enjoy knowing that their contributions helped these boys.

The following from the Niece and Uncle of a boy who left here lately explains itself:—

——— , ILL., Feb. 10, 1919

MR. PHILIPS:—

Superintendent Glenwood School,

My father and I wish to express our gratitude and appreciation for what Glenwood has done for

—— ——

We are so proud of him, of his record at Glenwood and of his actions since his return. We do not know how to adequately thank you and your assistant corps of teachers for their efforts in his behalf.

He has changed from a mischievous, wilful boy into a steady, industrious young man.

We especially notice his courteous behavior, the scrupulous care he gives to his personal appearance and his eagerness to work and save money.

He seems to create a favorable impression every where he goes.

We feel that a Divine Providence must have guided us when we applied for his admission to Glenwood, and that the months he spent under your care have been beneficial to him in every way. The lessons and principles he learned while at Glenwood will be helpful to him all his life.

Mere words fail to convey the depths of our gratitude and if opportunity ever presents itself that we may express our appreciation in a more substantial way, we shall be only too glad to offer our services.

Wishing you all the success in the world, in this enterprise of making worthy citizens for "Uncle Sam" and that Glenwood shall prosper for many generations, we will close.

Respectfully,

MRS. —— ——,
—— ——

———

The following letter to the Printing Instructor from the boy mentioned in the above letter, tells of the benefits received at Glenwood:—

———, ILL., Jan. 28, 1919

DEAR MR. MCBREEN:—

I don't know why I haven't written you before but my time is nearly all taken up.

I have found a place to work in —— ——, Ill. This place was formerly a newspaper office but on account of the great expense they had to discontinue the paper and it is running as a job office now. I am getting two dollars a day for eight hours work.

I have found since I left the School that it is the little things that count as you always told me. If you take care of little things the big things will take care of themselves. How about it?

Now Fess, I am sorry I did not get a chance to see you before I left the School but that morning seemed to be so small there was no time left after breakfast to do anything except pack my grip and go. I want to thank you now for what you did for me while I was at the School, without your help and teaching I would not have been able to get a place to work in, because what few men they do need out here must have experience such as I gained at Glenwood. I suppose this is a little tardy in coming but it is better now than never.

How is everything at the School? What kind

of a time did the boys have Christmas? I had a pretty good time.

Give my regards to all the Printing Office boys and tell them to be good.

Sincerely yours, ——

CONFIDENCE IN GLENWOOD

Springfield, Ill. Jan. 10, 1919

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS,
Glenwood Manual Training School,

Mg dear Mr. Philips:—I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed my visit with you on New Years Day. I had long heard of Glenwood as being the best equipped and operated institution of its kind in the State, and the reports are undoubtedly true. We have often referred persons to your institution, but in the future I shall take greater pleasure in expressing our confidence in Glenwood. Your institution impressed me more as a delightful home school for boys. I could see nothing of the institutionalizing features which unfortunately are so often in evidence in a home for dependent children. You are giving the State a distinct service in your method of conducting Glenwood.

Most sincerely yours, ANNIE HINRICHSEN
Executive Secretary Welfare Commission.

FROM A FORMER GLENWOOD BOY

Dear Mr. Philips.—I know I cannot add to the credit of Glenwood any new compliments what ever—only to remind—but I will never forget what it has done. It is wonderful. Thanks to the dear people who pushed me on.

I received a copy of THE GLENWOOD BOY and it is a real treat. The "Ten Good Rules" are well put although I do not think they cover as much territory as our old "Five," do you?

So, Mr. Philips, the Big Show is all "Fini" but tearing down the tents which seems to be the most strenuous part.

Don't forget I'll never hesitate to answer a letter with Glenwood connected with it and I will always remain, A Glenwood Boy,

CLIFFORD W. SAYERS

THANKS FOR YOUR LIBERALITY

THE HARVARD SCHOOL FOR BOYS
Chicago, Jan. 10, 1919

MR. ALFRED L. BAKER
Treas. Glenwood Manual Training School

My Dear Mr. Baker:—I take a pleasure in enclosing, in the name of the boys of the Harvard School, a check for the needs of the Glenwood Manual Training School. Our boys are happy to feel that they can in this way help other boys to a broader and happier life.

With best wishes for the successful continuance of your good work, I am.

Very sincerely yours, ELSIE SCHOBINGER

HISTORY OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

Nearly every child in the United States knows that in New York harbor stands a large statue called Liberty Enlightening the World.

But do you know that the statue was made by a French sculptor named Frederic Auguste Bartholdi and given to our country by France, and was erected on Bedloe's Island in the harbor in 1886?

The immense bronze figure of Liberty that stands a few inches more than 111 feet was designed for the hundredth anniversary of American Independence which was celebrated in 1876. It took many years to make this statue and it was not until 1881 that it was brought to the United States. During the next five years money was raised to build the foundation by the people of our country and the statue was dedicated October 28, 1886, being the highest in the world and weighing 450,000 pounds. From the base of the base of the foundation to the torch are 403 steps. The right arm that is raised is 42 feet long, the hand measuring 16 feet, while Liberty's index finger is 8 feet in length; the nail on the finger is 13 by 10 inches. In the arm is a ladder which has 54 rungs on it.

The nose is more than 4 feet long. The head more than 17 feet long. The mouth is 3 feet, wide; ear to ear is 20 feet. The torch is almost 300 feet above the mean tide of the bay and twelve persons can stand on the platform at the foot of the torch. In the head is a similar platform where forty people can comfortably stand.

Such a large statue, that cost when completed, about $600,000; was a wonderful gift from France and a powerful electric light that is operated by the lighthouse service of our government, lights the New York harbor and the Atlantic Ocean for many, many miles.—*Boston Herald*

THE INEFFECTIVNEESS OF SLANG

Wendell Phillips was one of the greatest orators which America has produced, but his mastery of English did not come by chance. It is said that throughout his early years he never permitted himself to use slang, so that the habit of accurate, careful expression might be fixed.

Most boys make rather lavish use of slang. It seems that they cannot think of any thing else to express their thoughts with enough strength and vividness. The purpose which leads them to use slang is praiseworthy. Every boy should try to put his thoughts into forceful, vivid words. The trouble with slang is that it fails to do what is expected of it.

There is always a correct word which will express what a boy wants to say better than a slang word. It is simply a question of whether or not he has enough energy to find the really strong and picturesque word which is also good English. A slang word may, in one particular instance, be very apt, but when used as boys use it in a score of situations, it reveals only the poverty of the boy's vocabulary.

The boy who wishes to be a master of the English language as was Wendell Phillips, will, like him, refuse to have anything to do with the cheapness and inaccuracy of slang, but will choose rather the word and the phrase that are drawn from the wells of English undefiled.—*Ex.*

FOR A CHILD

By Edgar A. Guest

Let those who want to live alone and spend their money on themselves,
Buy clothes that time and wear destroy, or books that idle on the shelves,
Or boastful jewels which proclaim their owner's fondness of display.
We are all spenders on this earth – shopping for something day by day,
But they are happiest down here—best satisfied and reconciled
Unto the role they play in life, who spend their money on a child.

Better by far than jewels gay, are little eyes that shine with joy;
Better than bulging bank account it is to own a girl or boy.
Pink ribbons tied to golden curls glow far more brightly through the years
And are much richer ornaments than diamonds in a woman's ears.
Here is a joy that all may know, however great or small his share.
Seldom is any man too poor to give a child a father's care.

There is one thing that man can buy with money perfect happiness:
That is to be a father to a child who would be fatherless;
To spend his gold, that one who came to misery and want and woe
Should have a father's love and care, and all the joys of childhood know.
And when at last his journey ends, whatever else he may have done,
He shall rejoice that he has helped along life's road a little one. —*The Boston Herald.*

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

GERTRUDE RICKETTS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

January closes our Fourth school month, and with great pleasure we state that our January grades show a marked improvement over those of the preceeding months. We now expect the February grades to soar still higher.

Walter Williams and Edwin Heineman are our new janitors. New brooms sweep clean, as you may easily see in our halls.

GRAMMAR

Miss Kathryn Koss, Teacher.

The more advanced grades are still taking up the study of Parts of Speech.

The Fifth grade has spent some time in studying the use of the words lie, lay, sit and set, and seemingly have a fair understanding of the same.

FOURTH GRADE

Mabel Keys, Teacher

The work of this grade for February centers about the lives of Lincoln and Washington.

Stories of pioneer life furnish material for reading, spelling and language work. Special attention is being given to letter-writing in language.

The geography work deals with the questions of food, shelter and clothing in the early days. Tracing the development from those days of simple living to the complex system of the present time has proven very interesting.

A thorough review and drill in arithmetic is being given to cultivate accuracy and rapidity.

Spelling alternates with phonics and word analysis. A special effort is being made in this work to make the boys self-helpful and independent in the study of new words which occur in the reading and other branches.

THIRD GRADE

Miss Merle D. Fearis, Teacher

Up to the present time no report cards have been issued to the Third Grade this year. On account of teachers leaving, the work of our grade has been sadly knocked to pieces. Thanks to the efforts made by all during the past month, we are now able to have something like school and can see signs of some day going "over the top" into the Fourth Grade. This is only possible when all work together, and we say "thank you" to every one who has helped to straighten us out.

Watch in the next paper for the names of those who have high marks in deportment, and have made the best grades.

We neglected last month to mention the fact that during the illness of the teacher, George Wall and Lynn Hirshorn very ably took charge of the grade. We are proud of these boys who are always so willing to shoulder responsibility.

LIBRARY REPORT

The library has received many new books these last few weeks. Some are historical and others are stories of fiction.

The following is the report of the number of books drawn out for the month of January.

Farm	13	Sunnyside	5
Wallace	19	Milton George	39
Plymouth	25	Peck	38
Beecher	97	Washington	28
Pope	12	Sheridan	56
Windsor	35	Employees	19
Lincoln	51	Total	418

The number of books drawn out by each grade are as follows:

Third Grade	15	Seventh Grade	51
Fourth Grade	60	Eighth Grade	92
Fifth Grade	116	Total	418
Sixth Grade	84		

THE weather during the month of January was the finest ever known at Glenwood and our boys all enjoyed outdoor sports.

News from the Cottages

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Earl Ryan, Reporter

KEEP TRYING

If boys should get discouraged
  At lessons and at work,
And say, "There's no use trying,"
  And all hard tasks should shirk,
And keep on shirking, shirking,
  Till the boy became a man.
I wonder what the world would do
  To carry out its plan!

The coward in the conflict
  Gives up at first defeat;
If once repulsed, his courage
  Lies shattered at his feet.
  The brave heart wins the battle,
Because, through thick and thin,
  He'll not give up as conquered.—

So, boys, don't get disheartened
  Because at first you fail;
If you but keep on trying,
  At last you will prevail;
Be stubborn against failure;
  Try, try, and try again;
The boys who kept on trying
  Have made the world's best men.—*Ex.*

February finds the boys of this cottage healthy and happy.

Herbert Buchanan, Bernard Norm and several other former Washington boys visited us during the month.

Two of our best boys returned to their homes this month; they were Clifford Clark and Charles Seaman.

Mr. Robert Kelly, our new athletic director, is sure appreciated by the boys. He is teaching us how to play and exercise in the proper way.

In the athletic races on Saturday afternoon, February 2nd, two of our boys won prizes. We intend to win more.

Rocknian Scott has gone on a visit to Kentucky to see his aged grandfather.

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss E Johnstone, Matron
Evald Lindstrom, Captain
Lewis Cohen, Reporter

On January 22 Miss Johnstone, our matron, was taken sick and was removed to a Chicago Heights hospital. Mrs. G. Griffin now has charge of our 41 boys with Miss K. Broom as assistant. Our newest boys are M. and E. Forslund who came to us on February 2 from Sunnyside.

During the month all of our boys chipped in a small amount of money and L. Sauer, S. Theiss, J. Cavenaugh and B. Carrithers bought some flowers with it and took them up to Miss Johnstone.

Mr. Kelly, an employee and an athlete, has turned the drill hall into a gymnasium and each grade has an hour and a half a week. Boxing, Punch Ball and Tugs of War are favorites.

Mr. Philips has made it one of the necessary requisites that each boy of the future graduating classes must pass a creditable examination on the Code of Morals that were printed in THE GLENWOOD BOY some time ago.

Several educational films were shown at the Chapel as well as some comedies during the past month.

Our boys sent as well as received many Valentines around February 14.

On February 1 a birthday party was held for all boys who had birthdays in January. The party was at Peck's tables in Butler hall. Chester Fitzpatrick and Williard Hair were our representatives. They both report having a good time.

One day last month our Victrola was broken but our mechanics soon had it fixed and now it runs better than before.

Mrs. Thompson has given us twelve one faced records and Mrs. Shourds, seven double faced and nine singles. We extend our thanks to them.

The three Flags that the boys of Milton George have won on different Anniversaries were on our front porch supported by crossed rifles and a sword on Lincoln's birthday.

Four old boys were out here on the same day and we certainly showed them a good time.

The Eighth grade class is holding meetings in their school room on Sunday nights for the purpose of learning Parliamentary practice. Mr. C. A. Fowler is the instructor.

Mr. Butler has gone to California and he said that he would send us each a big, juicy orange, once a month.

On Sunday, the 16th, an interesting musical program was the main feature at the Chapel. Mr. Philips and Victrola furnished most of the music.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
Fred Harrison, Captain
Fred Harrison, Reporter

We have a gymnasium in the drill hall now, and Mr. Robert Kelly of Chicago is the instructor and he is teaching us how to play many games that we never heard of at Glenwood before he came out here. We sure enjoy them.

We have twenty-nine boys in our cottage at present. Received four new boys during the month—A. and W. Butler L. Kelly and A. Goss.

President Butler visited the School one day this month and told the boys he was going to California for a short time, and in order to let us

know that he was thinking of Glenwood while out there he intended to send each boy an orange every month he was there. Mr. Butler always remembers us boys.

Superintendent Philips' father talked to the boys in Chapel on Sunday, February 9th. His talk was very interesting and pleased the boys.

Paul DeWindt, Wm. Kotel and Harold Gulbrandson, three former Windsor boys, visited the School one day this month. They seemed to be glad to be able to visit their old School.

Mrs. Pozeman sent our Cottage a box of fine "eats" for Christmas. We enjoyed them and thank her very much.

We received several letters at Christmas time from some of our former teachers. Miss Franklin, Miss Bowen and Miss T. Creimeyer were among those who wrote.

Mrs. Harrison, mother of Fred, brought out a large cake for the boys in our cottage one day this month. There was enough for thirty boys and a few guests.

Mr. Johhson, father of Harry and Walter Johnson brought out fruit enough for all the boys in the cottage and a fine bamboo basket for the cottage on the 8th.

Walter Purdy and Walter McDaniels were the only ones in our Cottage to attend the January birthday party. They reported having had a good time.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
Christ Christos, Captain
Harold Matson, Reporter

Our present enrollment is thirty boys. Lee Marlow, who was at Glenwood once before, returned last month. His birthday was on February 5th and his mother gave him a birthday party. We all enjoyed it.

We have been enjoying the movies at the Chapel every Thursday night lately.

The boys have given up all hopes of having any ice skating this winter and are enjoying their roller skates around the cement walks.

The new "gym" is enjoyed by the boys. It is the first Glenwood has ever had to our knowledge.

Merritt Pollay, our old captain, came out to see us one Sunday this month. He has been mustered out of the army and is back working at the printing business in Chicago.

Four Wallace boys attended the January birthday party and are full of praise of Miss Robinson for the way she "birthdayed" them'

Several Board ladies visited our cottage lately. They are always welcome.

We are all waiting for an orange from California. Mr. Butler said he was going to send us some, and he always keeps his word.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Earl Ryan, Reporter

ENCOURAGEMENT

Great is encouragement, what ills it has conquered. It does not matter what your trouble or burden may be, a kind and encouraging word often goes far to lighten the load. You may feel that you have been singled out by "Fate," and that no one ever had to suffer what you are suffering, to bear what you have to bear. A moment's reflection, however will canvince you that multitudes have passed along the same steep and rough road and that thousands are travelling rougher roads than you have travelled and need the helping hand right now. Stretch out your hand and give the call, and you will know that you have companions. Speak to one or two you find near and you will know that yours is not the hardest lot. Give encouragement where you can, and encouragement will also be yours.

One of our engineers, Mr. Fruetterer, was quite sick with the Flu this month, but kept at his post and was assisted by Mr. Buckley the plumber.

They say that the ground hog saw his shadow and that we may look for more cold weather. Let it come, we are ready for it.

Our Chief Engineer visited the auto show in Chicago the first part of the month, but we don't think he will buy a car this year.

Everybody woke up one cold morning this month to find that there was no water in the pipes, for during the night the tanks ran dry; besides this the hot water pumps refused to work. The boys were compelled to carry water in buckets for a short time to their cottages in order to wash their faces. The pumps were soon fixed, but while this was going on the Editor walked into the Engine-room wiping his face with an handkerchief, but when he met Messrs. Wilson, Buckley and Fruetterer, he thought it best not to mention anything about shortage of water—discretion in this case proved to be the better part of valor.

ROBERT B. KELLY and wife are new employes at Glenwood. Mrs. Kelly officiates at the Superintendent's cottage and Mr. Kelly director of athletics.

A NEW band is being organized by Bandmaster Davidson; it is composed of seventeen of his former band boys and thirty new boys. Some band when they all learn to toot.

SEVERAL items of importance were "rushed" into the editor's office just as our pressman, Andrew Steinback, had the forms on the press. Procrastination is the thief of time.

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Glenwood, Ill.

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HE who would govern others should govern himself first.

"I DO not believe there is any agency so destructive to mind, soul and body or so subservive of good morals as the cigarette. The fight against the cigarette is a fight for civilization."
—Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus.

A GOOD way to settle the military policy of the world would be to let the boys who saw actual service and went down "through the valley and shadow of death" for their country's sake say what it shall be. What greater honor could be conferred upon them? This applies equally to all nations, friends and foes alike.

WHEN James A. Garfield, who afterwards became president of the United States, was president of Oberlin College, in Ohio, a man brought his boy for entrance as a student, for whom he desired a shorter course than the regular one. "The boy will never take all that in," the father said. "He wants to get through by a shorter route. Can you arrange for it?" "Oh yes," replied the president of Oberlin College. "I can arrange for it. Your son can take the shorter course. It all depends on what you want to make of him. When God wants to make an oak, he takes a hundred years; but when he wants to make a squash, he requires only two months."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN said: "The way for a young man to rise is to improve himself every way he can, never expecting that anybody wishes to hinder him. Suspicion and jealousy never did help any man in any situation. There may sometimes be ungenerous attempts to keep a young man down, and they will succeed, too, if he allows his mind to be diverted from the true channel to brood over the attempted injury. Cast about and see if this feeling has not injured every person you have ever known to fall into it."

THIS month has the birthday anniversaries of two of America's greatest men—Lincoln and Washington. In the biographies of these two great leaders who presided over the destinies of the country during its two epochs of struggling for life, we read the rich lessons of statesmanship and high inspiration of patriotism. Washington first in the establishing of independence and Lincoln the wise guide and administrator during the perilous days of the fiercest rebellion known to history at that time, each in his life gives an unfolding of principles through proclaimed sentiments and accomplished events, in all of which to this day, the "eternal truth" as to the inalienable rights of man, has its profounded expression.

Glenwood and Elsewhere

MRS. MARGUERITE GEORGE of McAlster, Oklahoma, is now teaching Literature, as Miss Hillar has resigned and departed for the Sunny South.

A DEBATING and clean living club hold meetings in the Eighth grade rooms once a week. The boys seem to be greatly interested in the work.

ON February 2nd Mr. and Mrs. Floyd T. Goodier of the Chicago Heights Grammar school spent the day visiting the different departments of this School.

THE Grammar school department items are conspicuous by their briefness this month. Too busy teaching young Americans to tell us all the doings in their department.

R. H. Cartier of the U. S. S. Taylor, a relative of Machinest Davison, visited the School on January 30th. He was home on a furlough after traveling over the seas for the past five years and visiting nearly every port in the world.

FEBRUARY 2nd was a fine bright day. Old Grouch Groundhog most likely came out to look at his shadow. It's a good thing for him that some of our boys who are making a collection of skins didn't see him. He would never have returned to that much advertised hole of his for another six month's rest.

ON February 4th Robert W. and Frank C. Layer of Chicago visited the School. These gentlemen are old time friends of Glenwood and brought with them W. F. Severa and wife of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who came to learn just how Glenwood took care of her many boys, as he is leaving for Europe in March to build and endow a School for orphan Bohemian children over there. Mr. Severa said that the way boys are taken care of at Glenwood is his idea of what he wishes to do for the Bohemian children and that he felt well repaid for his long trip from Iowa to Glenwood.

LEROY BETTS, a 1918 graduate who left Glenwood a month ago, writes us from Sterling, Ill., that he is working in a printing office at Rock Falls and gets $12 per week for a start. LeRoy has the making of a good printer in him and we wish him success in all his undertakings He writes: "Dear Fess: I have found since I left Glenwood, as you always told me, that it is the little things that count. If you take care of the little things the big things will take care of themselves. How about it?"

OPPORTUNITY makes the man but good men create their own opportunity.

MISS HILLAR, Eighth grade teacher, resigned on February 1st. There was a reason. Went away to get married.

MISS MABEL KEYS of Chicago is now in charge of the Fourth grade, and the boys are all vieing with each other to see who will have the best deportment record.

CHARACTER established in the youth will help make the self reliant man. It will aid in the formation of ideas of right living, and will tend to bring success into his life.

A NEW baseball diamond is being built east of the greenhouse. This will give the smaller boys a chance to have a ball ground of their own and leave the other grounds for the older boys.

OUR laundry is a department we seldom come in contact with but when we realize that they launder several thonsand pieces weekly, we can not withhold credit from Mr. and Mrs. Farley, who have charge, for their very efficient service.

ON Sunday, February 2nd, Merritt Pollay, a 1915 graduate, paid the School a visit. Merritt put in the past nine months in the U. S. army at Camp Johnston, Fla. He didn't get a chance to go across but he voluntarily enlisted for that purpose. He, like all Glenwood boys, went before the draft came.

FRANK KRUMM, Francis Gagnon and Lewis Patrick butchered four of the finest pigs ever killed at the Glenwood School on January 30th. This means an excellent supply of fresh native pork for home consumption. Some of the pigs weighed three hundred fifty pounds. Farmer Michael is curing a lot of this pork for future use. All this helps to keep down the high cost of living at Glenwood.

CHARLES TAIT, Battery D, 15th Field Artillery, an old Pope Cottage boy, writes Superintendent Philips from Gounersdorf, Germany, that he is well and has not forgotten Glenwood and what the School did for him. He was in the fighting for over a year and is longing for the day when the command comes to "About face! Return to the good old U. S. A." He says one day while waiting for "Chow" near the front line, some Marines, "the finest fighters in the world," marched by and one of them greeted him by name and wanted to know how Glenwood was. Strange greetings in a strange land three thousand miles overseas; but Glenwood boys—thousands of them—were at the front during this world's war.

YOUR idle hours will never return; make use of them as they come.

THE first robin arrived on our campus early Tuesday morning, January 28th.

MR. I. M. PHILLIPS, father of our superintendent, came over from Sterling on February 1st and visited for a few days.

VERY REMARKABLE weather has prevailed in this neighborhood for the past six weeks. Our boys surely enjoy it, and have been playing ball and other outside games.

JOE DE SOUSA, 1918 graduate, who has a position with the First National Bank of Chicago, writes that he is progressing rapidly and intends making banking his future business. Joe was one of the finest cornet players that ever left Glenwood.

A BELATED Christmas card from Corporal James Williamson reached us this month, and then a nice letter. James is located at St. Sulpice, France, and is well and enjoying himself. Don't know when they are going to send him home, but hopes soon. He says that country has four things that are plenty—rain, wine, mud and francs.

THE Eighth grade in the Grammar school department has forty-two boys diligently working to have their names appear on the Commencement roll next June. It's quite a while between now and June boys, and you will all have to put on the "non-skid" chains to be successful when graduating time comes. Be careful; study hard and don't get a "flat tire" and you will succeed. Now is your golden opportunity; don't miss it.

HERBERT BUCHANAN, a former Glenwood boy who graduated from the school in 1916, came out to visit his old chums and instructors one day the past month. Herbert has been "over there" and has returned with an honorable discharge. He could not enlist in the American army on account of age, so he, like hundreds of other true American boys went to Canada and enlisted in the Royal Flying Corps. He relates many thrilling experiences while flying at the front, and says the flying machine is a wonderful thing after you get used to it—but, "Oh, the first trips!"

SPUERINTENDENT PHILIPS received a letter one day this month from Sam Caviglioni a former pupil of this school, in which he says that his brother James, who was also a pupil of Glenwood, died at the County hospital on December 28, 1918, of influenza. James Caviglioni came to Glenwood in 1911 and left in October 1913 to go to work in Chicago. While here he lived in Lincoln cottage and worked in the plumbing shop.

HOME DEPARTMENT NOTES

There are a few indications of the approach of spring in even so common place a department as that of housekeeping. We are already commencing to brighten up the interior of our cottages to vie with the spring clothes which we know our friends on the outside are quietly preparing for our enjoyment. Not to be outdone some of us are having new wall paper, new rugs, fresh curtains and table runners appear where before there were smoky paint, worn rugs, stringy curtains and sad looking table covers. Lincoln and Wallace cottages are the proud possessors of freshly papered dormitories and Lincoln has so many new and attractive things that a vote of thanks is due the Auxiliary Board for its great generosity.

The Main Home is having a window seat built in the front hall on the second floor to provide a resting place for any who are desirous of enjoying the veiw from those windows or of watching the military drill on Sunday afternoons this spring and summer.

The Clothing room has received two dozen blue waists from the Auxiliary Board this month for which we are very grateful.

Jumping from clothing to food we must tell you what a treat we had this month. Mr. Michel sent to the commissary department over one thousand pounds of home grown pork. Ask the January birthday boys what they had for supper January 31st.

Farmer Michel made some sausage which we feel sure has never been excelled for sheer deliciousness.

Our afternoon Clothing room boy, Herbert Wolff, says that "working in the Clothing room is like working in a gold mine and not getting any of the gold,"

Walter Purdy, a recent acquisition to our force of Empoyes' dining room boys, whose mature age is ten this last month, told a boy of fourteen the other day—pointing to his head—that he, the older boy, had something up there but didn't know how to use it! Rather a clever observation for a ten year old, think we!

Miss Johnston, matron of Milton George cottage, has been ill for the past month in St. James Hospital in Chicago Heights. She hopes to be able to resume her duties in Glenwood after a short rest.

The School has secured the services of a trained librarian, Mrs. Metzgar of Indianapolis. There is to be an addition of over one hundred books in the near future, and the library is to be re-organized.

WHY?

Chicago, Feb. 6th, 1919

EDITOR GLENWOOD BOY:—

Will you kindly inform me through your paper, as well as others interested in Glenwood, why it is that the different cottages fail to have items in your paper each month as in former years? I have always been interested in the way the boys of the different cottages reported the doings at the School, but of late most of the cottages are not represented in your paper.

Why? Are the boys at Glenwood not as bright as heretofore? Sincerely, Mrs. ———

There are just as many bright boys at Glenwood to-day as there ever were in former years and they can write just as good reports, but there is an indifference on the part of some who have charge of the cottages to see that a reporter is appointed and compelled to furnish our paper a report each month. Don't blame the boys, Mrs. ———, it's just a case of "Let George do it, why should I worry about THE GLENWOOD BOY."

FROM DICK CARHART

U. S. S. Vermont, Hampton, Roads, Va.
February 16, 1919

T. C. MCBREEN, Printer.
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear friend:—Guess most of the folks in Glenwood think that I am dead or lost as I am aware of the fact that I have neglected to write back to Glenwood as often as I should have. Now that I have started, the main thing is: How are you all?

We have been on transport duty for some time now and the Fleet has moved to Cuba for a couple of months to train their new men. We have brought back a couple of loads of Doughboys and if the good old ship holds out, we expect to carry many more back to the only part of the world. I say the *only* part of the world because it is a fact. We have been in a few of the supposed to be *good* countries and we are always glad to get back to the United States.

I was out for an evening with Louis P. Burton some few weeks ago and after arriving in the U. S. A. again I looked him up but he was out somewhere in Norfolk, Va., guess I will see him again before our sailing date which is the 25th of this month.

We coaled ship the other day and put on 2300 tons of coal in nine hours, believe me I was some tired sailor when I finished pnshing a Georgia Buggie all day. We expect to take on stores tomorrow, then we will be already to sail on an hours notice.

Well Mr. Mc Breen, I guess I will have to stop this chatter and get ready to go ashore for a few hours. Give my best regards to Mr. Philips and the boys.

I am as ever, a Glenwood Boy,
R. L. CARHART, U. S. N.

THE suffrage amendment failed in the senate by just one vote, which is all that stands in the way of the women getting their rights in this country.

JUST A JOB

Is it just a job that is yours to hold,
A task that offers you so much gold,
Just so much work that is yours to do,
With never a greater goal in view?
What do you see at your desk or loom,
Or the spot you fill in life's busy room?
Merely a flickering lamp that burns
With a sickly light as the mill wheel turns
And the same old grind in the same old ways
With all the to-morrows like yesterdays.

Is it just a job, just a task to do,
So many pieces to build anew?
So many figures to add, and then
Home for awhile and back again?
Are you just a clerk in a gaudy shop,
Pleased when a customer fails to stop,
Finding no joy in the things you sell,
Sullenly waiting the quitting bell?
Are your thoughts confined to the narrow space
And the dreariness of your present place?

Is it just a job, or a golden chance?
The first grim post of a fine advance,
The starting place on the road which leads
To the better joys and the bigger deeds,
Do your thoughts go out to the days to be?
Can your eyes look over the drudgery
And see in the distance the splendid glow
Of the boarder life that you, too, may know?
What is your view of your circumstance,
Is it just a job or a golden chance?

—Edgar A. Guest

WASHINGTON THE STATESMAN

Thomas Jefferson friend and coworker of George Washington, wrote: "His mind was great and powerful without being of the very first order; his penetration strong, and as far as he saw no judgement was ever sounder. He was incapable of fear, meeting personal danger with the calmest unconcern. His integrity was most pure, his justice the most inflexible I have ever known, no motives of interest or consanguinity, of friendship or hatred, being able to bias his decision.

He was, indeed, in every sense of the word, a wise, a good, and a great man. His temper was naturally irritable and high-toned; but reflection and resolution had obtained a firm and habitual ascendency over it. His heart was not warm in its affections; but exactly calculated every man's value and gave him a solid esteem proportioned to it. His person was fine, his stature exactly what one would wish, his deportment easy, erect, and noble; the best horseman of his age and the most graceful figure that could be seen on horseback.

On the whole, his character was, in its mass, perfect; in nothing bad; in few points indifferent. For his was the singular destiny and merit of leading the armies of his country through an arduous war the establishment of its independence; of conducting its councils through the birth of a government, new in its forms and principles, until it had settled down into a new and orderly training; and of scrupulously obeying the laws through the whole of his career, civil and military, of which the world furnishes no other example.

C. J. WAGNER, OUR FORMER PRINCIPAL, WRITES FROM GERMANY

NEAR COBLENZ, In Germany on the Rhine
January 3rd, 1919

DEAR GLENWOOD :—

This letter has been written mentally many times, especially on Christmas day which was our first white day. The Rhine, the vineyards, the cliffs and huddled in villages were frosted and touched with snow when we awoke early that morning to get out into the open to see how it would feel to spend a Christmas in Germany, and I must add it was a pleasent experience from morning until night.

My work takes me from village to town and even to the cities where I buy provisions for the Colonel's mess, and as I ride along this beautiful Rhine on truck, Ford, train or horseback, I wonder if I won't miss this place someday and long to be back in the Rhine valley in spite of our uppermost wish of returning to the States.

We are hemmed in by some of the highest and rockiest cliffs I've ever seen—not such a great distance from the home of the fairest of maidens—The Larelee (meaning blustering rock, a description which the echo has given rise to). Every inch of these hills are terraced and planted with vines by these hard working people who toil with great uncertainty as to whether Heaven's blessing will crown his labors or not since a full "herbst" is indeed rare—the fruit may be there but not "the heart rejoices as they call it—I suppose that means the taste as smoothe as velvet and a kick like a mule;" but any way we are fortuate to be here at this time of the year to see what a tremendous amount of labor it will take in those checkerboard areas of vineyards which we could not have realized if they had been a mass of foliage which the harvest season will bring.

Before we arrived here we had to take a little walk of 300 kilometers thru France, Belgium, Luxemburg and into Germany with our worldly belongings, and believe me no one cared to be very wealthy in the way of worldly possessions on that hike, but tired as we were every one proclaimed it a wonderful experience and saw as much beside the road in front of us as we could. Then we crossed the Rhine and here we are in a castle on that historic old river that is climbing each day a little further up our walls until I am afraid we will have to take to the hills and go back to "peep" tents again.

We have lived in tents, holes, trenches, cellars, caves, hollows, trees, barns, chateaux, castles and villas—any old place is home now—but of lately we have lived in grandeur, wet water, hot fire, even an occasional bed with slick cold sheets to keep you awake after taking off your shoes for the first time in ages. They have puffy beds too, and my first trial was not a success because there was nothing to hurt you, no bones to get sore, no straw or mud to get into your ears and I couldn't sleep so I fussed around awhile and finally grabbed my old blanket and crawled under the blamed thing and slept fine.

You can imagine what that 11th hour of that 11th day of the 11th month meant to us—such suspense I'll never forget, every one was tired, sick, weary and discouraged with the never ending destruction of lives and the very cover over your head.

The smiles were uncanny, the "good luck old man, I hope you make it thru this drive," to hear or maybe see him a few moments later pay his full measure, become gruesome, but now those of us who are fortunate enough to be alive are beginning to pick up again; ashen faces are coloring up, sunken eyes are filling out with new hope of seeing friends and loved ones again. It all seems like a mad dream and at only most thoughtful times do we allow our thoughts to review the worst. Tired as every one was though I'm sure that the same old spirit would never been broken that is so characteristic of the Americans.

We await for information concerning our return home and various rumors afloat all the time making that old thermoneter of human hopes rise and lower a dozen times each day. At any rate we are getting along nicely and being well taken care of as guests of our enemies, so we should not complain.

I am enclosing a write up on what we think is the best Division of them all—also am taking the liberty of sending a letter of my pal who came near getting his end just to give you a first handed idea of comradeship and what we met day in and day out with our friends who worked together fought together, and many died together. Please do not publish this letter—after being wounded his best friend could not stop with him because there must be no stopping so he was dropped into a shell hole until by chance a stretcher bearer found him.

That was all we knew until a letter came a month later. We still wait for the letters that will never come.

Wishing you happiness and joy thruout the year I wait to see you again patiently as possible.

C. J. WAGNER,
6th Reg. Hd. Co. U. S. M. C.

P. S.—The following is a copy of German propaganda dropped from an aeroplane while we were crossing a field in the Argonne Forest. We often found such propaganda floating from aeroplanes :—

THINK IT OVER!

You have had music to march to, flags waving

to cheer you on and words of praise and you have left behind you all that is dear to you and come to France to fight the Germans. Until the English wanted you for cannon food you never knew that the Germans were your enemies, but no sooner did England realize that she couldn't beat the Germans even with the help of nearly all the rest of the savage and civilized world then she persuaded you that the Germans were "Huns" and your deadly foes.

Now you have had time to think a little bit and some of you have begun to wish that you had never given ear to the flattery of the English press agents; to wish that you had thought about the matter a little more carefully. Were you right? Are you sure that you want to die for the English Empire? If you have made a mistake, what is the best thing to do? Turn about, regain the right road, before it is too late to turn back.

The soil of France is already soaked with good American blood. Why should you, too, have to shed your blood? Are there not American graves enough already?

They tell you that the Germans murder their prisoners. This is not true. All American prisoners in German hands are treated humanely and fair. You know the reason why they tell you such lies. They would rather you die than that the war end. Every day that the war lasts, Morgan and Charley Schwab and McAdoo are getting richer and if the war lasts long enough they will all be billionaires. But what will you have provided for you, even if you get home alive? Taxes and more taxes and a higher cost of living. That will be your reward.

The only way you can stop the war and stop the destruction of your own country is to stop fighting.

THE FIRST TO ENTER GERMANY

WITH ARMY OF OCCUPATION
Boden, Germany, Jan. 4, 1919

Dear Fess and Boys: —

After several busy months I have a chance to scribble you a few lines about affairs. When I last wrote you I was at St. Florent France. In the latter part of October I received a few letters from America among them yours of Sept. 6th. I have been transferred to the Medical Dept. of the 1st Battalion, 28th Infantry of the First Division. I rode three days and nights in one of those accomodating, young, two-by-twice-hammered-down, collapsible, sawed-off French cattle cars, and arrived up at Verdun to find that war had ended. I hung around Verdun a couple of days, bumming around the trenches and dug-outs. It was easy then because Fritzie boy wasn't throwing over a lot of shells.

I caught up with my outfit near the border of Luxembourg; then we hiked across Luxembourg in a couple of days and camped on the Moselle river, which is the German-Luxembourg boundary. There I spent a never to be forgotten Thanksgiving—we got Canned Bill-beef and hard tack for dinner.

On December 1st we started the invasion of Germany. We hiked along the Moselle and over some of the *grandest* hills. The Moselle is the crookedest of crooked rivers. In order to go two miles as the crow flies, we had to hike abou eleven miles. My pack became pretty heavy at times, but I was far more concerned about the poor mules that had to pull the soup buggy—army slang for field Kitchen. You see a soldier must eat as well as hike and I am very particular to get my slum, punk and java on time.

On December 12th we made our grand entry into Coblenz. Coblenz is a little classy town of about 40,000 people—mostly German! It was a real nice place—swell boulevards, classy buildings, stores, churches and a car line like Murphy's cigar box line used to be in Chicago Heights.

The next morning was one of those lucky Friday the 13ths. I love them! Well on this particular Friday 13th the heavens wept copiously' at least it rained like everything and we were far more concerned about the unwelcome presence of the rain than about the thought that we were the *first American troops to cross the Rhine*

After all this warring and driving for this famous Rhine, take it from me Fess it's surely a little creek compared to our own mighty Mississippi.

At present I am in a little village called Boden, about sixteen miles east of Coblenz. After hiking that 200 miles I am content to let my weary self rest. Things are absolutely dead and buried in this place. All I do is get up and wash, take care of sick calls, smile a little, write letters, eat again and then bum around until bed time (8 o'clock.) Not a blooming place to spend a cent or should say pfennig! This Dutch money can't be worth a whoop, because I got a satchel full for one month's pay. I will be tickled to death when I get back and handle some real honest-to-goodness money.

The weather in this man's country is remarkably mild. It rains for a week or so, then lays off for a couple of days, then it's cloudy, sunshine or snows a little for a change. There was a little snow around Christmas time—just enough to cover the ground, and Germany is so much farther north than the U.S. The days are very short here.

I spent Christmas here in Boden. Early in the morning I went to German church. We had a pretty good dinner consisting of roast pork, gravy, mashed spuds, punk and Java. On Christmas eve I bought a couple of rabbits and the lady where I am billeted cooked them and seven of us had a regular chow. A soldiers Thanksgiving and Christmas in Europe are all right to read about Fess, but carry me back to the old U.S.A.

I am healthy, happy and, wealthy—can't spend my jack. Greet all your boys and tell them I will pay them a visit when good Uncle Sammy decides to bring the 1st Division back to the dear U.S.A.

Best regards from Germany, RAY.

IDLE MOMENTS

Betty Botter bought some butter.
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter;
If I put it in my batter.
It will make my batter bitter.
But a bit of better butter
Will make my batter better."
So she bought a bit o' butter
Better than the bitter butter,
And made her bitter batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.

* * *

We have the word of Mrs. W. B. C. that the following occured at Bancroft School no longer ago than the first of this week:

Teacher—"What is the Emperor of Japan called ?"

Informed Boy—"McAdoo."

* * *

"No mum," said a wounded soldier regretfully, "I never shot a German, an' I had a good chance to. The 'Uns was chargin' in close order. Shoot at will!" shouted our captain. 'Which one is he?' I asks; an' before anyone could tell me I got hit in the chest!"

* * *

Little Robert was very bright and at the end of his first term at school was promoted to the second grade. He was much attached to his first grade teacher and was much loath to leave her. "Miss Grace," he said, with tears in his eyes, "I do wish you knew enough to teach second grade so I wouldn't have to leave you."

* * *

In Case of Fire—The grammar school principal went from room to room explaining what to do in case of fire. The pupils listened with respectful attention until he came to his final instructions, then smiles and giggles disturbed the principal's serenity. "Above all things," he said, "if your clothing catches fire, remain cool."

* * *

Hooveresque Delicacies. — "Neurasthenia," said Mrs. Biggums to her cook. "I think we will have some chicken croquetts to-day out of that leftover pork and calves' liver."

"Yes'm," said Neurasthenia, called Teeny for short. "An, we got a little bread dressin' what went wid the pork, mum. Shall I make some apple sauce out'n hit, mum ?"

* * *

THE chaplain was holding a "Be Good" meeting. "All you men who wish to go to heaven will please stand up," requested the chaplain. All stood up but Joe Kelly. "And don't yon want to go to heaven?" inquired the chaplain. "Sure," replied Joe, "but not just yet." Joe thought the boat was alongside.—*Our Navy.*

* * *

"Cover up each cough and sneeze.
If you don't you'll spread disease."

* * *

She—"Did you ever hear the story of the Jew who overpaid the taxicab driver?"

He—"No, and you never will."

* * *

Little Turkey—Mamma, where has papa gone? He seemed so happy because he was being fed so much and so well taken care of.

Mrs. Turkey—Your papa lost his head like many others who receive unexpected attention.

* * *

THE minister, Parson Downcouch, was at dinner with the Chaffie family. Johnny spoke up and said, "Can a church whistle?"

"Why do you ask, Johnny?" asked the minister kindly.

"Because pa owes $12 back pew rent, and he says he is going to let the church whistle for it." After the minster had taken his departure there was a vocal solo by Johnny.

* * *

Little Robert was a smart boy and very anxious to forge ahead in the world. He got a job in a Chicago bank. A wealthy uncle met him on the street one morning and said: "Well Robert, how are you getting on in business? I s'pose the first thing we know you will be president fo the bank?

"Yes, uncle," replied the boy, "I'm getting along fine. I'm draft clerk already."

"What!" exclaimed the uncle. "Draft clerk? Why, that's very surprising, but very good."

"Yes uncle," replied the lad, "I open and shut the windows according to order and close the doors when people leave them open!"

* * *

A member of the Atchison Globe staff heard this story at Camp Funston; Two Jews who were brothers had a string of stores and Jake was drafted. He was sent to France and his brother became worried because he hadn't heard from him for a long time. So he sent him a telegram which read: "Dear Jake; I'm greatly worried about your health. Why don't I hear about you? Store No. 3 burned last week and I collected $35,000 insurance: Please write. Ikey" But still no word, and a week later he wired again; "Dear Jakie: Am greatly worried about your health. Store No. 2 burned last night and I collected $40,000 insurance. Let me hear from you. Ikey." And Jakie wired back: Dear Ikey: You should worry about my health. Keep the home fires burning. Jake."

Cop. 2

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

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THE IRISH AND AMERICA

March 17th is the day the Irish celebrate. A flood of recollections well up in the mind as we pause to remember what the Irish people have done, are doing, and will do as their share in making this all-too-gloomy old world a better habitation to dwell in. Who ever saw or read of a downcast, sorrowful, pessimistic, gloomy Irishman? No one, of course, for such an anomaly does not exist. Not that an Irishman hasn't his share of burden, sorrow, and trials, for he has. But his natural bouyancy of spirits, his sunshiny, good-humored soul soon overcomes the harsh, dark, and bitter; he only sees, he only wants to see the brightest aspect of life. Every Celt believes in one gospel, that of "good cheer."

The real origin of the Irish people has been lost in the remote, forgotten depths of antiquity. We only know that the Irish spring from nobody —they spring at them. They run from nobody —they run after them.

We are well aware of the great number of noted personages that claim the Emerald Isle for their own. When the 17th of March arrives and we do homage to the memory of the great and good Patrick, patron saint Hibernia, we also honor the entire Celtic people.

St. Patrick, although Scotch by birth, converted the Irish from the dark shades of paganism to the light of Christianity. History records that the gentle saint drove all the snakes and reptiles from the soil of Erin into the sea. Some misguided, alleged facetious critic disputes this, asserting that on account of the Irish being so mean and disagreeable the snakes and reptiles left of their own accord.

Of all the Christian people, nowhere will there be found such a rigorous, steadfast, earnest love for country and church, than in an Irishman. It matters not how far he may wander from the Emerald Isle, no matter how imperfect his other ideals in life may become; these two things will he steadfastly cling to unfaltering, undismayed, protecting with life itself, if necessary—love of nationality and religion.

The Hibernian is warmhearted, generous, openhanded, ever ready to share his last crust with the "stranger within his gates." He may have but little; half of it is yours. No need to ask, the latch string is ever out, the door stands open.

It seems pitiful, perhaps, though quite true, that the Irishman has made his greatest success on alien soil, notably here in America. He has accomplished great achievements many times in other countries, it is true, but none so brilliant as in the United States.

Writ large upon the pages of our Nation's history will be found the names of many erstwhile Hibernians, warriors, men of letters and statesmen. Twelve of them affixed their signatures to the Declaration of Independence. Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Grant, Hayes, McKinley, all having strains of Irish blood, became our Chief Executives. Countless Congressmen and Senators, are of Celtic descent. Authors, artists, professional and business men, unnumbered thousands are proud of their Irish blood. Noted financiers such as Morgan, Lawson, Ryan; inventor Edison; Bandmasters Pryor and Gilmore; the list is long. Soldiers of the Sheridan-Sherman-McClellan type: statesmen like Bryan, Bourke Cockran, Blaine, Hughes, Linsey, Douglass, Hanna, Hale, Cannon, noted all, present and past, each of them owning to Irish descent.

Of course, we "Irish" in America are Americans and fight for America, yet in every iota of our makeup we love and revere the home land of our forefathers, the green, sea-girdled bit of land far across the Western Ocean—Erin's Isle.

THE law of worthy life is fundamentally the law of strife. It is only through labor and painful effort, by grim energy, that we move on to better things.—*Roosevelt*

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

GERTRUDE RICKETTS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

We have a decided advancement in grades this last month. We hope to see three fourths of the pupils complete their courses by the end of the year.

Miss Koss, our grammar teacher, is home on a few days visit. Mrs. Metzger is substituting in her place while she is away.

ARITHMETIC

Agnes Bales, Teacher

The Fifth grade is reviewing mixed numbers. Sec. I and II of the Sixth, finish the fundamental operations in fractions this week, and Sec III, division. Both sections of the Seventh are beginning Mensuration. The Eighth commenced a three months course in Business Arithmetic on March 1st.

There has been a noted improvement in the work of all grades since January 1st.

LITERATURE

Mrs. M. George, Teacher

In literature we are laying a foundation we hope broad and strong, for high attainment that is not reached by a single bound, but by persistant effort. We are arousing in ourselves, admiration and appreciation for the masterpieces we are studying, and we hope our diction and eloquence will some day rival the greatest orators. In the Fifth grade we have traveled with Gulliver to the land of the "Lilliputans" and we have learned the secret of the forty thieves in "Ali Baba." In the Sixth grade we became excited over "Kentucky Belle" and found that "Mr. Toil" in Hawthorne's story is not a person but "work" and that he is really more pleasant than little "Daffydowndilly" would have us believe. We also learned, from Mr. Hunt's poem, "Abou Ben Adhem," that the noblest thing in life is to love our fellow men. The Seventh grade has just finished reading "Birds of Killingworth" and we all agreed that Spring would be robbed of its sweetness if we were denied the birds' "melodious madrigals"

We are commiting to memory, in the Eighth grade, a few stanzas of such literary gems as Gray's Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard" and Kipling's "If."

THIRD GRADE

Miss Merle D. Fearis, Teacher

Our boys were greatly encouraged this month by the appearance of report cards. While many failed to receive the grades they had hoped for (and this was especially true in deportment) they were given an idea of their rank in the class, and many good resolutions were made for the future.

The two cards which showed the highest average were those of Walter Morris and Emil Sandahl, The boys who have handed in the best written work are John Brehman, Cloyde Bryant and Frank Turpin. Those who missed no words in spelling during the month are Walter Morris and Fred DeLaney.

The deportment grades are improving, but the teacher still refuses any honorable mention. We feel, however, that some credit is due John Humphrey, Frank Turpin and Archie Goldberg who have done their best towards helping to keep the lines in order during recesses and intermissions.

HISTORY—GEOGRAPHY

Lelia H. Grobmann, Teacher

THE WILL IS THE MAN

"He only is who wills to live
The best his nature prophesies:
Master of fate, executive
Of self—a sovereign strong and wise
Art thou a pigmy? Courage, soul!
For thee, as all, the kingly goal,"

The rivalry for first place in the Eighth grade grows from month to month as higher grades put more boys in the race.

For the first three months Christ Christos led the class with Louis Cohen a close second. The past two months Louis Cohen has had the highest general average. The February reports showed the following boys with high averages; Louis Cohen 97, Harold Day 93, Fieldon Summers 93, Andrew Steinback 92, Christ Christos 91, Horace Cole 91, Harry Kauffman 91.

The Eighth grade has nearly finished that part of Civil Government dealing with the Constitution of the United States. They enjoyed, giving themselves a "class quiz" the other day. The ruling that each boy should receive credit for answering his own question, in case the boy called on to answer it failed, gave added zest to the recitation.

The spirit of the class is much improved, and it is a pleasure to see the number of boys who are really in earnest.

The Seventh grade has finished the work in Geography and taken up U. S. History.

Because of the many changes being made in the map of the world, much of the Geography work has been in outline, filled in with material from Current Events magazine and newspapers. It has been intended to fit them to intelligently follow up the political changes of today.

The following boys made an average of 90 or above in two final examinations in geography: Lynne Hirshorn 99, Chas. Bohringer 94, Walter Zuidema 95, George Clark 94, Elmer Eger 91, Norman Iverson 93, Perry Roland 95.

When the February reports were out they showed that Lynne Hirshorn had led the fifty Seventh graders with a general average of 93 in class work. Norman Iverson came second with an average of 91.

There is a class spirit making itself felt in the Seventh grade, and the manliness of the boys is becoming apparent in more ways than one, nearly every boy in the class has too much pride and self respect to even try to take any unfair advantage in a test.

"Whenever you have the *longing* to do a certain thing, you have the ability to do it. What you think you can do, dream you can do, you can do."

Get the habit of thinking things are going to turn out right. Never think they are not. This is the secret of successful men. They expect everything they undertake to turn out right, and it does. Despite discouraging indications, they hold tenaciously to their faith and turn defeat into success.

What you are looking for is results, and you can certainly get them if you believe you can, and unwaveringly bend your effort toward that end."—*T. Q. D.*

Manual Training Department

LEANING AND LIFTING

There are two kinds of people on earth today;
Just two kinds of people, no more I say,
Not the saint and the sinner, for 'tis well understood
The good are half bad and the bad are half good;
Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health;
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man;
Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Brings each man his laughter and each man his tears.
No! the two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.
Wherever you go you will find the world's masses.
Always divided in just these two classes;
And oddly enough you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaner who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Earl Ryan, Reporter

The boy who goes forward to his days, work simply because it is "his job" and he must have the herewith from it to pay for his grub and shoe leather, will never climb very high. Any boy who hopes to succeed must be in his job heart and soul. It must be to him the thing he enjoys doing most on earth.—*Wayne Winners*

Byron Carrithers, one of our young engineers left the engine room this month and is now working for Plumber Buckley. We miss him when it comes time hustle coal

All the cinders are being put on the road going to the Interurban station. The path down that way needs many more loads to make it a decent road to travel on.

During the month we have been busy repairing our vacuum and hot water pumps. A pump that was donated to the School by Mr. Lange of Chicago was overhauled and placed in service as a boiler feed pump.

A few storms during the past month made it necessary to use quite a lot of coal in order to keep the cottages warm for the boys.

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Davison, Instructor
Jacob Hoffman, Reporter

We have been very busy during the past month repairing the farm tractor and now it is nearly done, and it also may be said that it is done very good, giving the credit to Olaf Odin, Aleck Sim, Alger Day, and Raymond Cox, under the supervision of Instructor Davison.

Since our last report we have received two new boys, George Wall and Silas Zwahlen, and we all wish them the best of luck.

Charles Lansaw is our new toolroom boy and he is doing very good.

Lately we have had some fine soldering done by Albert Hegber.

Most all the boys are doing fine, consequently the work is put out as fast as it comes in.

FARM DEPARTMENT

Frank Krumm is sure proud of his early hen-hatched Rhode Island Reds: 165 little chicks from one hundred seventy-five eggs hatched by Feb. 20th shows good care by Mr. Krumm and his boys.

The hens have done their bit this winter, laying several hundred dozen eggs—the highest number being eleven and one-half dozen in one day and about seven dozen on an average.

We have about three hundred chickens. Frank Krumm and his boys see that the chickens have clean roosts each day, about twelve inches of fine straw to scratch in—turned each morning—hot mashes; plenty of grit in a self-feeder, sprouted oats and always fresh, clean. water. We put about 2,500 pounds of raw rock phosphate under the chicken house for the fowls to dust themselves in. This dusting place will be cleaned out later and the phosphate will be used on the ground for wheat.

Rather early for lambs but we will soon have a nice flock, we were compelled to put a stove in our sheep house to keep the little ones warm. John Hickox, Walter Zuiedema and Wm. Lent have been faithful help in saving the little lambs.

Buster, the year old sorrel colt, was hitched to the wagon for the first time on Washington's birthday. Hhe behaved beautifully.

Louis Patrick has the greenhouse started again and plants will be for sale soon.

Not much snow this winter but Henry Weh has been the faithful driver of the snow plow when it was needed.

The Dairy department has furnished about $225.00 worth of milk and butter to Butler Hall each week since early last fall.

GREENHOUSE

The greenhouse has been closed during the winter months and was opened again on Feb. 12th.

We have H. Kauffman and J. Hanson working with us. They enjoy the work and are doing good.

Our time has been spent repairing benches, putting in glass and hotbed sashes, preparing soil for planting and planting.

The hotbeds are in good growing condition.

We will have in the vegetable line about 4,000 cabbage plants, 50,000 celery plants, 3,000 peppers, 1,000 Rohe-Rabi, 3,000 cauliflower, 2,000 egg plants and 100,000 tomatoes, four kinds. All of the above plants are growing fine.

We hope to raise a large amount of vegetables this year, consequently we will not be able to grow as many flowers as in previous years.

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"CHARACTER writes its name on a man's face in indelible ink."

"THE chains of Habit are generally too small to be felt, until they are too strong to be broken."

THOUGHTS become acts, Acts become habits, Habits form character, Character forms life, Life become destiny.—*Spurgeon.*

It has been proven in the late war that the moral and conscientious man made the best soldiers. So it is with boys. The boy that is morally clean is the one who gets the highest averages in school. It pays to be honest and upright.

IT would be nice if some one would come forward and build a gymnasium and swimming pool for our boys. Warm weather will soon be here and three hundred fifty boys without a place to swim, will be like that many fish without water.

THE Superintendent of the Industrial school for Boys at Lansing, Mich., has asked the Judges to send no more boys to the School as he has one hundred more now than can be accommodated. The boy question is becoming a greater problem every day. It seems to us as though the social workers have a greater burden now than ever before in the history of this country.

Health means efficiency. Sickness means inefficiency.

Health means optimism, cheerfulness, happiness, the joy of living.

Sickness means *pessimism*, depression, pain, *grouchiness.*

Health begets courage and daring and achievement.

Sickness begets nervousness and fear and failure.

Health vitalizes and energizes. Sickness saps and debilitates.

How can one best husband health? "Good morals mean good health," it has been well said.

Here are ten simple "Health Commandments":

Good habits.
Good food.
Plenty of sleep.
Fresh air—and breathe it deeply.
Plenty of exercise.
Lots of water—outside and in.
Sensible clothing.
Right thoughts.
Work.
Don't worry.

—*Hearst's Magazine*

Glenwood and Elsewhere

WORTH ROULAND, a former Glenwood boy, now in the U. S. Navy, visited Glenwood on Sunday, March 9th.

MISS KATHRYN KOSS, teacher of Grammar, was called to her home on Monday, March 10th, on account of the death of a friend.

CARL OETZMAN, class of 1915, visited the School on February 26th. He is now employed in the signal department of the Western Indiana railroad.

ON March 30th at 1 A. M. the clocks will be advanced one hour. We like to get up in the morning, but not before Old Sol peeps over the eastern horizon.

MARCH arrived like a large sized Lincoln Park lion, and we hope it will be as docile as one of Frank Krumm's little lambs over on the farm when it makes way for the entry of April showers.

A LADY writing to the Kern Hattin, Mass., Home for Boys, says: "Be careful to save the recipe for making war bread. It will make good cement for the floor of the hen house when the war is over.'

A LETTER from Alex. Goodfellow, a boy who left Glenwood in 1914, informs us he is at Kaisersach, Germany, feeling fine; receives and greatly appreciates THE GLENWOOD BOY, and longs for the day when he can return to the good old U. S. A.

HE is only four feet, eight inches in height, weighs ninety pounds, is in the Seventh grade in school and is one of the fastest typsetters in the printing office—only two months in the business. This is the record of Norman Iverson, the printing office mascot.

GLENWOOD lost one of its most valued employes on March 1st when Mr. Richard Tomke our shoemaker resigned, Mr. Tomke has been with the School for nearly ten years and has been one of the most courteous and accommodating men in the School—a true American citizen and a gentleman in every respect. He left for New York on March 7th where he will enter the employ of a wholesale shoe concern and go to Europe to sell shoes. He speaks six languages and is well qualified for his new position.

THROUGH the courtesy of Prof. E. L. Boyer, Miss Bliss and others of the faculty of the Bloom Township High School of Chicago Heights, the Girls' Glee Club of that school came to Glenwood on Wednesday night, March 5th, and presented the operetta of "The Wild Rose" in Memorial hall. The performance was highly enjoyed by our boys and employes and brought forth rounds of applause. The music was furnished by Miss Kathleen McKitrick, pianist, which was also enjoyed by "all of us." If our boys can't get away to attend such interesting plays as the "Wild Rose," Superintendent Philips generally finds a way to have them come to Glenwood and entertain the boys.

INDICATIONS are that ice cutting in and around Glenwood this winter is a thing of the past.

PRESIDENT EDWARD B. BUTLER of this School always thinks of his Glenwood boys. He is now in California where large lucious oranges grow, and knowing that our boys like fruit, sent a liberal supply which Superintendent Philips distributed among the grateful and appreciative boys on Sunday, March 16th.

In the Chicago papers of February 1 we find a notice of the death of Mrs. Olivia M. Chase, widow of the late Hiram Chase, formerly master in chancery and a well known lawyer. Mrs. Chase was a faithful and capable employe of the Glenwood School years ago and left here in 1903. She is highly spoken of by the employes who knew her while here. She had charge of the sewing-room for a number of years.

THE following good advice was sent to a Glenwood boy by his mother—it is good for old as well as young: "Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know."

DURING the past month the greatest sport at Glenwood has been in the gymnasium where the boys have all been enjoying boxing matches, wrestling, tug of war and Australian Foolish Ball, under the instructions of Mr. Robt. Kelly, the new athletic instructor. On the afternoon of March 8th the North and South side boys held a contest of Foolish ball and the North side boys won by a score of 30 to 25. Sports of this kind has long been needed at this School and the boys enter the contests with a great deal of enthusiasm.

MANY THANKS

Glenwood appreciates the kindness of the ladies of the Princeton, Ill., branch of the Needle work Guild of America, in sending many very useful articles of wearing apparel to our boys, and the boys of the printing department wish to say to these same ladies that they feel highly honored for the favorable mention of THE GLENWOOD BOY contained in the following letter:—

PRINCETON, ILL., Feb. 24, 1919.

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS, Superintendent,
Glenwood Manual Training School.

Dear Sir:—The Princeton, Ill., Branch of the Needlework Guild of America regrets that in the annual garment collection this year there was so little which will be of use to your boys but we take pleasure in sending a few articles hoping they may find a place.

I have read with interest the copies of THE GLENWOOD BOY which have come to me, and am enclosing a check for its continuation. It is a really marvelous little paper, destined to do great good for the School—and thru the School—of the world. Very sincerely,

MARGARET PADDOCK MCKEE

News from the Cottages

GAME FISH SWIM UP STREAM

It's easy to drift as the current flows:
It's easy to move as the deep tide goes:
But answer comes when the breakers crash
And strike the soul with a bitter lash—
When the goal ahead is an endless fight
Thru sunless day and starless night.
Where the far call breaks on the sleeper's dream,
"Only the game fish swim up stream."

The spirit wanes where it knows no load:
The soul turns soft down the Easy Road:
There's fun enough in the thrill and throb.
But Life in the main is an uphill job:
And it's better so, where the softer game
Leaves too much fat on weakened frame.
Where the far call breaks on the sleeper's dream,
"Only the brave fish swim up stream."

When the clouds bank in—and the soul turns blue
When fate holds fast, and you can't break thru—
When trouble sweeps like a tidal wave,
And Hope is a ghost by an open grave,
You have reached the test in a frame of mind
Where only quitters fall behind.
Where the far call breaks on the sleeper's dream
"Only the game fish swim up stream."

—Onandaga Sportman

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss E Johnstone, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Lewis Cohen, Reporter

There's nothing makes a face so young
As joy, youth's fairest token;
And nothing makes a face grow old
Like hearts that have been broken.
Take heed lest deeds of thine should make
Thy mother be a weeper;
Stamp peace upon a father's brow,
Don't make the wrinkles deeper.

This "lion-lamb" month finds us with a population of 41 healthy boys.

Miss Johnstone, our matron, returned to us on March 8th. Mrs. Griffin is now taking a much needed rest. Miss K. Broom, our supply matron, resigned on March 6th.

One Wednesday evening during February, ten boys of our cottage gave the play entitled "Slasher and Crasher" in our library. The boys enjoyed it as well as did the visitors who were present.

Mr. Grayvenstein came out to Glenwood again and told us about the island of Zanzibar, the gorillas and the Fanns. Mr. Holtem also came out again and told us about silk worms. Their talks were very interesting,

Sylvester Thiess is now our captain and our lieutenant is Byron Carrithers.

Washington's birthday was spent in having athletic games, a military drill down, etc. The last four boys up received a cherry pie between them. One of our boys, Frank Lowry, was one of the lucky ones.

Lester Carr, our artist, is at present working on a new design for the boys' letterheads. He is some artist when he gets down to it.

We received a very interesting letter from a former teacher, Miss Lucile Bowen. We hope that she was as pleased with our answer as we were with her letter.

On March 5th, the Girls' Glee Club of the Bloom Township High School came down and presented the operetta entitled "The Wild Rose." It was enjoyed by everyone.

On the 28th of February another birthday party was given in Butler Hall by Miss Robinson. W. Thompson, F. Simmons, R. Brinley and C. Rosenberger attended it from our cottage.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Earl Ryan, Reporter

"Dare to do right, dare to be true,
You have a work that no other can do
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

Dare to do right, dare to be true,
Other men's fortunes can never save you.
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith,
Stand like a hero and battle till death."

Our enrollment is now twenty-seven healthy boys with rosy cheeks and appetites that would do credit to a hired man.

One morning during February we awoke to find the ground covered with snow; this meant real sport for the boys. The North Side had a snow battle with the South Side. We North Siders came out victors. We also made snow forts and snowmen, and by bed time we were quite willing to go to bed. What is more fun in the winter than playing in the snow?

On Sunday, February 23, Mr. Gravenstien gave us a talk in Chapel on how the people live in Zanzibar, an island off the coast of Africa. We enjoyed it very much.

Washington's birthday was surely enjoyed by the boys. In the evening we had movies of the Star Spangled Banner which were appreciated by the boys.

Charles Armstrong, an old Washington cottage boy made us a visit on Feb. 25. Charles has a good position with Swift & Co. and is doing well.

Supt. Philips received a card from Floyd Morris, a former Washington boy who is on the U. S. S. Texas. We are glad to hear that he is getting along in the Navy.

We are all studying the Code of Morals for Boys. We expect to live up to them when we have them learned.

The boys of our cottage received a letter from Miss Bowen, a former teacher, this month. She is teaching a school in Indiana.

Four of our boys, Clarence Mercier, Fred Breitshwert, Joe Struna and Robert Curtiss, had birthdays in February. They report having had a good time at the party. Some boys wish they had a birthday each month.

A good many of our boys received packages

from home the past month. Plenty of fruit and "eats" contained therein.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Combe, Matron
Andy Steinback, Captain
Walter McAulay, Reporter

Twenty-nine boys in our cottage at present. We lost George Poppers, who has been transferred to Sunnyside as captain. In his place we received Robert Marvin from Sunnyside.

Our best cottage boy and stocking darner, Walter Over, left for his home in Chicago a few weeks ago.

We are very thankful to Mrs. Agnew of the Auxiliary Board and Miss Robinson, our head housekeeper, for the many much needed things they have sent to our cottage. A set of beautiful willow consisting of settees, chairs and a table-lamp now adorns our reception room. Besides these useful articles they gave us a set of fine books, which all appreciate.

There has been a lot of work done in our Cottage by Painter Irmerger. It took a lot of paint and wallpaper to brighten things up, and now our dormitories, library, military room and halls all look pleasant and homelike.

Supt. Philips sent us a picture of Abraham Lincoln to hang in our Library and Miss Robinson sent a picture from her room for our reception room.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Arne Casperson Capt.
Albert Hegber, Reporter

When the warm sun that brings
Seed time and harvest has returned again.
'Tis sweet to visit the still woods where springs
The first flower of the plain.

March finds us with twenty-nine happy boys all waiting for the twenty-first.

So far this month we received, Gordan Radford, Thomas Campbell and Harry Clauson in our cottage.

We are having gymnasium and all the boys like it very much. Our instructor is Mr. Robert Kelly.

We spent Washington's birthday by having boxing matches, wrestling and a game of indoor baseball. Then we had a drill down of the four best drillers in each cottage, and the last four boys that stood up had a cherry pie between them as a prize. They had to eat it with a fork.

The boys have to know the "Code of Morals for American boys" by April the first if they want to keep their pins and medals. We are all studying hard.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. B. Fowler, Matron.
Donald Lowe, Captian.
Edward Hadlock, Reporter.

Our present enrolment is thirty-one.

Rudolph Jansen, one of our largest boys left for his home this month; the boys were sorry to see him go, and wish him success.

Everyone had a fine time Washington's birthday. We especially enjoyed the snow fights and the pictures in Memorial hall.

Fred Wick and Earl Keller, two of our small boys, were home on visits recently. Mrs. Payne and son Marion of Gary, Ind. spent the week end at the cottage.

Mrs. Fowler's aunt, Mrs. J. Baumgardner of Dayton, Ohio, and her cousin Mrs. W. E. Long of Chicago, visited us on Feb. 27th.

Donald Lowe had a visit from his mother March 1st.

We had a very interesting speaker in Chapel Sunday March 2nd. He spoke on Japan, and the boys all enjoyed his talk.

John Frazee, who has been on the hospital report for some time, has returned to duty in the cottage lately.

Fred Buechner had a visit from his father this month.

Charles Schwartz and Howard Cavanaugh are extra farm boys now and enjoy eating at Farm table.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
Christ Christos, Captain
Harold Matson, Reporter

KEEP HER MEM'RY GREEN

Sure each of us love Ireland,
We'll keep her mem'ry green,
Of all the lands upon the earth
Old Ireland stands supreme,
Oh! the boys and girls of the Irish race,
You'll find them everywhere;
Sure I'd rather be an Irishman,
Than be a millionaire.

Thirty boys stroll around our cottage to the tune of a hickory stick this month; no changes since our last report. We are busy studying the Code of Morals for American Boys and wondering why our printer ever printed them.

Washington's birthday was celebrated in true boy fashion. In the afternoon we had glove contests, wrestling and indoor ball; then we went to our cottage grounds and made snow forts and enjoyed a real snowball battle. The snow was just right for snowballing. We had an early supper and then attended some fine movies in Memorial hall.

We all enjoyed the play given on March 5th by the Bloom Township High School girls. Come again girls.

The Gym. will be open to the boys on Saturday afternoon - especially to those who keep quiet when it is necessary. The boys who get on report through the week for misconduct cannot go to the Gym. Better be good and keep off report, boys.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
Fred Harrison, Captain
Fred Harrison, Reporter

The boys all enjoyed themselves on Washington's birthday.

We received E. Heinemann, a new boy, in our cottage this month.

John Grayson was transferred from our cottage

to F[illegible] to be their Captain [illegible]od luck go with him.

A great many new books [illegible] received in the library this month. The boys made a grand rush for them.

A man from the Chicago University talked to us in Chapel on Sunday, March 9th, about the Gorilla and Cannibals. It was interesting.

Mrs. Agnew spent two days at the school this month.

We want to thank the ladies of the Auxiliary board for the beautiful rug they gave us for our sewing room.

Not a boy in our cottage was born in February, consequently none attended the birthday party.

TO MY DAD!

[These verses were written by one of our nineteen year old boys who is now on the Rhine in Germany, he begs us not to publish his name. They are the outpouring of a heart that longs for home. He is only one of thousands of America's youths who have done their duty "over there" and should be sent home—EDITOR.]

Now the long, hard war is over,
We have triumphed o'er the foe,
I am waiting in the Rhineland
Until homeward I can go.
My mind, once bent on triumph,
Now turns to thoughts of home;
I yearn to reach that paradise—
I'll never want to roam.

I think of my little sisters,
And my brothers over the sea,
Of the darling, patient mother
Who has done so much for me.
Then I think with heart a-glowing
Of my busy, sturdy Dad;
And long to see and tell him
Of experiences I have had.

Of course I want to see my friends,
And tell of times I've had;
But most of all I want to be
At home and talk to Dad;
To tell of the many hardships,
Of the hikes, the drills, the fun—
Of the many places where I've been,
Of all I have seen and done.

Now the long, hard war is over,
And I am yearning to go back
Across the sea, and reach my home,
And get the things I've lacked;
But most of all I am longing
To sit in my place at home
And talk to my dear, old Daddy—
I'll never want to roam.

BY A BUCK PRIVATE
First Division Army of Occupation, Germany

WAS TEDDY A FOOL?

Some fifty years ago, one very cold morning, a half-dozen or more boys were gathered closely around an old stove in the MacMillan School in New York City. One of those boys had poor health and especially weak eyes. An old gentleman always brought this boy to school. It was noticeable that the boy was always present and never failed to know his lessons.

While shivering around the old stove that morning, another boy, Fred McDaniel, a tall, awkward and unpurposeful-looking boy, came down the aisle, threw his skates on the floor and his books upon his desk, walked over to the old stove and said: "Ted, you're a fool!" Ted looked up quickly and said impulsively: "What do you mean ?" "Oh, I don't mean what you think I mean," said Fred. "I mean that you're not able to come to school. Your eyes are weak, and you'll put them out and be blind. Your father is rich and you dont have to go to school. My father is rich and I expect to make the teacher expell me. I was expelled from school in Albany and they'll do it here. I'm simply not going to school." By this time Ted had rizen to his feet.

"I may put my eyes out," he said, "but if I do, my father will send me to a blind school. I am going to be educated —*I am going to be educated!*"

Within three weeks, Fred succeeded in carrying out his determination, getting himself expelled from school. Another boy, Devolt, was present that morning. Devolt says: "Many years later I went to Albany, where Fred and I were born, to visit my parents. As I entered the depot, the wind was piercing, the snow was falling fast, I was attracted by the sight of a large man wearing coarse and untidy clothes. His face was haggard, his hair was streaked with gray. Across his shoulders was a large strap that held a heavy bundle of daily papers. 'Have a paper, sir ?' I recognized the voice, and as I turned he said to, me: 'Devolt, is that you ?' 'Yes, Fred, old fellow I'm so glad to see you.'"

After talking a few moments, the two old schoolmates stepped into a nearby café to have supper. Having ordered their supper, Devolt said: "Fred, do you remember – "

"Wait ! Devolt, I know what you're going to say. You are going to tell me about the morning I told Ted he was a fool. Yes, Devolt, I remember it all, and it's the saddest memory of my life. For now he's our President, getting $75,000 a year and I—I will sleep in a garret tonight."

—Henry C. Risner, D. D. In a Boys' Publication

LIBRARY REPORT

Mrs. L. S. Metzger, Librarian

The boys seem to be enjoying the new books placed in the library through the Edward Morrison endowment fund.

The following is the report of the number of books drawn out for the month of February.

Farm	7	Sunnyside	33
Wallace	39	Milton George	41
Plymouth	34	Peck	52
Beecher	60	Washington	15
Pope	55	Sheridan	55
Windsor	39	Employees	22
Lincoln	69	Total	521

The number of books drawn out by each grade are as follows:

Third Grade	41	Seventh Grade	71
Fourth Grade	66	Eighth Grade	84
Fifth Grade	119	Total	499
Sixth Grade	118		

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES. TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., APRIL, 1919 NUMBER 4

REAL COWBOYS

WHEN one hears the word "cow" his first thought is of milk—the two things are always associated in our minds.

A real cowboy then is a boy who takes care of milch cows, that is those kept to give milk; rather than a man wearing leather breeches and most of the time on horseback, who herds beef cows, that is cows raised to be killed for meat.

Glenwood Manual Training School has a fine herd of cows of the Holstein breed which furnish the milk used at the School and from which butter is made.

MILKING TIME

The boys under the direction of a competent dairy man look after the cows, do the milking, and make the butter. Those engaged in this work live in what is called Farm Cottage. They attend school a part of each day as all the other boys do, but are excused from kitchen and dining-room service, altho they eat in the common mess hall.

The assignment to dairy work is a favorite one with the boys, as boys'-nature enjoys having to do with animals.

Every cow has her name given by the boys which appears on a board at the head of her stall. The calves of course as they come from time to time are cared for with special attention by these industrious boy-cattle raisers.

The output of many a farm in the way of dairy products is going to be more valuable in the future than it has been because a Glenwood boy is putting into practice on it some of the things he learned when in the dairy work at the School,

E. A. HALSEY

A GOOD WORKMAN

Some people say it is well to forget the past, to live in the present, and that the future will take care of itself, but the morrow will not take care of itself unless we are prepared to face the problems it presents and live honestly.

It should be the wish and ambition of every boy in the School who has an opportunity to engage in some trade, to become a first class workman, and this goal can be attained only by consistent effort. Comparatively few are fully awake to the industrial opportunity that awaits them on the outside, and are willing to make the self-sacrifice necessary, so that when they reach advanced years, it will not be required that they continue the arduous effort of early manhood.

The following are some of the points vitally necessary to know and to practice in order to master any trade:

A *good workman* always has a place for his tools and he keeps them in their places when not in use, keeps them clean and sharp.

A *good workman* is always on time and stays

with his work until the quitting signal is given, but is usually the first to reach home.

A *good workman* always wears his apron, overalls, etc, rolls up his sleeves and stands up to his work.

A good workman keeps his bench in order, takes care of his ends and scraps with a view to economy, when cutting stock or using power and fuel.

A good workman does not indulge in loud whistling, talking or singing while at work, but he does a lot of hard thinking.

A good workman always studies and understands the nature of his work and listens attentively to his instructor.

A good workman always has the touch of neatness and accuracy to his work and takes pride in the results.

A good workman does not rush, neither does he lag, but likes to give satisfaction for value received and is not always watching the clock.

A good workman is always looking for new ideas, reads his trade journals, keeps up to the times and always has an eye out for improvements.

A good workman takes pleasure in his work, he is always in demand and not so very much interested in want ads.

A good workman does not guess at measurements, he consults his plans often and uses his tools only according to uses for which they were made.

A good workman enjoys his pleasures and the good things in life as much as his employer or instructor, but does not carry them to excess or let them interfere with his daily work, he cultivates good habits, saves as much as possible, he keeps clean, is congenial, happy and does not use liquor or tobacco to excess and goes to church on Sunday. *—C. B. C. in Whittier Sentinel*

SENATOR INGALLS ON GRASS

The finest words ever written or spoken of grass are found in the matchless essay given below. Every person old or young has read it at some time in his life, but like other masterpieces of thought the joy of repetition is perennial.

"Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and the forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of earth has made and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements, it softens the outline of the world. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the sense with fragrance of splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world."

HE that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.—*Sel.*

"THE average man is usually too brilliant or too stupid to become famous."

GREENHOUSE

Chas. Foss, Gardner
John W. Hansen, Reporter

We have been very busy during the past month transplanting vegetable and flower plants. In the vegetable line we have transplanted about 20,000 tomatoes, 10,000 cabbage, 5,000 cauliflower and 600 Kohl-Rohe plants.

We have potted in the flower line 1,000 sweet alyssums, 200 heliotropes and 400 mignonettes.

Louis Patrick, our former instructor, has been transferred to the farm department, and Charles Foss, a new man is in charge now. We all like him.

THE WISDOM OF WORK

By Warwick James Price

When a rabbit knows only one hole, the fox gets him.

* * *

Independence is really the self-enactment of laws self-resolved.

* * *

Change your job often enough and you build a wall against success.

* * *

You can't provide a family with loaves and fishes if you do nothing but loaf and fish.

* * *

Failure usually finds a victim with the excuse in his mouth of "I-never-had-a-fair-chance."

* * *

When you trust to "Pluck" you're more than just a letter better off than the fellow who counts on "Luck."

* * *

There are two men who never get anywhere—one's on the pole of self-satisfaction, the other's in the hole of self-depreciation.

MY MOTHER THINKS OF ME

Written by a boy across the sea. for THE GLENWOOD BOY

On lonely days in foreign land,
So far from friends and home,
There is a cheering precious thought
That will not let me roam
From paths of faithful duty
That lies before me here,
It is the loving memory—
My mother thinks of me.

In many hard temptation-times
When sin and sirens call,
The tempter often snares my feet
I stumble but never fall,
Because that precious something
It lifts and leads the way
That sweetly, guiding beacon thought—
My mother thinks of me.

Now warring days are gone
And peaceful days shall come,
When I can leave the scenes of strife
And sail for home sweet home.
And when I reach my home land
A soldier happy and free,
I shall recall that "Guiding Star"—
My mother thinks of me.

HOME DEPARTMENT NOTES

During the month of March the Clothing Room received from the Auxiliary Board fourteen dozen blue waists, six dozen blue shirts and three dozen night gowns. These articles are most acceptable just at this time as the requisitions for the clothing for the summer months have commenced to come in.

* * *

Our cottage needs were not forgotten, either. Peck Cottage was presented with a beautiful and serviceable rug for the reception room, also sixty-four pillow cases, sixty-four sheets, sixty face towels, sixty bath towels; Wallace with sixty face towels and Windsor with a warm cozy looking rug for the sewing room. The first of this month Pope Cottage was made glad by the receipt of sixty sheets and sixty pillow cases.

* * *

Then on April tenth the Clothing Room received for distribution seventy-five wash cloths, also from the Auxiliary Board

* * *

Our Service Flags, of which we are all so justly proud, are to be framed. The Auxilary Board is doing this for the boys in each cottage so that the memorial of the service rendered our country by former inmates of that cottage will be preserved in its original beauty. Plymouth Cottage is the first on the list because it was while visiting this cottage, Mrs. Agnew first thought of this plan for protecting the flags. Mrs. Agnew explained this to the boys one evening recently in Butler Hall.

Besides the generous contribution of the Auxiliary Board there were those of J. W. Sinnock & Son, Quincy, Illinois, consisting of six pairs overalls and seven pair of work gloves; Gross Brothers of Galesburg of ten pairs of overalls. From Kewanee came a donation of twenty dozen pairs of work gloves; and last, but not least, the Chicago Heights Branch of the American Red Cross gave us for distribution among our boys sixty-six utility kits, twelve soap boxes, ninety-one pairs of tan shoe laces and one small American flag.

* * *

Mrs. Birns who has been taking care of the linen room in Butler Hall since coming to Glenwood, left us during March and is greatly missed by her many friends among both boys and employees. Mrs. Hynes who has been away since the first of January returned March 1st and is now conducting the work in the linen room with her usual efficiency.

* * *

Mrs. McKinstry, who had the morning work in the Boys' Dining Room left us the first of April to be with her mother and father in Michigan and Miss Sherer, a former employe, has taken efficient hold of that part of the work.

* * *

Miss Harriet Moore who has been with us during the spring and summer months for the past two years returned to Glenwood April Seventh as a Supply Matron.

* * *

Be such a man,
Live such a life,
That if every man were such as you
And every life a life like yours
This earth would be paradise.

—Phillips Brooks

A WHITE PAGE

If a man likes to think of the year as a clean, white page laid open before him—a "new leaf" that he is allowed to "turn over"—he ought also to think about having a clean hand to write on it with. In the primary school the teacher doesn't so much mind the blots caused by a spluttering pen awkwardly handled in unpractical fingers. But the trying thing is to see page after page smudged by the rubbing of dirty fists. Pens are troublesome to manage; there's much excuse for them; but soap and water will always make clean hands. And is it not so with God watching his primary scholars in this world? He can overlook their awkwardness, but how He must be vexed with people who won't wash their hands when His "healing streams abound." It's not blunders that are hard for Him to bear, but sins.

—Exchange

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A HAPPY SURPRISE

On January 29th, 1919, our former Grammar school principal, C. J. Wagner, wrote from Coblenz, Germany, a long letter to Superintendent Philips telling of the many battles and hardships he and his comrades had gone through during the year at the front in the great European war.

In writing about the battle of the Argonne Meuse, Mr. Wagner said:—

It was here that I lost my best pal who had been thru Chateau Thierry and Soissons drives with machine guns and had lost every man of his squad, either wounded or killed each time, and having stuck it out to the finish alone without a scratch until this last fatal drive, when he paid his full measure with all the enthusiasm that he had when he volunteered—I know, because we had our last visit only the night before the Germans riddled him with a machine gun. We who new him best, must needs live better for having known him. It was no exceptional case only he was a pal from the "boot" camp at Paris Island, but every hour of every day our spirits were raised and lowered by these sacrifices for America and all humanity.

The "Pal" spoken of in the above extract was Alfred D. Seltin of 12143 Emerald Avenue, Chicago. He was left for dead in a shell-hole, was gassed, but was afterward picked up and taken to a hospital where after six weeks of treatment he was able to write and tell his friend Wagner of his being alive. Can you imagine the joy Mr. Wagner must have felt when he received this letter from a "Pal" he mourned as dead?

Now for the final chapter. Mr. Seltin, like a majority of the Marines who fought with our good friend Wagner, was invalided home lately; so he thought it would be a nice thing to come to Glenwood and see what kind of a place Corporal Wagner hailed from, so on Saturday afternoon April 12th, he, with O. J, Vail of 12019 Eggleston Avenue, an army chum, came out to the School and visited with Superintendent Philips. After Mr. Philips had listened to the many tales of praise of our friend Wagner, he turned these youthful veterans over to our Eighth grade boys whom they entertained with stories about their former principal and what it meant to be in the trenches at the front for over a year.

This is the story of a youthful Marine who was once mourned by his "Pals" as having been sacrificed to German Autocracy. You can't keep a good American down.

TOLEDO, Ohio, is establishing a school for boys to be known as the Boys Opportunity Farm. The dependent boy must be taken care of and people all over the country are awakening to the fact that it is better to educate the young than to provide prisons for the old.

DIED

RICKETTS—Gertrude R., on April 3rd, 1919, of Pneumonia, at St. James Hospital, Chicago Heights, Illinois, aged 32 years.

The death of Miss Gertrude Ricketts, Principal of the Glenwood Grammar School, on April 3d, has left a vacancy in the hearts of the Glenwood boys that cannot soon be filled. This news will come as a shock to many a former Glenwood boy "over there" and elsewhere; for they all knew her, and they will miss her welcoming smile and cordial greeting when they come back.

Pneumonia, following Influenza, in less than a week, freed a spirit one could easily imagine might have enjoyed many years more of earthly existence.

Miss Ricketts first came to Glenwood in 1908, then she taught in the School and lived in Plymouth Cottage, helping Miss Howell with the boys. She left Glenwood after being here something over a year and went to Seattle, Washington, and taught until 1915 when she returned to Glenwood. Since then she has been giving all of her time to school work. The past two years she has been principal of the Grammar School.

Such facts, however, convey no real conception of Miss Ricketts' work here, as the boys knew it. She had reached that stage in human development where the consciousness of having been of service to some perplexed boy was the only thing that brought her real satisfaction. Many a Glenwood boy would gladly testify to the fact that she had helped him see things in the right light, and, thereby, prevented him from doing a foolish thing or making a serious mistake. She trusted her own kindly purpose and good intention to guide her in dealing with the boys. Today their unqualified respect for her memory bears silent testimony to her success. Eternity alone can reveal when the last echo of a word fitly spoken will be heard.

"Ever our present way
Is known to ourselves alone—
Height and abyss and torrent,
And flower and thorn and stone.

"But we gaze on another's path
As a far off mountain scene,
Scanning the outlined hills,
But never the vales between.

"How can we judge another?
We who have never seen
That which has passed forever
And that which might have been." F.R.H.

MARION ALLSTON DRYER

We regret very much to learn of the death of one of our former boys, Marion Allston Dryer, who passed away on December 12th, 1918, at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind. Marion Dryer was a pupil of Glenwood from September 1912 to August 1913, when he graduated from our Eighth grade. He was a Beecher Cottage boy and a very industrious engine room helper. The following letter was received by Superintendent Philips from his mother:—

Columbia, S. C, March 27, 1919

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS,
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear Sir:—I trust you will be interested to learn of the fate of one of your former pupils.

My son Marion Allston Dryer attended your school for nearly two years.

He died at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, Dec. 12, 1918 of pneumonia. He had just received an appointment to an Officer's Training School in California. He was my only child.

Respectfully,
MRS. DAISY KRAMER DRYER

LIBRARY REPORT

Mrs. L. S. Metzger, Librarian

George Perrine and Harry Johnson, who for a number of months served as library assistants, have been called to drill; and Harry Pollins and Joe Struna are now discovering what an exacting person the librarian can be when she finds a book out of its proper place on the shelf.

Sixty-six old books have been sent to the rebinders and will soon appear in deceptive new bindings.

More books purchased through the Charles Edward Morrison Fund are soon to arrive, and will probably cause a scramble, as did the first lot.

A number of boys may find themselves pursued by library fines before long.—We hope that they will never again forget that library books can be kept for only two weeks; and that there is about fifteen cents difference between two weeks and a month.

The following is the report of the number of books drawn out for the month of March.

Farm	1	Sunnyside	43
Wallace	39	Milton George	66
Plymouth	36	Peck	76
Beecher	58	Washington	42
Pope	52	Sheridan	49
Windsor	45	Employees	19
Lincoln	56	Total	582

The number of books drawn out by each grade are as follows:

Third Grade	44	Seventh Grade	66
Fourth Grade	107	Eighth Grade	68
Fifth Grade	113	Graduates	6
Sixth Grade	169	Total	573

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.—*Phillips Brooks*

Glenwood and Elsewhere

Sweet April: many a thought
Is wedded onto to thee, as hearts are wed;
Nor shall they fail, till, to its Autumn brought,
Life's golden fruit is shed —*Longfellow*

THE farmers started their oat planting on March 24.

MISS KATHRYN KOSS is now in charge of our Grammar school department and doing nicely.

BROTHER SIMPSON and his boys are getting the lawnmowers ready for a continuous round of grass clipping.

COLONEL M. C. KERTH of the United States Army paid Glenwood a short visit on Wednesday afternoon, April 9th.

THE boys have worked diligently on the baseball grounds for the past month until now they have a fine diamond for the "home team" to play on.

ROBINS and various other wild birds are more plentiful around Glenwood this spring than for many previous years.

CABINETMAKER ROEHR has been busy the greater part of the present month making chicken houses for the many small chix daily appearing over on the farm.

WILLIE GATZ, a former Wallace boy, now in the U. S. Navy and stationed at the Great Lakes, spent Sunday, March 30th, at the School visiting with his many friends.

A VERY interesting talk was given our boys in Chapel on Wednesday, March 26, by a Mr. Wallace of the Y.M.C.A., who has lately returned from the scenes of carnage in Europe. The boys are all interested listeners to the real facts about the war.

THE boys of Glenwood are commencing to figure how many days it will be before the ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary Board will come out on their annual visit and inspection, and what they can do to show the good ladies how they appreciate the many kind things done for them since their last visit.

A NICE, long letter was received from Francis Barnes, our former popular drillmaster, by Mrs. Costello who used to be his matron while he was a boy in Milton George cottage. He says he is enjoying life in Luxemburg, and expects to sail for home in a week or two. All Glenwood will be glad to give him a hearty welcome.

AUXILIARY day, Memorial day, and Flag day are the next days on the list of observance at Glenwood.

BANDMASTER DAVIDSON came to Glenwood fourteen years ago April 5th. Hundreds of boys have been taught Music by him during these years of service.

"Sweet April showers
Do bring May flowers."

We have had plenty of the showers so far this month and the boys are gathering many boquets of the beautiful flowers.

MR. E. S. PARRY, Chief Probation Officer of Vermillion county, came up from Danville on April 3rd and visited with the boys and employes. He reports former Danville boys who attended Glenwood all doing fine.

WALTER JANE, a boy who left the school in 1913, returned from "over the sea" the first of the month; he says his brother Willie is still "over there." While at Glenwood Walter worked in the shoe shop and Willie was one of our good printer boys.

PALM SUNDAY was a beautiful day and Glenwood entertained a great many visitors. Among the many former pupils of this school we met Lester Ray, just home from the Army, and now located at Gary, Ind., Geo. Martin, a Wallace boy, Robt. Winfield of Pope, Fritz Oetzman of Beecher, Robt. Bennett, Lincoln, and Paul DeWindt of Windsor. They are all doing fine in the business world.

WE THANK YOU, LADIES

A group of ladies in Chicago Heights who have been furnishing Comfort Kits to the different soldiers who have enlisted from that city have sent to Glenwood as a donation to our boys some sixty comfort kits which they had left when the war was over, as well as quite a number of articles that go into the kits. This donation was made to Glenwood through the kindness of Mrs. Wm. T. McNinch who was one of the leading spirits of the club of ladies who furnished these comfort kits to the Heights soldiers in the Service.

These ladies also sent us in this donation eighty-five boxes of Bachelor buttons—not the kind you find out in the flower gardens, but the kind the boys can easily attach to their trousers; so there will be no need of a boy going with these said trousers without buttons to keep them in proper trim for some time to come.

News from the Cottages

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss E Johnstone, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Lewis Cohen, Reporter

JUST FOR TO-DAY

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray
Keep me from stain of sin
Just for to-day.

Let me both diligently work
And duly pray,
Let me be kind in word and deed
Just for to-day

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey,
Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for to-day.

Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say,
Put thou Thy seal upon my lips
Just for to-day

So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray,
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,
Just for to-day. —*Canon Farrer*

This month finds us with forty-one healthy boys, J. Holmblad and C. Benfield were transferred to Farm cottage the first part of this month. In their places we received G. Clark and H. Groener from Sunnyside Cottage.

Baseball, etc, have held the throne since the coming of spring.

The boys all around the grounds are planting gardens. Good times and "tummy aches" are coming soon.

One morning during March, the boys awoke to find it raining very hard and the creek running over. Several boys fell in while they were watching the strong current.

Madge Evans, the little movie star, has furnished our chief entertainment on movie nights. "The Little Dutchess," "The Volunteer" and "The Adventures of Carrol" are the names of the different plays.

On Sunday afternoon, April 6, Mr. Philips turned the chapel services over to the eighth grade. The Butler Hall graphaphone furnished the music. It was operated by E. Lindgren. G. Wall read letters from several old boys.

Since the clocks were turned one hour ahead the boys get to play outside after supper.

Supt. Philips has started an "anti-fly campaign," offering one cent for each ten flies killed by the boys.

Mrs. Agnew of the Auxiliary Board promised the boys that our Service Flags would be framed soon.

Mr. Wagner, our former principal, has sent some very interesting photos and descriptions of the Rhine River on which he is stationed. We all hope he is released soon so that he may return to Glenwood.

The Fifth grade and the morning Sixth grade were let out of school for their vacation on April 7th. They will be out until July.

On April 5th the Home Team played the Band boys. The home Team won, 22 to 4.

Battalion drill has been the main feature of the military work during the last four weeks.

The boys thank Mr. Butler for the oranges that he sent from California and which were so greatly enjoyed by them.

The March birthday party was held the latter part of March. Lester Carr and Paul Jensen of our cottage both report a good time.

Lester Carr's father sent some money, during March, for a huge cake and some hot chocolate for his birthday. He treated everyone in our cottage and several boys who were transferred and some employees. We thank him.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Arne Casperson Capt.
Albert Hegber, Reporter

WHEN IN DOUBT—SING!

By Jean Dwight Franklin

What's the matter? Lost your grip? And it's spring!
Can't you let the worry slip, do a thing
That will make the world less blue?
Perhaps the fault is only—you.
Hustle! Find a lot to do!
Try to sing!

There are cheerful words to say—don't be dumb!—
Cares to ease and drive away as they come.
Perhaps you'r buttoned up all wrong;
Set things right; life isn't long;
If you can't contrive a song,
You can hum!

April found twenty-nine boys at our cottage all willing to play jokes.

Painter Irmeger has been painting and decorating our cottage. It makes it more homelike to have a coat of bright, fresh paint.

Mr. Simpson has seeded the lawns around our cottage; now boys "Keep off the Grass," or look out for the ever prevailing "Pink Sheet."

Our boys are all satisfied with our new matron, Miss Blanche Becker. She tries to teach us boys the right way to do things and how to be gentleman.

James Bryant, a former Glenwood boy who has just returned from the battle fields of Europe, visited the school lately and told us boys many interesting stories about the war.

The birds are hunting around Sheridan for the

houses—that are not—but cheer up birdies, the Crafts Club is yet to be.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Earl Ryan, Reporter

Speak the truth!
Speak it boldly, never fear;
Speak it so that all may hear;
In the end it shall appear
Truth is best in age and youth.
Speak the truth.

Speak the truth!
Truth is beautiful and brave,
Strong to bless and strong to save;
Falsehood is a coward knave;
From it turn thy step in youth—
Follow truth.

The passing of March brings us that much nearer to Summer and the many outdoor sports that boys enjoy. Baseball, marbles and kite flying have already got a fair start. Boys will be boys, you know, and Glenwood boys beat them all when it comes to playing.

Two boys in our Cottage had birthdays in March and reported having had a good time at the monthly party. Our matron entertains us after we come in from play in the evening by reading interesting war stories to us. We all appreciate her kindness.

A good many of our boys received visits from their parents and relatives during the month.

A letter from Floyd Morris, one of our former boys who is in the Navy, says he expects his discharge soon and is coming back to Chicago.

We have our gardens ready for the seeds. A good many boys are receiving seeds from home.

We are fixing up our ball grounds and will soon be ready for match games.

Thirty boys in our cottage now. During the month we received Floyd Hummel, Roy Martins Chas. Murphy and Martin Delaney. We are sure they will make good in Washington Cottage.

James Bryant, a former Washington cottage boy who has just returned from the trenches, came out to see us and tell of his experiences in the world war. He brought many souvenirs to show us and taught us some of the many gun drills he had to go through. James was with the 370th Regt. and was in many battles.

It is with genuine sorrow that we announce the death of Miss Gertrude Ricketts, our school principal, who died on April 3rd. Miss Ricketts was a real friend of all the boys—always looking out for our best interest in school and on the playground. We will miss her.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. B. Fowler, Matron.
Donald Lowe, Captain.
Edward Hadlock, Reporter.

Smile and the world smiles with you, kick and you kick alone, for a cheerful grin will let you in where a kicker is never known.

The month of April finds thirty-two happy boys now living at Peck Cottage.

Three new boys came to Peck recently, H. Schumacker, R. Fisher and D. Dowing; the boys like them pretty well.

Fred Buchner, one of our older boys received a visit Sunday.

All the boys are thinking about baseball and other out-door games.

There was a very interesting speaker in Chapel Sunday who spoke of his travels in Jerusalem and the Holy Lands.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Earl Ryan, Reporter

One of our boys has been studying about the cost of the War and has figured out what a billion means, when you say a billion dollars. He claims he can count 4,000 silver dollars in an hour, 32,000 in a day of eight hours. 1,000,000 in thirty-one days, but he says this is only the begining of the work to count a billion for in ten years he has only 100,000,000 counted working eight hours a day and every working day in the year, so when he gets the 1,000,000,000 counted he will be just 102 years older than when he began. Figure this out boys.

On April 3d we opened up our old coal bunker for the first time this winter. On account of the mild winter the supply we had in the new coal shed and outside lasted until now. We have about 400 tons of coal more now than we expected to have when we started in last fall.

Plumber Buckley and a force of boys are busy during their spare time cleaning and painting the iron pipes in the basements. They started with the Administration building.

The printing office boys printed some arithmetic questions for Engineers to answer when examined to take school jobs. Our boys are all trying to work them out. May they succeed. One printing office boy who was setting them up tried nearly all forenoon to work one, so that when Fess came to his corner to see how much type he had set, there was nothing done—not even the example worked. Some questions.

We overhauled the electric pump (Water End) at the South Farm cottage during the month. The leather washers on the plunger had worn off—the first time in several years.

G. Shourds, one of our afternoon boys was taken from us in order to help his matron in the cottage. Good luck to you Gordon.

G-
Cop. 2

MAY 22 Rec'd

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., MAY, 1919 NUMBER 5

AT HOME IN THE COTTAGES

THE normal relationship of children and parents in the family is the foundation upon which rises the home. It is because of these associations rather than the material place, that the immortal song has found a response in the heart of the world when it declares that "Be it Ever so Humble There's no Place Like Home."

The Glenwood Manual Training School seeks to give the boys who by force of circumstance are away from home, something of the home atmosphere in which to live.

The daily life has its centre at the cottages in which the boys are located.

There are twelve of these cottages with from thirty to forty in the family. A matron is in charge who has oversight of the place and those living in it, looking after the welfare of her charges as if they were so many children in a family.

A COTTAGE HOME

Each boy has a separate bed in the sleeping rooms and a locker for his clothes and another for his personal effects such as everybody likes to accumulate.

After the routine duties of the day in school and working activities and before bed time, it is a pleasing experience to look in on the cottages life, where the members of the family are spending their leisure, in playing checkers and chess, reading books obtained from the school library, writing letters, fixing up damaged playthings or just enjoying a time of quiet as they lean back in their comfortable chairs.

From this wholesome cottage living room has gone many a letter telling those who are interested in the writers of the daily experiences in the life of the school and reasuring them, when possibly they are wondering how the boys were getting along.

The cottages at Glenwood each have a name and are the gift of some individual or group of givers. They are located in a semicircular order around the Adminstration Building and fronting in a general way on the campus.

The largest cottage bears the name of Milton George in honor of the man whose generous gift of his farm was the start of the Glenwood Manual Training School.

The names of some of America's great men appear on other cottages as Washington, Lincoln and Sheridan.

One of Chicago's influential churches gives name to the Plymouth Cottage and the spirit shines out in the whole life of Glenwood is materialized in Sunnyside Cottage.

Many letters have come from former Glenwood Boys serving the Nation in Army and Navy which say that for the writer there is "no place like the old Glenwood School home." E. A. HALSEY

WE print 3000 GLENWOOD BOYS each month.

THE SILVER STRIPES

When we honored the heroes returniug from France
And we've mourned for the heroes who fell,
When we've done all we can for the homecoming man
Who stood to the shot and the shell,
Let us all keep in mind those who lingered behind—
The thousands who waited to go—
The brave and the true, who did all they could do,
Yet have only the silver to show.

They went from their homes at the summons for men.
They drilled in the heat of the sun,
They fell into line with a pluck that was fine;
Each cheerfully shouldered a gun.
They were ready to die for Old Glory on high,
They were eager to meet with the foe;
They were just like the rest of our bravest and best,
Though they've only the silver to show.

Their bodies stayed here, but their spirits were there;
And the boys who looked death in the face
For the cause, had no fear—for they knew waiting here.
There were many to fill up each place.
Oh, the ships came and went, till the battle was spent
And the tyrant went down with the blow;
But he still might have reigned but for those who
remained
And have only the silver to show.

So here's to a soldier who never saw France,
And here's to the boys unafraid!
Let us give them their due; they were glorious, too.
And it isn't their fault that they stayed.
They were eager to share in the sacrifice there;
Let them share in the peace that we know.
For we know they were brave, by the service they gave.
Though they've only the silver to show.

—A Discharged Soldier

NEWS OF FORMER BOYS

Nicholas Wornzoff writes from Maywood and says he is getting along fine in High School. He is now a lieutenant in the High School Cadets. Leave it to Nick to get there.

* * *

George Banks writes from DeKalb, Ill., that he is getting along in the outside world and wants a GLENWOOD BOY.

* * *

Arthur Smith writes from the Bermuda Island and tells us he is on the good ship S. S. Chattanooga and expects to see a great deal of the world before he comes home again. When he wrote, his ship was leaving for South Africa. We bet Arthur will talk an arm off of some Africans if he ever lands. While in the printing office he never did stop talking.

* * *

MERRITT POLLAY, back from his little trip with Uncle Sam, has laid away the khaki and gone to work at the printing business again. We understand he has joined Printers Union No 16. Merritt is strong on Unionism; that's the reason he carried a gun for Uncle Sam during the late mixup with the Kaiser.

* * *

From Rockford, Ill., comes a letter from Melvin Crowell that tells us that he is enjoying life, works in a wire factory and earns $3 per day. This kind of news is the kind we like to receive from our boys after they leave Glenwood.

* * *

Karl A. Mossgrove, a former Farm cottage boy, came out from Chicago last month to try his hand in the hog raising business down on the hog plantation about a mile south of Glenwood. Pigs didn't seem to be Karl's particular line of business so he hied himself back to the city.

EVALD LINDSTROM, who left here lately, writes us that he has gone to work in a Searchlight factory and receives $13.50 per week as a start. Very good start for a boy and we hope Evald will stick to it and make good.

* * *

Thomas Sharkey writes to tell us that he has just finished a term in Night School and that he is still working in a printing office and making $11 per week. Tom has the right stuff in him if he is only a "wee small" boy. Stick to it Thomas, you were one of our best boys.

* * *

Milford Moses (now Wisely) says he can't help but think of the good times he had while at Glenwood, and will pay the school a visit in a short time. Milford way back in 1913, helped the other boys in the printing office "pi" the types, and store them away in the "hell box." Oh, yes, we remember you Milford.

* * *

From the Great Lakes Training Station we received a very interesting letter from Willie Gatz, a former Wallace cottage boy. He wants to be remembered to Supt. Philips and his former cottage matron, Miss O'Neil. He is now a corporal of the Guard and expects to be sent to sea before long, but intends visiting Glenwood before he goes. Willie was a shoe shop boy while at the School. His address is Corporal Wm. Gatz, Camp Decater, Guard Co., Barracks 854.

* * *

George Crozier, one of our 1913 boys, was up to see us the first part of the month. He was home on a furlough to see his mother who lives in Chicago Heights. George is an aviator and is down in Floridia.

* * *

Raymond Cuyler, a Lincoln Cottage boy who left Glenwood in 1915, has returned from France and the front and visited his Glenwood friends on Sunday, May 11th. He spent eighteen months with the 42nd Division, the great Rainbows. He met our former school principal, C. J. Wagner while fighting in the Argonne Woods. "Oh! what a happy meeting!" is the way he tells it.

* * *

ON Sunday, May 11th, Superintendent Philips read a very interesting seventeen page letter to the boys in Chapel. It was from former Drillmaster Barnes, written at Luxemburg, Germany, just before he started for Brest, France, where he expected to sail for "Home, Sweet Home." We expect to see him at Glenwood most any day now. It will be a grand and glorious feeling to shake hands with Francis again.

* * *

Bugler Richard Warren, (known to our boys as Wornzoff) came up from Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas, and visited with his many former school chums on Sunday May 11. He is with the 14th U. S. Cavalry, Troop M. and says, "I didn't get to go to Europe but you bet we are kept busy fighting Greasers on the Mexican border."

* * *

An old time Pope Cottage boy in the person of Private E. B. Sadler, paid us a visit in April. Private Sadler is now in Troop 15, U. S. Cavalry and stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas. He says he likes the work he is doing for Uncle Sam and loves to hear from his former School.

SATURDAY, June 14th, is Flag Day and will be a thoroughly celebrated day at Glenwood.

MR. HUFF is putting in 4,000 feet of eight inch tile on the South Farm—known as the Meister place.

OUR good friend W. R. Blackwelder of Joliet, Ill, of the Sate Probation Officers' Association paid us a visit on April 17th.

MANY a boy who has left this School looks back on the time when he had opportunities here and did not grasp them.

THE boys of the Eighth grade attended the Inter-Church Federation meeting at the Masonic Temple, Chicago Heights, Sunday night, May 11th.

A VERY interesting game of ball was played by our boys and the Calumet club of Chicago Heights on Saturday, May 10th. Score, Calumet 7, Glenwood 6. It was a hot game from start to finish.

THE boys of the graduating class are all looking forward to the day when they will put on long pants, wear white stockings, sit on the rostrum, cross their legs and look like real men—which they are.

AN interesting talk on cigarets was listened to by our boys in the Chapel, Sunday afternoon, May 11th. Nearly all the boys signed anti-cigaret cards after the lecture by a Mr. Hawson and seeing the effect cigarets had on him.

THE garden, under the care of Mr. Chas. Foss, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was real cool, is looking fine. Onions, raddishes, lettuce, peas, beets, in fact all garden stuff, is progressing rapidly.

MR. W. W. ARNER of the Wilson & Co., Chicago Continuation School, was a very pleasant visitor at Glenwood on Sunday, May 11th. He spoke to the boys in Chapel in the forenoon. He was accompanied by Mr. Wilder, Superintendent of a Boys' School at Dakota, Ill.

OVER five hundred little Rhode Island chicks are running around under the protecting wing of Frank Krumm over on the farm. They are all hen-hatched, as Frank don't believe in incubators He says he will have about 700 before the season is over, and has raised over ninety per cent of all chicks hatched out so far. A wonderful showing in poultry, raising but Frank does things right when he starts at anything.

HE CAN'T FORGET GLENWOOD

1099 Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France.

Dear Mr. Philips:—

I know I cannot add to the credit of Glenwood any new compliments whatever—only to remind—but I will never forget what it has done. It is wonderful. Thanks to the dear people who pushed me on.

I received a copy of THE GLENWOOD BOY and it is a real treat. The "Ten Good Rules" are well put although I do not think they cover as much territory as our old "Five," do you?

So, Mr. Phillips, the big show is all "Fini" but tearing down the tents which seems to be the most strenuous part;

Don't forget I'll never hesitate to answer a letter with Glenwood connected with it and I will always remain A Glenwood Boy,

CLIFFORD W. SAYERS

NEED FOR AMERICANIZATION

The Hon. Franklin K. Lane, Secreary of the Interior, in National service, says there can neither be unity in ideals nor in purpose unless there is some common method of communication through which may be conveyed the thought of the nation. All Americans must be taught to read and write and think in one language; this is a primary condition to that growth which all nations except of us and which we demand of ourselves.

What should be said of a world-leading democracy wherein 10 per cent. of the adult population can not read the laws which they presumed to know?

What should be said of a democracy which sends an army to preach democracy wherein there was drafted out of the first 2,000,000 men a total of 200,000 men who could not read their orders or understand them when delivered, or could read the letters sent them from home?

What should be said of a democracy which calls upon its citizens to consider the wisdom of forming a league of nations, or pass j udgment upon the code which will insure the freedom of the seas, or of sacrificing the daily stint of wheat or meat for the benefit of the Romanians of the Jugo-Slavs, when 18 per cent. of the coming citizens of that democracy do not go to school?

What should be said of a democracy in which one of its sovereign states expands a grand total of $6 per year per child for sustaining its public school system?

What should be said of a democracy which challenged by the world to prove the superiority of its system of government over those discarded, and yet is compelled to reach many millions of its people through papers printed in some foreign language?

What should be said of a democracy which expends in a year twice as much for chewing gum as schoolbooks, more for automobiles than for all primary and secondary education, and in which the average teacher's salary is less than that of the average day laborer?

What should be said of a democracy which permits tens of thousands of its native-born children to be taught American history in a foreign language – the declaration of Independence and Lincoln's Gettysburg speech in German and other languages?

What should be said of democracy which permits men and women to work in masses where they seldom hear a word of English spoken?

Yet this is all true of the United States of America, in the year of grace 1918, wherein was fought the second Battle of the Marne and the and the Battle of the Argonne Forest.

—Lanchaster Journal

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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ONE thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

SENECA said: "You must live for others if you wish to live for yourself." In other words: Be charitable with the worldly goods of which you have a plenty. Help make men of dependent boys who are desirous of becoming good American citizens, but have a hard struggle to do so without your help. Glenwood has many of them who deserve to be helped.

LOST motion in a boy is that motion he does not develop while he has an opportunity to do so. How many of our Glenwood boys are letting the opportunity slip by that they have at this School to improve every hour and make men of themselves, so that when they leave here there will be no lost motion in their systems when it comes time for them to grasp something in the world outside of Glenwood?

IF YOUR country needed you for her defence wouldn't you hate to think you had made yourself useless to her because you smoked cigarettes? At the time of the Spanish War ninety per cent of the men who volunteered as soldiers and were rejected because they were not physically able to do their part, were thrown out because they had smoked cigarettes till their hearts were no good. It looks as if cigarettes were unpatrioric, doesn't it?

—The Dawn.

THE annual visit of the ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary Board of this School has been postponed. It is all on account of the high cost of railroad fares. It was impossible for the board to get a special train on the B. and O. Terminal for any reasonable amount, so they concluded to put off their annual visit until some future time, undoubtedly in June and then combine with the Flag day outing and make one gala day of it. We will surely advise our readers and all friends of Glenwood in time for them to come out and get some of the fresh air that our boys enjoy.

MAY 30th will be observed in this country as never before. A large proportion of our soldiers will be home, and many of them so fresh from the scenes of conflict, that their very presence will induct into the service for the dead a peculiar intensity such as the present generation has never before experienced. Only those who lived thru the exciting scenes of the civil war and who felt the losses of that period, will have had anything to compare with this inspiring Memorial this month. After that will come the corkingest fourth of July celebration any of us have ever had.

FRIDAY, May 30th, is Decoration day.

"A good moral character is the first essential in a man."

THOMAS JEFFERSON was born 176 years ago April 23.

IT'S a good thing to "Know your business and mind it."

"YOU can't ring the gong of success by pushing a button."

CROPS never were more promising on the School farm than at the present time.

"PERHAPS the world owes you a living, but can you tell just when the debt was contracted?"

"WHEN you save a man you save a unit; when you save a boy you save a whole multiplication table."

BE courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence. —*Washington*

THE thirty-second annual meeting of the members of the Glenwood Manual Training School will be held in Chicago on May 20.

THINK good thoughts of a boy and he will think the same good thoughts of you. Nature is a mirror that reflects trueism.

THE motto of the class of '19 is "Forward! Come What May." Let's hope the boys in the Class live up to their motto after leaving Glenwood.

IF your not getting a square deal from the world it is because there is something wrong with yourself. Think the matter over and see who is to blame.

SMILE into the face of the world and a smile comes back. Look cross and surly at a Glenwood boy and he is sure to return your look in the same manner. Just smile and see the difference. The proof of the pudding is in the eating—we have tried it.

AFTER nine years of faithful service Chas. Mac Queeney has resigned the Superintendency of the Kern Hattin Homes for Homeless and Neglected Boys at Westminister, Vt. He is succeeded by Mr. A. G. Fraser who is very highly spoken of. The Kern Hattin Home is a school like Glenwood, and has to depend on the philanthropy of charitably inclined people to take care of their boys. Success to the new Superintendent.

CHESTER I. MOSHER, one of Glenwood's old-time boys visited the School for a few days this month. He is back from France for a short time after serving for about two years at the front. He has many marks of distinction on his sleeves.

THE following prayer from one of the boys in France, which he says is repeated daily, goes to show how they all want to come home; "Our Father who art in Washington, Baker be thy name; thy cable come, thy will be done in Bordeaux as it was in LeMont. Give us this day our long delayed pay, and forgive the buglar, the mess sergeant, and those who wear bars; lead us not into the army of occupation, but deliver us from another service stripe for thine is the army of the M. P., the Q. M. C. and engineers forever and ever, amen."

CHARACTER SKETCH

The following letter is little Walter Mc Aulay's 'Character Sketch" of a Glenwood boy written on composition day in school. Walter is twelve years old and in the Seventh grade:

"Imagine a boy with a face like the ancient Troy hero Hector, with hair like a hempen doormat; a blue waist minus a button or two, and a pair of black pantaloons riddled with patches.

On his legs he has a pair of stockings. One is inside out, and as his pantaloon knee is pulled picturesquely up, it exposes some of Glenwood's typical darning.

He wears brown shoes, a size or two too big for him, with the expectation of growing into them.

His capacious neck is growing weak for want of a tie.

His eyes always bear a merry twinkle and he has light eyebrows.

He has the "agreeable-to-self" habit of putting his pencil or pen or other knowledge utensils in his mouth. He writes finger movement.

Now this is my idea of a true Glenwood boy.

WALTER MC AULAY

A DREAM

A poor workman told his wife, on awakening one morning, a curious dream which he had during the night. He dreamed that he saw coming toward him, in order, four rats. The first one was very fat, and was followed by two lean rats, the rear rat was blind, The dreamer was greatly perplexed as to what evil might follow, as it had been understood that to dream of rats denoted calamity. He appealed to his wife concerning this, but she too, poor woman, could not help him. His son, who heard his father tell the story, volunteered to be the interpreter. "The fat rat," he said, "is the man who keeps the saloon you go to so often, the two lean rats are mother and me, and the blind rat, father, is yourself."

That boy was a modern Joseph in the interpretation of dreams.—*Ex.*

Glenwood and Elsewhere

RICHARD TOMKE, our former shoemaker, is now in Denmark selling shoes.

CHIEF ENGINEER WILSON done some good hustling for the Victory Loan Bonds. He sold $4,000.00 worth of them during the drive.

MRS. L. GROBMANN resigned her position as teacher of geography and history on May 1st. Mrs. G. was well-liked by the boys.

CHEER up boys the best is yet to come. Farmer Michael is planting potatoes and you will have a chance at the festive potatoe bug before long.

THE boys of the graduating class marched from their class room all decorated with their class colors—Purple and Gold—on Wednesday afternoon, May 7th. Forty mighty proud boys.

REV. CHAS. P. MILNE of the Glen Lake Boys' Home, Hopkins, Minn., visited Glenwood on April 17th. Mr. Milne was seeking information as to the proper way to care for boys and chose this School as the right place to obtain such information.

MRS. A. B. CROSBY of 615 Addison St., Chicago, sent to Glenwood a package of very interesting magazines this month. The gift is greatly appreciated and Superintendent Philips is dividing them among the different cottages so the boys will all have a chance to enjoy their contents.

MISS VIRGINIA MCKALLOR, formerly with the Y. M. C. A. of Milwaukee, came to Glenwood on March 26th and is now filling the position of head matron. We feel sure that she is well equipped for her new duties and will undoubtedly make many friends in Glenwood.

A GOOD many of our boys have had their tonsils and adenoids removed during the past month. This is the first step toward perfect health in a boy's life and Superintendent Philips believes in the "ounce of preventative" plan.

MISS GEORGIA ROBINSON, who has been at Glenwood for the past two years in the capacity of head matron, resigned on April 15th. Miss Robinson was the most efficient employee that Glenwood has had in a long time and we were sorry to see her leave. She was a woman who understood her business and thoroughly and concientiously performed her duties as she understood them. We wish her success in anything she undertakes.

MISS FLORENCE HIGLEY who had charge of the Front office in the Administration building for the past year, resigned on April 15th. Miss Higley was a very efficent and accommodating employe and the boys will miss her many courtesies.

THE band this year is composed mostly of boys who have never had a lesson in music before the past winter. Mr. Davidson is to be congratulated on the progress the boys have made. There are forty-five boys in the band at present.

ON May 6th, W. N. Deston of Little Rock, Ark., Mitchell Selligman and J. E. Boyce of Pine Bluff, Ark., paid Glenwood a visit. They came as representatives of their state to see how Glenwood made "The Men of Tomorrow" out of the dependent boys of to-day, and went away well satisfied with the way this School cares for her boys.

AT a meeting of the Class of '19 on Sunday evening, April 27th, Alger Day was elected class president. A good selection boys. Alger deserves such recognition. Olaf Odin was selected vice-president, Edward Lindgren secretary, Andrew Steinback treasurer and Donald Lowe sergeant-at-arms. Now get ready for a grand old finish boys.

OUR "home team" played the Chicago Heights high school boys a game of baseball on the afternoon of May 1st. The high school boys were winners, but our boys put up a good game. We have many good ball players and before the season is over our boys will show some of the visiting teams the kind of stuff they are made of.

MR. E. L. SIMPSON who has had charge of the lawns and shrubbery, besides teaching the boys of the Crafts club for over two years, resigned on May 1st. Mr. Simpson goes to the Chicago Junior club for boys located at St. Joseph, Mich., to labor with the boys of that organization. We will miss his genial countenance and wish him success, for he is a good square fellow.

REV. H. GRUNDY of Maywood, Illinois, financial agent of this School, celebrated his seventieth birthday on May 4th. Mr. Grundy is the proud father of seven daughters and one son who helped him celebrate. Just to show that his heart is always with Glenwood and its many boys he turned over to our treasurer several hundred dollars received in contributions from philanthropic friends of Glenwood during his last weekly trip down the State. Mr. Grundy has been talking "Glenwood and what it does for dependent boys" for over fifteen years and is well-known and liked throughout the State of Illinois.

News from the Cottages

MYSELF.

I have to live with myself and so,
I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand with the setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into things that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am;
I don't want to dress myself up in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
Bnt here in the struggle for fame and pelf
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know,
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me;
I see what other may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself and so,
Whatever happens I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

—*E. A. Guest*

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Earl Ryan, Reporter

Be Strong

We are not here, to play, to dream, to drift
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift
Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift

Be Strong

Say not the days are evil,—Who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiese—O Shame;
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name

Be Strong

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long.
Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.

—*M. D. Babcock*

This month finds us with thirty-two boys—a cottage full. Albertus Hultz left for his home during the month and Masten Bonnicksen was transferred from Sunnyside cottage to take his place.

Miss Hall, our matron, is back from a two week's vacation in Chicago Heights. Miss Moore was in charge of the cottage in her absence. Miss Moore did fine, but we are all glad to have our matron back with us again.

We had a fine time Easter Sunday. We sure had some eggs, a nice big dinner, and nice services at the Chapel. A good many of our boys had visits that day also.

We are glad to have Herbert Buchannan a former Washington boy and late from the Aviation field of Europe, back with us again. He is now assistant Drillmaster.

The Washington Cottage boys' little chickens are coming along fine. We boys like to watch them grow.

Our boys' flower and vegetable gardens are looking fine. We are looking forward to having lots of flowers this summer.

Our Movies have been extra good the past month, and we are always looking forward to the night we have them.

The work schedule changed the past month. Most of us were glad to get the work assigned us, but of course all can't be pleased every time the work changes.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Arne Casperson, Capt.
Albert Hegber, Reporter

Just now is our hour that's golden;
The moment to defend.
Just now is without beginning;
Just now can never end:

Then never mind to-morrow,
'Tis to-day you must endow
With all that's true and noble,
And the time for this is now.

—*Agnes Greene Foster*

Though the month of May starts out with rainy weather it does not make the Sheridan boys gloomy.

This month starts out with a vacancy that Olaf Odin has left, but we are sure he will make good in Milton George for he did a great deal of good in Sheridan and we certainly did appreciate it.

"Hey, Mike, don't come down on that ladder on the north side! I took it away."

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Combe, Matron
Andy Steinback, Captain
Walter McAulay, Reporter

BUSINESS

"We made him hike across the pike,"
The wounded doughboy spoke.
"We made him run, the goldarn Hun,
Until his legs were broke.

"We ran him hard until his lard
Was sweating on the grass.
I always thought that time we fought,
We'd run him out of gas.

So I came home across the foam
And heard the brass bands throb.
And hear I lurk, devoid of work—
A Hun has got my job!"

Here we are with blithesome May and thirty-one boys who are ever so gay. We lost two boys during the past month; they were Ralph Souvenier, who was transferred to Farm Cottoge as a juvenile farmer, and Howard Bowls, who left for his home in the suburbs of Chicago, and in their place we received Jerome Biringlet and Leo King from Sunnyside. We welcome them as a part of our family.

Our baseball team has been "making good" and has won several games from other cottage teams and expect to win a good many more.

We are getting ready for Auxiliary and Flag Day.

Most of us believed that "April showers bring

May flowers," for violets and wild flowers are plentiful, and the boys gathered many large boquets of them

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss E Johnstone, Matron
Olaf Odin, Captain
Lewis Cohen, Reporter

WHEN DADDY READS TO ME

My daddy's busy as can be,
But he takes time to read to me.
Just lets the big men sit and sit,
While he reads to me what is writ
In all my pretty story books,
'Bout tigers, pirates and their looks.
And then he reads about some men:
I like the stories bestest then.
Of course you know 'bout Paul Revere,
He didn't any tory fear.
Now dad himself 'ud done just that,
And never waited for his hat.
The picture in my story book,
Where I and dad like most to look
Are Lafayette and Washington,
And Lincoln with his little son.
'Cause these men were great you bet:
There never has been bigger yet.
Bill says his dad don't read him none
I guess that's why Bill gets his fun,
In doing things all on the sly,
When he is sure no cops is by.
—Mrs. A. T. Burnell, in Eldora Echo

May finds us with forty-one boys, all enjoying the beautiful sunshine. Our captain, S. Thiess, was transferred to Plymouth Cottage and Lester Carr was transferred to Wallace. We received Olaf Odin of Sheridan as our captain.

Baseball is "coming into its own" again. The Bloom Township High School played us a game about the last of April and won. Cottage games are also being played.

The sporting page has a new fascination, all of its own, since the Cubs and Sox got under way.

G. Putnam, W. Neumann, W. Zelms and R. Madalloza attended the April birthday party from our cottage.

H. Buchannan, an old Glenwood boy, returned here as assistant Drill Instructor a short time ago. May he have good luck with his new duties.

Madge Evans in "Neighbors" and Doris Kenyon in "The Inn of the Blue Moon" were our latest movies.

As a result of a meeting held on April 27th, seven boys from our cottage, O. Odin, B. Carrithers, L. Sauer, G. Putnam, W. Neumann, W. Thompson and L. Cohen, and thirty-three boys from other cottages are wearing ribbons of Purple and Gold—the colors of the class of '19.

Several Victrola selections and a talk about Japanese charms by Mr. Holtem furnished the afternoon Chapel service on Sunday, May 4th.

Regimental Parade was to be started May 11.

History finals were given on May 2nd. Mrs, Grobmann, the Histoy teacher left us on Monday. May 5th.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Earl Ryan, Reporter

"Many people are failures because they do not rise above the things that discord and irritate them.

Man is so constituted that he does his best work when happiest. He is constructed on the happiness plan. When he is most harmonious and most in tune he is most efficient."—Anyhow the rolling stone gets the rough corners knocked off.

We are all doing our best in the Engineering department; painting pipes in basements and some that are out of sight, to preserve them, etc.

Cold weather, the past month, made us use nearly as much coal as in mild winter weather.

Four boys in the morning and four in the afternoon is our quota now, but we get extra boys for extra work.

If the matrons who insist on having radiators wide open in their halls and upstairs had to pay for the coal it takes to heat them, even in this warm weather, they would be more careful about it and see that they are turned off—this is true of the employes' rooms too. It also costs the School money to keep lights burning when not in use. Because when some one else forgets to turn off lights is no sign you are priviliged to keep yours burning. Thanks to those who pay attention to the Chief Engineer.

Earl Ryan, the first of our boys to take his turn at Sunday work, worked so hard (with his visit and eats) that he was unable to work the next morning. We hope the same won't be told of the others when it comes their turn.

We have painted our engine a battleship gray. It looks fine. Thanks to Mr. Fuetterer for the good work on it.

Just to finish we repeat an extract of a letter sent from France: "Dear Ma:—I have saved a little money, and when I get back home I am going to buy me two mules, and name one of 'em Corporal and the other Sergeant; then I'm going to lick (censored) out o' both of 'em!"

During the month of April we manufactured 5.100 pounds of ice besides keeping all ice boxes cool in Butler Hall.

A BAD HABIT AND ITS CURE

When I was a barefoot boy in old New England we had as neighbors several farmers who raised tobacco. A large green worm some two or three inches in length fed upon the green leaves of the growing plants, and did considerable damage to them. One would think a worm might have better sense than to touch that stuff when there are plenty of tender garden vegetables just waiting to be eaten. Yes, but how about a boy? A boy has plenty of good things to eat; why should he meddle with tobacco?

But these worms had the habit! Boys, you should shy out from the tobacco habit as a colt does from a newspaper. When you get tobacco, tobacco gets you! Habits—good habits and bad habits—just beckon to a boy every foot of his journey through life. "Adopt me!" says one; "Try me first," says another.

The use of tobacco is an expensive habit. Houses, lands, and comforts go up in the smoke of cigars and pipes. Tobacco is a health-waster.

Boys who smoke cigarets often grow thin and sickly; the poison injures their brains and their muscles and lessens their ambition, Boys, tobacco is a good thing—to let alone. —*G. W. Tuttle*

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., JULY-AUGUST, 1919 NUMBER 7-8

AN INVESTMENT

This number contains the Annual Report, President Butler's Flag Day address, a sketch of Commencement Day exercises and a glimpse of other School activities.

The friends who have made Glenwood and Glenwood's work for boys possible are entitled to know what has been done with their investment in the School. Perhaps they can best learn this by looking into the faces of the forty boys who have just graduated, bearing in mind the great transformation in their lives since coming to Glenwood.

THE STUMBLER

If you've faltered by the way,
  Stumbled much or gone astray,
Just begin afresh to-day,
    Buckle to it.

For the errors you have made
  And the faults that you've displayed
Needn't leave you sore dismayed,
    We all do it.

There is none so wise or great
  But has faltered in his gait,
Left the pathway that is straight,
    And been humbled.

And in every great man's wake
  There is many a mistake
That his courage tried to shake
    When he stumbled.

Just because you've lost one fight
  Do not cease to seek the right;
Battle on with all your might,
    Fame will crown you;

Yesterday is past and gone;
  It's mistakes don't dwell upon,
If you'll only struggle on
    They can't down you.

If you blundered yesterday,
  Do not cling to your dismay;
Rise to seek a better way
    When you've stumbled.

Keep up your courage, struggle on,
  Here's a thought to dwell upon—
You are not the only one
    Who has stumbled.

—*Detroit Free Press*

Glenwood's Flag Day Exercises

President Edward B. Butler's Address of Welcome

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

In the name of the Superintendent, and his assistants, and in the name of the boys of Glenwood, I give you welcome!

Your presence in such large numbers cannot fail to give renewed courage and fresh inspiration to every worker in the School.

The clouds have hung low today—the lightning has flashed—the thunder has roared, and now the bright sun has broken through and is lending added beauty to this beloved flag.

The clouds were darker than those over in France in the spring of 1918, but just as the sun has now broken through to cheer us today, so our Nation's hopes began to kindle when just one year ago—almost to the day—our American soldiers first gave the Germans a taste of what might be expected when our boys in large numbers should arrive in France.

INTERESTED LISTENERS

This is Glenwood's big day of the year, and the far reaching influence of your sympathetic presence can never be measured. A kindly smile or a word of appreciation will reach some boy's heart today and will become a blessed treasure which he will carry all through his life. This act of kindness may be forgotten by you, but it will not be forgotten by him, and its influence upon the future of that boy's life will never be lost.

My friends, the boys of this School—the old boys who are visiting us today, would not be happy if at this juncture I did not say "This is a great day for Glenwood!" They want me to say it so that they can continue to joke me upon my frequent use of that expression. By the way—the boys who went to France also remembered this and in the letters from two of them, who had just gone over the top on two victorious battle fields, they both wrote this: "Had Mr. Butler been here today, he would have said 'This is a great day for the United States Army!'"

But boys and friends, this *is* a great day for Glenwood: *Every* day is a great day for Glenwood because it is a day of accomplishment.

Glenwood has accomplished a great deal during her thirty-two years of existence. During these years she has been the pioneer of all movements looking to the welfare of the dependent boy.

Glenwood has always led the way,—she has been a teacher of teachers. It was Glenwood that first adopted the cottage system. It was Glenwood that established military training more than twenty-five years ago. It was Glenwood that inaugurated the plan of a half day in the shops and a half day in the school room.

I am delighted that the President of the United States should now appreciate the importance of training the boys of America to meet the problems of life. President Wilson has said some fine things but nothing that has been more true than these words form his recent proclamation designating the days between June 8th and June 14th as "Boy Scout Week." May I read his words:

"America cannot acquit herself commensurately with her power and influence in the great period now facing her and the world unless the boys of America are given better opportunities than heretofore to prepare themselves for the responsibilities of citizenship."

"Every nation depends for its future upon the proper training and development of its youth. The American boy must have the best training and discipline our great democracy can provide if America is to maintain her ideals, her standard, and her influence in the world."

Before the Boy Scout movement was born, Glenwood was teaching her boys courage, consideration, honor, and patriotism. And so just naturally we are enthusiastically in sympathy with the Boy Scout movement. The Boy Scouts are doing a big and splendid work and I hope that every one in this audience has helped in a large or small way to make the Boy Scout Week a great success.

Judging by today's performance, as shown by the superb drilling of our companies, our friends may think this to be a military school. It has *not* been a military school,—it has been a *preparedness* school.

It has prepared its boys to meet and solve the

problems of life. It has taught them to earn an honest living,—it has taught them to live right and to be fair and square.

Incidentally it has given its boys the fundamentals of a military education. And for more than twenty-five years the Glenwood School could out-drill any similar body west of the Alleghanies —and possibly east of the Alleghanies as well.

It was most natural then that the Glenwood graduates, wherever located, should have been the first to respond to the call to arms. More than two thousand of Glenwood's sons had rushed to the colors within thirty days after war with Germany was declared.

Almost every one of these boys was promptly made a non-commissioned officer—some of them later reaching high places as commissioned officers.

We are proud of the Glenwood soldiers, more than sixty of whom are here today,—and, best of all, they are proud of Glenwood! Some day, perhaps, a book will be written of the deeds of our boys in the great war. I would like, at this time, to refer to some of their achievements but the boys themselves do not like to dwell upon these experiences and they may not wish me to do it in this public manner. But there are Glenwood boys,—some of whom may be here today who wear upon their breasts, or who have the right to wear, medals won on the field of battle. And, my friends, there are others—soldiers and sailors both—who can never return to a Glenwood reunion. The memory of these dear boys will remain in our hearts and minds as long as we live, and their heroic names, written in bronze, will for all time be kept of record on the campus.

Boys of Glenwood, we are proud of you too! After seeing your drill today, how could we help being proud and thrilled?

I am as proud of you as I am of those older boys who, responding to their country's call, went forth and made good.

You will do equally well when the call comes to you. You may not be called to show your courage and strength on the field of battle, but you will certainly be called to duties equally important.

The responsibilities of good citizenship are to be yours and you are not going to shirk those responsibilities. You will play your part as a citizen of a community and as a citizen of this republic. You are going to perform a citizen's duty. You are going to vote at every election and at every primary,—and you are going to vote according to the dictates of your own conscience. You may not vote for all the men on any one ballot, but you will vote *straight*, just as you would have *shot* straight had you gone to war.

And now, boys of the eighth grade,—you who are soon to go out to meet and master life's problems,—I want, in conclusion, to deliver a special message to you.

First, let me tell you that this is the twenty-third consecutive year that I have stood before you and your predecessors and presented a flag—twenty-three years without a miss. This time I came from California to be here, arriving two days ago.

I am not here, my boys, just because you wish me to be here, and I know you do want me here, but because I want to be here and because there is no other place I so much want to be. I love this School, just as you will love it more and more as the years go on.

It was, and is, my special desire to be here today to bid Godspeed to you boys of the largest graduating class in Glenwood's history, and to give you—its forty members—the message I have given to so many others who have gone forth from this School.

And so, in conclusion, let me ask that you give deep thought to these words. Remember that wherever you go, you go as representatives of this school. Never—for a single moment—forget that wherever you are, whether in the home—or in the shop—or in the street—*there Glenwood is on trial.*

It is a sacred trust, my boys, and you will guard it well. You will guard it well because you will know that you are carrying with you the good name, the fair name, of Glenwood.

DON'T FORGET

How much a little word of praise will keep a fellow going!
How much a little compliment will keep the sunlight flowing!
A word of cheer will do it, too.
So fellow man and woman,
Let's try today along the way
To be a little human!
How much a comforting remark will do to keep one steady!
How sweet the heart responds with song and always up and ready!
A word of praise, a word of cheer,
They have a mighty power
To lift the spirit out of gloom,
The same as any flower! —*Ex.*

THE way to keep happiness is to give it away.

FEARLESSLY burn the bridges behind; fear the bridges in front.

A PENNY saved is an example to the other ninety-nine cents.

PRESIDENT BUTLER PRESENTS FLAG DAY PRIZES

LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND BOYS OF GLENWOOD:—

Out here the most important day in the year is Glenwood's Flag Day. This occasion, which has for its center attraction the prize drill, always occurs on the Saturday nearest the Fourteenth of June. This year it so happens that Glenwood's Flag Day and the nation's Flag Day are one.

We are especially favored at this time in having as our judges of the drill three veterans of the great world war—three men fresh from across the sea—the senior of these officers being Major R. M. Allen who is accompanied by Captain Stockwell and Lieutenant Westerman. You must have read in the daily papers of the achievements of these men. All of them played important parts in the winning of the war. The young Lieutenant's wounds are not yet healed and his address today is Fort Sheridan Hospital.

May I express the thanks and appreciation of all those who are connected with the School for the kindness of these three officers in coming out here to act as judges.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONGRATULATIONS

And to you boys who have participated in this competition, may I say that these officers have been just as much surprised at your ability to drill as have all the other officers who have served as judges in other years. These officers have told me that the first six companies were practically perfect. The boys made no mistake whatsoever in the execution of their commands, and it became necessary to mark them on technicalities, such as the spreading of the fingers the position of the hand at the waist, etc, etc.

And now, boys, I come to the saddest part of the program—the presentation of the flag. Our friends will wonder why, to me, it is not the happiest part, but I know just how disappointed you boys are going to be who do not quite win first place. While there are three other prizes to be offered, yet, in the minds of you boys, there is but one prize for which you have been striving—and that is this glorious flag.

The three other prizes mean more in pleasure and enjoyment for the boys in the cottage which win them, but every boy in each of these cottages is satisfied only with the flag.

The second prize is a complete base ball outfit with chest-protector, mask, gloves, balls and bats; the third prize is a complete tennis outfit and the fourth prize a croquet set.

But, boys, just as there is only one flag for the United States, so there is only one flag that is to be given today, and only one company can win it! There will be sad hearts here, but you boys are good sports. You are not going to cry even though you want to, and you are going to applaud the winning company.

Here is the standing of the first four companies: Peck Cottage, first; Wallace Cottage, second; Lincoln Cottage, third; Washington Cottage, fourth.

It should be consoling to the boys to know that the second company was but one-half point below the first, the third company one point below the first, and the fourth company one and four tenths percent below the first. It ought to be consoling to you boys to know that the marks of any company from the fourth to the twelfth would have won out against any other school in the central west.

(Here President Butler presented a mounted silk flag and streamer to Peck Cottage.)

Boys, I have one other prize to present. Who is Glenwood's great and good friend in New York? (Response—"Walter Scott!") Yes, Col. Walter Scott of New York, who each year, upon this occasion, sends in his name a sword to be given to the winning captain. It is my privilege and my pleasure to present this sword to Captain Donald Lowe of Peck Cottage. There is only one sword to be given, just as there is only one flag. If there were two, it would give me the greatest joy to hand the other sword to Captain Christos and the boys of Wallace Cottage for their splendid showing in this competition.

You boys—all of you—can afford to be proud of the remarkable showing which you have made. And now, with all the men and women of this audience, we will give three cheers for Captain Donald Lowe and the Peck Cottage boys, who have been victors today over such worthy competitors.

TROUBLE knocked at the door, but hearing a laugh she went away.

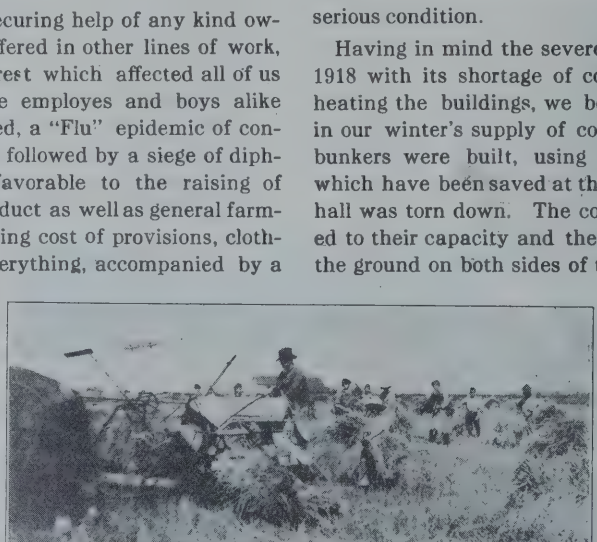
REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT PHILIPS

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND MEMBERS OF THE GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL:—

In reviewing the work of the Glenwood Manual Training School during these war years and especially during this past year, there comes to mind a quotation from the Book of Revelation:

"These are they that have come out of great tribulation."

The difficulty of securing help of any kind owing to high wages offered in other lines of work, a general social unrest which affected all of us and tended to make employes and boys alike uneasy and unsettled, a "Flu" epidemic of considerable proportions followed by a siege of diphtheria, weather unfavorable to the raising of sufficient garden product as well as general farming, the ever increasing cost of provisions, clothing and in fact everything, accompanied by a serious decrease in the quality of goods obtainable, all played their part in adding seriously to the normal problems of administration, discipline and finance which are always present in an enterprise like the Glenwood Manual Training School.



OUR "SHOCK" TROOPS

To care for 350 lively, growing boys, to keep them properly clothed and fed, provide them with the kind of school and industrial training which will make them independent in the shortest time, to control them with a discipline which is kind enough, firm enough and adaptable enough to develop manhood and character in 350 different personalities, to surround them with the proper helpful home influence, and day by day to be preparing them physically, mentally, industrially and socially to take their places as independent, self-respecting loyal citizens, is a big contract.

During the past year progress, in the sense of of enlarged work, increased capacity, advance in methods, has been impossible. But even in this time of stress, Glenwood has, as the financial and statistical reports will show, been able to hold her own in numbers, standard of work and in financial condition,

A daily average of 352 boys have been cared for, all departments of the School have been operated in practically normal condition, and the largest class in history of the school (40 in number) has been prepared for graduation.

The operating expense for the year has been $137,694.18 while the receipts available for operating expenses have been only $132,181.66, showing a deficit for the year of $5,512.52. That this current expense deficit is not many times larger is due to the increased income from donations brought about by the very intensive and extensive campaign which has been conducted thru President Butler's office. Without this extra effort the School would have found itself in very serious condition.

Having in mind the severe winter of 1917 and 1918 with its shortage of coal and difficulty in heating the buildings, we began in June to lay in our winter's supply of coal. Additional coal bunkers were built, using second-hand bricks which have been saved at the time the old dining hall was torn down. The coal bunkers were filled to their capacity and then coal was piled on the ground on both sides of the switch track so that by the first of December we had on hand 1800 tons. Sufficient to supply our needs beyond question until April 1st.

To effect a considerable saving in coal, the schoolhouse was closed in October and the grammar school accommodated itself in the Manual Training building. The shoe repair shop was removed to the basement of the Administration building and the room on the second floor of the Manual Training building, formerly used as a laundry, was divided into two rooms. With the four large rooms on the third floor, there were six rooms in the Manual Training building which could be used for class room purposes.

This change called for considerable compromise between the Manual Training department and the Grammar school. Class recitation and circular saws do not work together well. Both departments understood the necessity of the adjustment and I am glad to say the change worked much better than was anticipated.

The saving of coal which resulted from this change was so considerable that our winter supply of coal was sufficient to last us until June 1st.

When the school was restricted to six rooms instead of the eight which they had formerly occupied in the school building the number of boys

which could be accommodated in each grade was naturally restricted to the capacity of the room to which they are assigned. In considering the admission of new boys, their grade in school was a controlling factor. Those who would fall below third grade were refused admission because we had no school facilities for them and boys of the third, fourth and fifth grades were admitted only in so far as we had seating capacity in those rooms.

This necessary refusal of a considerable number of younger boys was in a way quite helpful to the manual training department. We had vacant seats in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades and therefore boys were admitted who were qualified by age and maturity to reap immediate benefit from manual training and military opportunities. This is not often possible for boys of the third, fourth and even the fifth grades

Glenwood has exceptional opportunities for boys of the upper grades and it is unfortunate that 40 percent of the boys who come to us are too young to enter fully into the life of the School.

STATISTICS

Boys present at School May 1, 1918		356
Boys entering during the year		
From Cook County Juvenile Court	26	
From other Counties	75	
From Private Arrangement	106	
New boys entering during the year		207
Total boys in attendance during year		563
Boys leaving during the year:		
Juvenile Court	58	
Other Counties	65	
Private Arrangement	77	
Total number of boys leaving during the year		200
Boys present at the school May 1, 1919		
Juvenile Court	120	
Other Counties	107	
Private Arrangement	136	
(7 are in boarding homes)		363
Average attendance throughout the year		352
Average age of boys at Glenwood May 1, 1919		13 years 4 months
Average length of time at Glenwood		2 years 3 months

A MOTHER'S OPINION OF GLENWOOD

July 7, 1919

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS,
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Philips:—

It is with much pride that I now look upon my son William who has gained much in both physical and mental ability through your efforts and that of your fine School and its teachings.

The seemingly short time that he has been with you has made him a broader minded boy and one who I believe will carry with him always the spirit of the Glenwood Manual Training School.

He surely has gained much in body, health and education.

William is now past fifteen years and I have a place for him with a reliable house where he can at least earn a part of his living and help me to carry the load. I shall urge him to complete his school work at night school.

If you can conveniently arrange for him to close his work with you and start for home on Sunday the 13th, this will be a help to me in my plans. I want to thank you again for your efforts and to assure you that your school has my heartiest endorsement. It is a fine School and particulary one where the signs of Americanism shows plainly. With best regards to you, I remain

IN THE HARVEST FIELD

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY BOARD REPORT

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND FRIENDS :—

At the close of this, another year, we are privileged to bring a brief report of work accomplished by the Woman's Auxiliary since the last Annual Meeting. We have not realized all we hoped to do, war conditions during a portion of the year prevailed, and the calls for help overseas drew the attention of the kind-hearted people who in past years have given greater assistance to home work for children ; still our work was never forgotten. All through the year the Glenwood School remained in the heart of the people as the first of all Institutions of its kind.

We are reminded on this twenty-ninth Anniversary of Auxiliary work of the first report offered

n the day of small beginnings; we had but little money to spend, money was needed for buildings, and the housing problem was one to be hastily settled, while to the Auxiliary fell the work of furnishing the four cottages with which we began, and soliciting good clothing from our friends for our boys—we assisted them there with enthusiasm for the privilege, and we still consider it a privilege to assist in the great and growing work of the School.

Regular monthly meetings have been held from October to May, inclusive, with attendence and interest as usual during the year.

The treasurer, Mrs. Pietsch, reports money expended, $1245,85.

The Bed committee, with Mrs. Agnew chairman, reports expenditures $1,362.09.

The Clothing committee has purchased hosiery, cheviot for blouses, muslin for night-shirts, sweaters, neckties, suspenders, gloves, mittens, handkerchiefs, blue and white shirts for the older boys, and bibles for the graduating class.

The material purchased has been made into garments by the following church societies and friends: Brainard Congregation, Hyde Park Presbyterian, First Congregational of LaGrange, Kenwood Evangelical, Morgan Park Baptist, St. James Episcopal, Evanston churches through Mrs. McHarg, Central church, Union church of Kenilworth, Bryn Mawr Woman's Club, King's Daughters of Austin, and Congregational church of Wilmette. The Needle Work Guild sent a donation of new garments for boys' wear and stocking caps were contributed by Mr. Stanley Woodworth. The Clothing Committee is very grateful to each and every one who, with willing fingers and kindly interest helped make our boys comfortable, neat tidy and happy. Not alone has this sewing been done in city churches, but suburban churches have shown the same spirit of interest and helpfulness.

There is no branch of the Auxiliary work more hopeful or fuller of promise and pleasure than that of the Bed committee. Aside from the care of each boy's bed—largely from the yearly contribution of $5.00 sent by those who are always ready to do their bit for a boy's comfort—many friends have sent this contribution from the first day of occupation until the present time.

The Bed committee uses all special donations for care of the cottage in which the boy lives, thus relieving the school treasury from all expense of furnishings, such as rugs, large and small, curtains, draperies, chairs, tables, lounges, writing desks, clocks and pictures. It has taken a good deal of planning to supply articles here and there, where most needed, to give the cottage the homey look we all love to see, and which has given the Glenwood School its reputation of non-institutionalism—every visitor remarks of this feature of the school—besides if

a woman is woman enough to make a quiet, contented family of thirty boys self-respecting and lovers of the home idea, she desires the best we can give her; she loves a bit of color, a pretty chair, rug or picture, as well as you or I, and deserves it far more, for with all her love for the boys the cottage over which she presides, and the sunshine with its birds and song, her duties are many and her hours of service long, and to make her more contented the Bed committee finds the greatest pleasure in giving her, as far as possible, the things she needs. We would be glad to receive more and larger special contributions for this Cottage Fund.

As for entertainment, the boys have both given and received, first of all have been the frequent movie nights in Memorial Hall. Mr. Philips looks after the films shown and only the best and most appropriate are used for the boys pleasure. If all the other gifts of the Auxiliary could cover such a field of honest pleasure as the movie machine given a few years ago, what an influence for good would be ours! Then the boys have enjoyed an Operetta given by a Girls' Club from Chicago Heights, a musical from a City Club, lectures and talks on war work and experiences by men of large experience and reputation; all instructive and full of hope; and they have learned from one talk of the far off island of Zanzibar with its gorillas, farms and silk worms; and many other lectures of thrill and applause, such as stir the soul of the boys—while all these things go into a boy's happy life at Glenwood. They are not selfish in their pleasures, but glad to give, and to this end one department has stirred the hearts of neighboring towns, and far away towns too, into enthusiastic response to calls of Victory Loans and received the applause of great parades and kind sayings that go far—such as "wonderful music by such a band of young boys," and "a great credit to the Glenwood School." Every Sunday afternoon in pleasant weather they give a concert on the Campus to which the neighborhood comes, always remaining until the last note dies away. What a wonderful leader Bandmaster Davidson is with his young musicians!

In no department of school work are greater results seen than in the school room. We often wish we could see a comparative test made between our 6th 7th, or 8th grades and similar grades in a City Public school. We wonder if any sixteen boys out of fifty in a city school could show an average from 91 to 99 inclusive. One teacher in speaking of her grade, said "a fine class spirit prevails—manliness and too much pride and self respect to take any unfair advantage in a test"—fine words from any teacher, no wonder the average in the school ranks high; and by the way there are other departments that hold out good mottoes to strengthen their young workmen. The Engine room, under Mr. Wilson, has the following motto: "The boy who goes forward to his day's work simply because it is his 'job' and he must have the herewith from it to pay for his grub and shoe leather, will never climb very high." The Printing department, one of the most promising, under Mr. T. C. McBreen's leadership, leads his boys with this: "Any boy who hopes to succeed must be in his job heart and soul if he succeeds," and most, if not all of them, do succeed. The greenhouse has been largely given over this spring to vegetable plants rather than to the usual sweet peas and other choice flowers, but no doubt a little later the lawns will blossom as a rose, for the beautiful side of Glenwood is never forgotten.

The thing most needed now is a swimming pool and a gymnasium. Surely there are large hearted, boy-loving men and women who know of the great work this School is doing for the dependent boy, who can and will put these 350 manly boys in possession of the very dearest pleasure that can come to them on a hot summer day—the opportunity of a swim. Don't forget you were once young yourself.

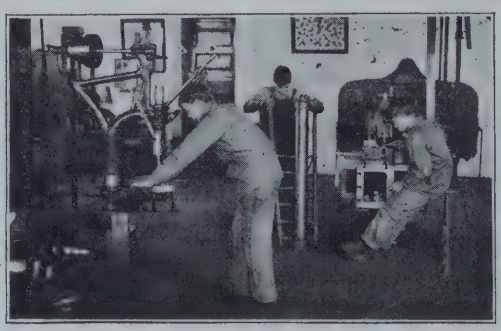
The boys enjoyed the usual Glenwood festivities on Christmas day—not a boy forgotten. If one had no home friends so much more readily did the school fill the vacant place, and not by the slightest chance was he made to feel his lonely condition at such a time. Each cottage with its laden tree was the happy spot the boys loved most. Toys from Mr Butler, enjoyable and needed articles from the Auxiliary, gifts of fruit, candy and other things from the school, with a generous fine dinner and an evening with movies made up a day long to be remembered, especially to the boy who realized for the first time the meaning of the words "happy Christmas."

Too much cannot be said of the faithful, ready-to-do work of Mr. Philips. Early and late, with interest always alert to any and every thing that would add to the efficiency of the work in hand or which would add to the advancement of the boys in school or farm work. To enjoy one Sunday morning's song service, as it was our pleasure to do not long since, shows his leadership and kindly interest in the boys and their hearty appreciation of it. There certainly is a chord of intimate relationship between Superintendent and boy which must lead to fine results, and foster in the boy a love for life in its finest, truest sense-kindling in his heart an appreciation of the home, life he enjoys in this Glenwood School.

The singing of the boys is an inspiration and joy. Auxiliary day, which has been a May day pleasure at the School through the twenty-nine years of Auxiliary service, has been postponed this year for the first time owing to lack of convenient transportation, greatly to the disappointment of ourselves and our friends, but with the hope that we can enjoy the inspiration of Flag day with our boys of today and with many of our soldier boys who have returned from camp and service over seas. Let us come with grateful praise for the service they have rendered and victory gained for you and me—a brave, noble band who went at the government's call with firm tread and flashing eye, eager to do their share for this great country we love and revere, but as we clasp the hand with thankful hearts, may we ever in the hour of rejoicing, with bowed heads remember and honor those whose lives went out on the field of glory and who sleep with the honored dead in the far off fields of France.

Respectfully submitted,
EURETTA WEBSTER JAY.

IT is well to put off till to-morrow what you should not do at all.



INDUSTRIOUS BOYS

WORKING WITH IRON

Iron and Steel are very symbols of hardness and strength, yet to-day the machinist with his finely tempered tools cuts and fashions them as easily as a carpenter does wood.

This is the age of iron and steel as it is also the mechanical age. The machinist may almost be said to be "it" to-day.

The boys of the Glenwood Manual Training School learn in the machine shop enough to help keep the various implements and tools of the institution in repair and to serve as a foundation upon which later, when a part of the industrial life of the Nation, they can build up by practice and study a skill and knowledge which will qualify them as competent machinists.

This work in the metals shows the young artisans how the steady intelligent application of force overcomes hardness and makes a success of what was opposed by difficulties; they learn the value of concentrating power or effort upon a single point and the necessity of keeping up the pressure there.

The young machinists while doing most practical things with the most solid of materials are unconsciously but none the less surely and continuously being taught some of the great principles which must enter into character building.

Glenwood is training good embryo machinists and a part of the technical training is entirely apart from tools and machines and iron and steel. It manifests itself in the qualities of mind and spirit which must be back of the skillful hand and trained eye, to direct and control them thru the will, if the machinist is to come to his highest rating as an efficient workman.

Glenwood School is putting qualities of iron and steel into the character building that is going on in its machine shop. When the young workman gets out into the stress and strain of the labor world these qualities will help him to stand foursquare in his place in life and to do his full share of the world's work. —*A. E. Halsey*

KIND WORDS

In presenting the graduating class with Testaments given by the Woman's Auxiliary Board, Mrs. Alice George, whose late husband, Mr. Milton George, gave most of the land on which Glenwood is situated to the school, addressed the boys as follows:—

DEAR GLENWOOD BOYS:—

I am so glad I came out to your graduating exercises; it was a memorable occasion. This class of 1919 is a remarkable class—not alone in numbers, but the high standard to which you, as a class have attained, and I hope and believe you will strive to maintain that same high mark all through life.

Remember that you of necessity influence the lives of many by your daily living. ("No one liveth to himself.") It gives me great pleasure to present these New Testements to you in the name of the member of the Ladies Auxillery Board. I know you will treasure them always, especially associated as they are with your graduation from the Glenwood School. It was so thoughtful and lovely of you to send me your class flowers. I thank you and whenever I see one of those little Yellow Rose buds, my mind will at once go back to that wonderful class of 1919 and with a prayer for the success of each one of that class, wherever you may be.

MR. PHILIPS:—

You have every reason to be proud of the class 1919, and as the years pass, and these boys have grown to manhood, they will often recall with deep gratitude your kindly care and wise councils while they were at Glenwood.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

THIRD GRADE

We have inaugurated a new summer schedule which has greatly increased our interest in school work. At present we do all our studying in the morning, after which we have a short recreation period, till the 11:25 whistle blows. Then we devote the afternoon to outdoor work and recreation. Friday afternoons are spent in hiking.

During July we have taken two hikes to the woods, one to Homewood, and one the "swimmin' hole" at Franklin. On two of our trips we had as guests the afternoon sections of the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth grades.

The extremely hot weather of the past few weeks had made it impossible for us to keep out our "Business As Usual" sign all the time, but we have fought a valiant fight against the elements, and hope to be able to hold the fort till cooler weather. Delaney has thought seriously of sending a requisition for a gutter leading from his desk to the window in order to get rid of the perspiration. It has taxed the creative genius of Basset to supply enough fans and other cooling devices for the entire room.

One of our favorite "indoor sports" at this time of year seems to be catching flies. If everyone caught as many of the pests each day as a third-grader does during a busy (?) forenoon, the disease problem would be greatly simplified.

Most of the time in the classroom has been devoted to arithmetic, so that our budding fourth-graders will be ready for real work when the fall term opens.

During the month of July we received Eliner Coons, Richard Britch, and Robert Rowley into our ranks, and lost John Zenarcki, who went home. We also have Elnathan White with us again after having spent several weeks in the hospital at Chicago Heights. At present we have an enrollment of thirty-eight, which is—to lapse into slang—"some class!"

Chester Fitzpatrick has been seriously ill at the hospital with pneumonia, but now is well on the road to recovery. Both teacher and pupils will be glad to have him back with us, as "Fitz" is one of the leading lights of the class room, both in popularity and school work.

Paul Cole, LeRoy Philips, Oliver Kiningham, William Middleton and William Odell have been home on visits at different times during July.

Miss Fearis, our former teacher surprised us July 31st. by "dropping in." The position she occupies in the heart of the boys could be plainly seen by the warm welcome she received.

On August 1st, the third and fourth grades with Miss Fearis as guest, went to Mt. Dudley where they had a real honest-to-goodness picnic. Needless to say, the boys found plenty to do to enjoy themselves; and when it came to eating—oh, my!

Where's your "swimmin' suit?"

FOURTH GRADE

The boys of the Fourth grade deserve honorable mention for the work they have done during the warm weather. We realize that it takes real boys to wrestle with such subjects as long division while the thermometer stands above ninety.

There have been several pleasant trips to the woods, however, to break the monotony. These trips not only afford relaxation from the regular school work but offer a splendid opportunity for nature study in which the boys are always intererted. A special interest in birds has led to some interesting wore along that line. Each boy has selected one of the feathered tribe for special observation and study during the nesting season. These observations are recorded in note books and a peep into them proves that it could never be said of the Glenwood Boy "He goes through the forest and sees no firewood."

An item not to be overlooked in this grade is deportment. When a boy earns 100 in deportment and has an average scholarship of 90 he isn't exactly a bad boy. John Stacy's deportment was 100, and average scholarship of 80. Edward Forslund's deportment was 100, and average scholarship of 85, while Arthur Seaman's deportment was 100 and average scholarship of 90. which is not a bad hot-weather record.

FIFTH GRADE

After having had a vacation of three months. July found us eager and willing to resume our studies. Even though it was warm our minds were active and in arithmetic we solved the mysteries of mixed numbers and learned in grammar how to make sentences that "give commands" and "ask questions"; but when the thermometer soared ninety-ward we listened to and heeded the call of the woods and the swimming pool, so therefore, to use the vernacular of the Glenwood boy, we "ditched" school, but returned in a better frame of mind and more willing to brave the heat and hard lessons.

Many of the boys, too numerous to mention, have received "5" in their daily deportment, and of course that means perfect.

Malcolm Cash of the morning section, ranks first and Gustave Glas and Angelo Armeto lead in the afternoon section.

SIXTH GRADE

Clifford Durflinger, Reporter

The Sixth grade started out manfully, fully expecting to break the record in students during July and August. The hot weather, however, has slightly disabled things, but they are still in the ring.

Three new boys have entered this grade during this month, viz: S. Kemp, P. Dinnibaugh and Harold Benjamin.

David Sim and Henry Legatski have been receiving so many "one hundreds," on their test papers that nothing less satisfies them, and their matron has had to draw on her bank account, in order to buy chocolates as prizes for such superior work.

Miss Bales came into the room one hot afternoon, on hearing a great noise, thinking a bomb had exploded, but it was only Ernest Harwood (our Rip Van Winkle) snoring.

Stanley Rybarczyk and John Collins have had the best daily average in the forenoon section, while Clifford Durflinger has handed in the neatest written work

Balance Sheet as of April 30, 1919

ASSETS

CAPITAL ASSETS			
Plant and property	$ 455,151.23		
Live Stock	7,976.38	$ 463,127.61	
ENDOWMENT FUND ASSETS:			
Securities	255,722.98		
Cash in Bank	780.84	256,503.82	
CURRENT ASSETS:			
Materials and Supplies on hand	14,576.33		
Accounts Receivable			
Cook County	1,157.68		
Other Counties	2,973.67		
Accrued interest, End. Funds	4,639.75		
Prepaid Insurance Premiums	1,304.27		
Cash on hand and in Bank	8,010.51	32,662.21	752,293.64

LIABILITIES

ENDOWMENT FUNDS:			
Mary Beecher	505.43		
William L. Brown	5,000.00		
Jonathan Clark	40,000.00		
Commercial Club	50,000.00		
Friday Club	7,000.00		
C. D. Ettinger	250.00		
Nancy Foster	10,000.00		
Edwin G. and Rose K. Foreman	5,000.00		
Joseph N. Field	5,000.00		
Leonard Gould	5,837.00		
John C. Hammond	1,000 00		
Mary R. Hobbs	2,000.00		
Elsie C. E. Hosick	1,000.00		
Madeline E. Huling	42,500.00		
Mrs. Augusta Lehmann	5,000.00		
Nellie Butler Linn	1,000.00		
Chas. Livingston	250.00		
O. S. Lyford	100.00		
Jane L. Nolton	100.00		
James A. Patten	29,293.51		
F. C. Richardson	861.12		
Etta Soper Smith	11,690.89		
S. G. Sponable	500.00		
Horace P. Taylor	26,250.87		
F. W. Woodnutt	50.00		
SPECIAL ENDOWMENT FUNDS:			
Walter Scott, Reward of Merit	1,000.00		
Charles E. Morrison, Library Fund	2,500.00		
Clara Dixon, Dormitory	500.00		
Irving Park Woman's Board, Bed Fund	100.00		
A. W. North, Dormitory	1,000 00		
Mrs. Chas. A. Spring ,Dormitory	1,000.00	256,288.82	
CURRENT LIABILITIES:			
Special Funds	1,319.15		
Notes Payable	30,000.00		
Interest	137.50		
Accounts Payable	6,144.95		
Advance Board Fees	478.79	38,080.39	
SURPLUS		457,924.43	752,293.64

M. A. FOWLER, ACCOUNTANT
JULY 9, 1919

Income and Expenditure Account for the Year Ending April 30, 1919

INCOME

Cook County Wards		$ 14,182.98	
Other County Wards		16,910.67	
Boarders		20,481.42	
Farm Products		14,355.03	
Donations:			
Cash	46,534.12		
Clothing, House Furnishings, Woman's Auxiliary	2,418.88		
Merchandise	2,425.79	51,378.79	
Interest on Invested Funds		11,394.30	
Income from Daniel B. and Louise M. Shipman Charity Fund		13,033.34	
Interest from Bank and Special Funds		44.17	
Discounts on Purchases		45.52	
Sales of Clothing, Shoes and Shops		7,952.94	149,779.16
Special Funds for Bank Indebtedness			28,500.00
			$ 178,279.16

EXPENDITURES

Administrative			
Telephone	946.44		
Postage	1,239.30		
Interest and Exchange	2,010.08		
Insurance	920.10		
Freight and Express	1,008.36		
Transportation	1,693.73		
Rent, City Office	360.00		
Books and Stationery	911.20		
Advertising	3,447.52		
Miscellaneous	1,057.32	13,594.05	
Commissary			
Groceries and Meats	24,270.11		
Farm Products	14,355.03		
Furnishings and Expenses	1,259.42	39,884.56	
Farm			
Grain and Seeds	7,256.70		
Machinery	2,121.60		
Supplies and Expenses	234.85	9,613.15	
Medical and Dental			
Professional Services	684.06		
Drugs and Dental Supplies	990 72	1,674.78	
Maintenance and Manual Training Departments			
Coal	11,518.67		
Gasoline and oils	2,136.92		
Tools	890.38		
General Supplies and Repairs	9,881.40	24,427.37	
Household Departments			
Soaps ane Alkalies	1,949.84		
Utensils	1,374.31		
Clothing, Shoes and General Supplies	7,586.49		
Dry Goods	1,240.31	12,150.95	
Salaries and Wages		47,139.81	
*Total of Operating Expenses		148,484.67	
Excess of Income over Expenditures		1,294.49	
Payment Bank Indebtedness		28,500.00	178,279.16

*Deducting value of Farm Products furnished to Commissary department ($14,355.03) the NET Operating Expense was $134,129.64 or a Percapita Expense of $382.22.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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CHICAGO OFFICE
608, 160 W. JACKSON BLVD.
TELEPHONE WABASH 317

School Telephone, Chicago Heights 17

THE odd moments spent in idleness, boys, will count aganist you in manhood.

THIRTY bushels of wheat per acre was the amount threshed by our farmers.

EXTRA copies of this issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY can be purchased at the Main office.

A BOY is a failure when he does not try to make his work a little better each day.

HERE is a motto for every boy: "I shall not think of tomorrow, for tomorrow can never come. My only possession is today, and I will do all that I can in it. I will not lull myself to sleep promising myself about a time that will never come. I shall be a man of today."

SUPERINTENDENT PHILIPS received notice of the death of Charles VanFleet at Fort Sheridan hospital on July 26th, from wounds received in France. Charles VanFleet was one of Glenwood's best boys and was liked by all employes and boys. He was about twenty years of age and lived at Waukegan when he enlisted.

WE have good news for our boys. Superintendent Philips received a card on August 2d from C. J. Wagner, former Principal of our Grammar school department, stating that he was about to leave Germany and the Rhine far behind and sail for the good old U. S. A. and would soon be home. Mr. Wagner was one of the best teachers Glenwood ever had and we will be glad to welcome him "Home Again."

TWENTY boys left Glenwood on August 3d for Camp Roosevelt, Mich., for two weeks' training. They were accompanied by Superintendent Philips, who went along to see that they landed safely. Camp Roosevelt is the Government training camp for High School boys, and Glenwood boys have the same rating there as High School boys throughout the country. We expect to see our boys come home with plenty of "pep" in them.

THE Chicago Heights *Christian* in an article about Glenwood says: "Forty Glenwood boys received their diplomas last Sunday afternoon. It was a great occasion and one of the most impressive commencements we have ever attended in this great school. They are fine boys—they have great leaders and teachers and we say again—Glenwood Manual Training School is one of the finest places we know for boys. Congratulations to the boys! Our hats off to Supt. Philips and his assistants."

Glenwood and Elsewhere

NOT many cherries this year. Apples ditto.

THE farm department takes great pride in their eleven fine colts.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. WILSON, and son Oscar, motored to Milwaukee on July 12th.

THE band boys gave a very interesting band concert on the South Campus on Sunday afternoon, July 13th.

MISS AGNES BALES of the Grammar school department spent her summer vacation at Indian River, Mich., with the "Old Folks at Home."

BETWEEN eight and nine hundred young chickens raised on the farm this season. Frank Krumn feels proud of his successful poultry raising this year, and well he may.

THE Lincoln cottage boys have enjoyed the lawn tennis outfit given them as third prize in the Flag contest by Mr. Butler. It has been in constant use ever since they obtained possession of it.

DRILLMASTER BARNES marches the boys over to the South creek on warm evenings and gives them a chance to paddle in the cool water. Cheer up boys you will have a real swimming pool before long.

ARCHIE CARHART, a former Washington Cottage boy, returned from Germany and visited his old friends at the School on June 25th. Archie makes a fine looking soldier and like all Glenwood boys wears officer's stripes.

GEORGE TAIT, a former Glenwood printing office boy who has just returned from the front lines in Europe, spent the Fourth at Glenwood. He was accompanied by his wife. George still follows the business he was taught at Glenwood—printing—and is a first-class union man drawing first-class union wages.

THE display of cucumbers in the greenhouses during the past month has been one of the most interesting sights we have ever seen at Glenwood. The cucumbers are of the English variety and the vines are trained to grow up and along the walls and roof and hundreds of cucumbers measuring from eighteen to twenty-three inches long hang from these vines. It surely has been a rare treat to see this display of nature, besides we have all enjoyed the "eats" afforded.

MRS LEO A. PHILIPS is at Battle Creek, Mich., receiving treatment for rheumatism, with which she has been troubled for some months.

A. R. DUNNILL, a Beecher cottage boy who left the School in 1915, visited old friends here on July 24th. He is home from Germany as a "casual" and awaiting his discharge. Glenwood-boy-like he is a First Sergeant.

CORPORAL JAMES WILLIAMSON, one of Glenwood's best boys, returned from overseas and received his discharge from the army on July 19th. He visited his many friends at the School on Sunday, July 20th, and received a hearty welcome.

MISS KATHRYN KOSS, principal of our grammar school department, took a month's vacation down on the home farm at Strawn, Ill. Miss Koss deserved a good vacation after struggling with a graduating class of forty strenuous Glenwood boys.

DR. L. M. MIKULAS, who enlisted while a dentist at Glenwood in 1915 and went overseas, has returned to the School and is again taking care of the boys teeth. When the doctor came back to us he brought with him a "better-half." Mrs. Mikulas is a very esteemable lady and is now head matron.

THE boys of the Eighth grade, through the courtesy of Conductor H. S. Lawerence of the C. & E. I. Ry., who is Scout master of the Momence Boy Scouts, enjoyed a day's outing at the Boy Scout Camp on the Kankakee river on July 3rd. They all report having had a grand time swimming, fishing and playing baseball. They were accompanied by Superintendent Philips who was kept busy looking after the many wants of these forty healthy, rollicking young Glenwood graduates. They will long remember the kindness of Mr. Lawerence.

DRILLMASTER BARNES took full charge of Glenwood and her many boys during Superintendent Philips' absence on Sunday, July 13th. In the morning he seated the boys on the Campus in front of the Chapel and told them many interesting incidents of his army life both in this contry and Europe. In the afternoon a regimental parade and band concert were on the program. The boys are all anxious to have Sergeant Barnes relate to them his various experiences while in the trenches when the Boches were tossing a few of those shrieking shells at the American Doughboys. Be patient boys, the Sergeant has several hundred views from the front he is going to show you and tell you about.

THE extremely dry weather during the past month partially ruined our potato crop.

MR. JOSEPH L. Moss of the Cook County Juvenile Court paid Glenwood a short visit on July 29th. He visited the defferent departments and enjoyed seeing the boys "at work."

THE garden department in July sent 300 dozen cucumbers, 500 heads of cabbage and ten bushels of tomatoes to the commissary department. Plenty of vegetables so far this season.

MRS. ANNE H. GILES of Chicago, a friend of our Glenwood boys, visited the school on July 25th. Mrs. Giles was accompanied by Miss C. G. Gilchrist of Phœnix, Arizona, who is interested in the boy problems.

FRANK KRUMM of the Dairy department was rushed to St. James hospital, Chicago Heights, on July 8th and operated on for appendicitis. Frank had a hard struggle to pull through, but is now convalescing rapidly.

ON the play ground back of the superintendent's cottage Drillmaster Barnes and the boys have been busy the past month erecting traveling rings, swings, trapez and frames for other athletic stunts. These are all on iron frames from eighteen to twenty-five feet high.

MR. EDWARD B. BUTLER, president of this School left for Europe on July 23d. Mr. Butler expects to visit the scenes of the great war conflict before returning to America and our boys are sure to hear some interesting things about his travels "over there" when he returns.

THE largest birthday party given in Glenwood in several years was held in Butler hall on July 29th. Chef Lester entertained fifty-two boys who were born in the months of June and July until they were ready to cry, "Hold, enough!" Glenwood boys enjoy these birthday parties.

WITH Francis Barnes back at Glenwood as drillmaster, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Lester in charge of Butler hall, and other old employes on their way, this School is fast settling down to the even tenor of its way as before the war. All these former returned employes are favorites of our boys.

A CARD from Richard Ries, a 1918 graduate tells us that he is now at Venice, Cali., and is going to attend High School. Richard sings the same old song that we hear from many a boy after he leaves here, and that is, "How I wish that I had studied harder while at Glenwood." A boy never realizes what he is missing until it is too late.

THE farmers commenced to thresh their bountiful crop of oats and wheat on July 30th.

THIS is vacation time at Glenwood and it is a case of C. and G. (coming and going) with the employes.

FARMER MICHAEL and family motored to their old home in Southern Illinois for a few days visit in July.

JUDGE PINCKNEY, accompained by Mr. W Morava of Chicago, paid Glenwood a short visit on Tuesday, July 22nd.

THE oat crop turned out good this year, with a yield of fifty-four bushels to the acre. Farmer Michael smiles—plenty of oats and straw for his stock.

E. HAMMERSMITH, a 1919 graduate, writes Superintendent Philips from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station that he has enlisted in the Navy and likes it as far as he has traveled. He wanted to join the Marines, but couldn't pass the examination.

ONE of the most welcome visitors at Glenwood on July 4th was Sergeant John Perrie, a Glenwood boy who made the Germans think he was a "regular devil" when he went "over the top" on several occasions during the late mixup in Europe. John was given many medals and citations for doing just what he was taught at Glenwood—to do his duty and fear not

JULY 4th

THE anxiously looked-forward-to Fourth, one thousand nineteen hundred nineteen, arrived at Glenwood as per schedule, and was welcomed by our boys in a manner befitting the historical occasion.

The boys started in early in the day to enjoy themselves and continued until nine in the evening. Not a minute lost from real sport. Eating, drinking sodawater, and games were the order of the day, with firecrackers and other noise-making inventions thrown in to make things lively.

In the evening a concert was given by a troupe from Chicago on an impromptu stage in front of the school house, and balloon ascensions and sparklers filled in the spare moments until bed time.

Superintendent Philips always provides the boys on occasions of this kind with not only good things to celebrate with, but real live entertainments which they enjoy and could not have if they were at home.

Printing Department

T. C. McBREEN, Instructor

THIS department had six boys in the graduating class of 1919.

NORMAN IVERSON, the smallest boy in the printing office, has taken to job setting and we predict that he will make good before graduating time next year.

JOE ANDREWS, a '19 graduate and a first-class printer, writes from Cleveland, Ohio, that he is enjoying a short vacation down there. Joe will make good wherever he goes is the editor's guess.

THE Manhattan, (Ill.,) *American*, a very bright and newsy paper is now a regular weekly visitor at this office. An old Glenwood boy, Paul Schlieter, is one of the proprietors. We wish him success in his new venture.

THE "big chief" of this department, commonly known as printing instructor and editor, expects to "vacation" for a few weeks after this issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY is out. If any of our readers are desirous of quietly entertaning him for a week or two, they may forward their invitation (accompained by carfare) at once, in care of Superintendent Philips. None refused.

Supt. Philips, on a Holiday, giving out "Luxury Tickets" to Boys who had no bank accounts.

SEVERAL of the printing office boys who graduated in June are going to stay at Glenwood for a few months and absorb more of Glenwood's ideas. Proper thing to do, boys. Get all the knowledge you can while you have a chance.

WE have a boy in the printing office who is loyal to Glenwood. He graduated in June, but instead of going home he voluntarily offered to stay until we published this issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY. He said the School had been good to him during his stay here and as he was the best cylinder press feeder we had, it would not be right to leave us with so much work to do. This is the kind of a boy we appreciate and will help when he goes forth to make his living in the "big world."

GEORGE PERRINE, "the boy who always finds something to do without being told to do it," is going to stay in Glenwood for another year and learn all of the printing trade he can before going out in the world to fight the battles of life. George graduated iu June and will now devote all his time to helping the printing instructor keep things in "ship shape" in the printing office. He is going to succeed, too.

THIS issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY is known as the Annual Report Number and contains a great deal of matter of interest to those who contribute to the support of Glenwood. It is gotten out by very small boys – boys whom we are proud of – and we know the friends of Glenwood will appreciate these youngsters' efforts in trying to be as nearly perfect as boys of twelve and fourteen can be in the "Arts Preservative of all Arts."

FIVE thousand copies of the GLENWOOD BOY printed and mailed this month.

ANDREW STEINBACK, our cylinder pressman, leaves Glenwood this month to take a position in Chicago. We can recommend him as a boy that will give "honest measure" in any position that he may be placed.

THE commencement number of the Bloom Township High School paper was printed by our boys. One hundred pages of excellent reading matter and fine illustrations. It takes the Glenwood boy printers to do nice work.

SOME of our former printing office boys report meeting with success in finding good paying positions since leaving the School. George Tait receives $34 per week, Merritt Pollay $23, Evald Lindstrom $18, Clarence Hanley $22.50, John Wescott $19, and wee Tom Sharkey $14. We have several more ready to report for duty in the big city.

PLENTY of work in this department for our boys. We have one job of 100,000 boys' letter heads, besides the usual amount of office stationery, and a few outside jobs.

HAROLD LITTLE, '19, is working at printing.

COMMENCEMENT—1919

Each year it becomes the pleasant duty of the editor of THE GLENWOOD BOY to chronicle the fact that Glenwood has held Commencement Exercises; that boys who have been at this School for a number of years have graduated and are about to depart and take their places in the great commercial world and start to perform the duties of true American citizens in a way best becoming to their individual qualifications.

This year's class is one for the friends and supporters of this School to be proud of. Forty boys strong physically, morally and mentally— faced the audience in Memorial Chapel on June 29th—bright and manly as boys could be.

These boys have struggled hard to reach this mile post in their lives, for our readers well know the difficulties Glenwood has had to contend with during the period of the war. If you have followed the doings at Glenwood during the past two years you will remember how these youngsters were compelled to study in the different cottages during the cold winter of 1917-18, when it was nearly impossible to get coal enough to even keep the cottages warm—when it kept Superintendent Philips and other officials of this school guessing when they would be able to obtain another carload of coal to keep our heating system going. These are the conditions under which the Class of '19 were compelled to study—and bravely they did it. They studied until the averages of some are much higher than any city school can produce for boys of their age. They surely lived up to their motto, "Forward, Come What May."

The Class had twelve boys with a general average for the year in all departments of 95 and above, and only eight had general averages for the year below 90. The Class of 1920, with fifty boys, rounded out the year with twenty-two boys with a general average of 90 and better.

No commencement or Flag day exercise at Glenwood would be complete without the presence of President Edward B. Butler—in fact a Glenwood boy would not feel as though he had graduated if he did not shake the hand of this good and generous man,—and he has never failed them on an occasion of this kind, and was more than pleased to tell them how happy he was to see so many Glenwood boys leaving the School as independent as they were.

Prof. A. S. Tuttle of Alberta College, Canada, delivered a very able address, in which he clearly pointed out to the boys the "Elements of True Success."

Rev. A. I. Zeller of Chicago Heights delivered both the Invocation and Benediction, and Zeller-like had a few kind words to say to the graduates. Glenwood boys always appreciate Brother Zeller's remarks and he is welcome at all times.

Eight of the graduating boys who belonged to the band furnished the music for the occasion and were heartily applauded for their rendition of the following pieces:—

March—"Representative"
March—"A Royal Welcome Home"
"Old Church Organ"
March—"Lieut. Santelmanns"

The Salutatory this year fell to the lot of Christopher Christos, and was a well written and delivered document. The Valedictorian, Lewis Cohen, is deserving of a great deal of credit, as he not only ranked the highest in the class of forty but is a hardworking, studious boy, and will be a credit to this School in future years.

The awarding of the solid gold watch, which is given each year by Mr. S. T. A. Loftis of Chicago, to the boy who ranks highest for proficiency, efficiency, conduct and reliability in all departments, was the next event on the program that was awaited anxiously by the boys, and Fredrick Wenzel of Lincoln Cottage, with a general average for the year of 96½ was the boy who stepped foward and grasped the coveted prize. In this contest so many boys had such high averages that President Butler and Superintendent Philips were puzzled to know just what to do, but President Butler, who is always ready to do the right thing by deserving Glenwood boys, agreed with Superintendent Philips that some special recognition should be given these boys, and they thought a "Consolation Prize" would be the proper thing, and awarded gold watches—Mr. Butler's personal gift—to the following boys:

Roy Putnam, - general average of $96\frac{1}{3}$
Andrew Steinback " " " $96\frac{1}{12}$
Clifford Michel, " " " $96\frac{1}{12}$
Edward Lindgren " " " $96\frac{1}{6}$

Double-bar medals for the highest scholarship during the year were awarded to C. Christos and Lewis Cohen of the Grammar school department. Norman Iverson of the Class of 1920 received a double-bar Medal for standing at the head of his Class of fifty, and Robert Owens of Peck cottage received special mention for being the leader of the Sixth grade. He had an average of 90 for the year.

The exercises were concluded by Mr. Philips announcing that this year Mrs. Milton George, on behalf of the Woman's Auxiliary Board, would present each of the forty graduates with a handsome Testament.

THE BOYS OF NINETEEN NINETEEN

Joseph A. Andrews

Joe

Born Jan. 28, 1903, Toluca, Ill.
Entered Dec. 8, 1915, Fifth Grade
Worked in Dining Room, Engine Room, Printing Office and Library
Class Play

Albert M. Campbell

Archie

Born Feb. 3, 1905, Chicago
Entered April 14, 1913, First Grade
Worked in Laundry, Office, Machine Shop and on Farm. Band.

Lester Carr

Les

Born Mar. 8, 1902, LeRoy, Ill.
Entered Dec. 13, 1916, Fifth Grade
Worked in Kitchen, Engine Room, Machine Shop and Printing Office
Band

Allen B. Carrithers

Crutches

Born Sept. 24, 1903, Rossland, Can.
Entered Sept. 15, '18, Eighth Grade
Worked in Plumbing Shop and Bakery.

Arne Casperson

Cappy

Born Oct. 18, 1903, Stockholm.
Entered Sept. 10, '14 Third Grade
Worked in Laundry, Engine Room Storeroom and on the Farm
Captain of Sheridan

Trygve Christiansen

Christie

Born Nov. 30, '05, Moss, Norway
Entered Sept. 7, '18, Seventh Grade
Worked in Cabinet Shop and Hospital

Christopher H. Christos

Count

Born Nov. 4, 1901, Chicago
Entered July 14,'13, Second Grade
Worked Dining Room, Laundry, Office, Printing Office, Library, and on Farm. Captain of Wallace
Class Salutatorian. Class Play.

Lewis M. Cohen

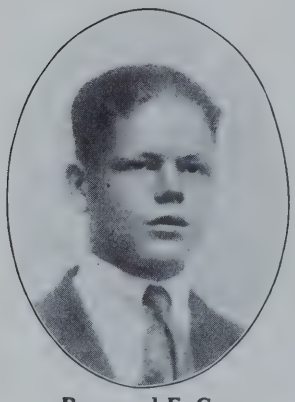
Jubey

Born June 5, 1905, Chicago
Entered Sept. 1, '17, Seventh Grade
Worked in Supt's Cottage and the Printing Office. Captain of Milton George Company. Class Play
Class Valedictorian

Horace H. Cole

Florence

Born March 10, 1904, Chicago
Entered Sept. 15, '13, Second Grade
Worked on Farm, in Kitchen, Machine shop and Storeroom.



Raymond E. Cox

Ray

Born May 2, '03, Cincinnati, Ohio
Entered Nov. 27, '11, First Grade
Worked in Laundry, Dining Room Printing Office and Machine Shop.
Baseball '18, '19

Alger H. Day

Tractor

Born Dec. 20, '02, Markdom, Can.
Entered Sept. 9, '13, First Grade
Worked in Machine Shop, Cabinet Shop, Hospital, Printing Office, Plumbing Shop, Dining Room and on Grounds. Captain of Beecher.
Class Play Baseball '18, '19
Class President

Harold E. J. Day

Hido

Born Aug. 20, 1905, Ontario, Can.
Entered Oct. 9, '13 Second Grade
Worked in Engine Room, Printing Office and Band Room.

Arthur L. Ehmke

Tickee

Born July 10, 1903, Chicago
Entered Nov. 22, '16, Sixth Grade
Worked in Printing Office, Engine Room, Dining Room, Laundry Hospital and Farm

John R. Fletcher

Johnnie

Born Aug. 21, 1903, Chicago
Entered Oct. 25, '14, Fourth Grade
Worked in Dining Room, Printing Office and Garden.

William J. Greenlee

Napoleon

Born Feb. 19, 1902, Indiana
Entered Sept. 9, '18, Eighth Grade
Worked in Machine Shop and on Farm. Band.

Ernest C. Hammersmith

Hammer

Born Jan. 8, 1902, Chicago
Entered Dec. 21, '15, Sixth Grade
Worked in Dining Room, Machine Shop, Laundry and Bakery.

Albert J. Hegber

Al

Born June 20, 1903, Chicago
Entered Sept. 25, '14, Third Grade
Worked in Machine Shop, Cabinet Shop and Engine Room. Band.
Lieut. of Sheridan

John Hoffman

Jake

Born Jan 9, 1904, Chicago
Entered Nov. 29, '14, Fifth Grade
Worked in Laundry, Carpenter Shop and Machine Shop. Band
Lieut. of Wallace

John Holmblad

Dinty Moore

Born May 10, 1903, Chicago
Entered Sept. 9, '17, Sixth Grade
Worked in Dining room and on Farm.

Harry R. Kauffman

Knock

Born Aug. 6, 1903, Chicago
Entered Apr. 28, '13, Third Grade
Worked in Machine Shop, Plumbing Shop, Cabinet Shop and Greenhouse. Band.

Edward A. Lindgren

Ed

Born Dec. 10, 1902, Chicago
Entered Mar. 30, '15, Fifth Grade
Worked in Machine Shop, Band Room Cabinet Shop and Office. Band. Captain of Peck.

Harold S. Little

Cookey

Born March 19, 1903, Chicago
Entered May 25, '14, Third Grade
Worked in Printing Office and Laundry.

Donald G. Lowe

Don

Born May 23, 1901, Sandwich, Ill.
Entered Dec. 16, '13, Second Grade
Worked in Dining Room, Laundry, Office and Machine Shop.
Baseball Team '18 '19. Sergeant-at-Arms '19.

Clifford A. Michel

Mike

Born Mar. 30, 1904, Chicago
Entered Sept. 21, '15, Fifth Grade
Worked in Creamery and Store-Room, Band.

Walter Neumann

Gauky

Born April 6, 1904 at Chicago,Ill. Entered Feb. 1, '18 Seventh grade Worked in Clothing Room and Kitchen. Class Play.

Olaf Odin

Oaken

Born Feb. 9, 1904, Chicago Entered April 8, 1914 Third garde Worked in Dining Room, Office Machine Shop and Laundry. Baseball Team '19 Band, Vice-President Captain of Milton George

Warren K. Page

Hick

Born Sept. 21, 1903 at Chicago Entered Aug 5, 1918 Eighth Grade Worked in Engine Room

George J. Perrine

Gidge

Born July 13, 1903, Rockford, Ill. Entered Mar. 4, '16, Fifth Grade Worked in Canning Room, Engine Room and Printing Office

Harold Philips

Tubby

Born July 26, 1905, Harvey, Ill. Entered July 13,'17, Seventh Grade Worked in Kitchen, Cabinet Shop, Clothing Room and Engine Room. Band

George E. Poppers

Pop

Born Nov. 20, '03, Cedar Lake, Ind. Entered July 19, '15 Fifth Grade Worked in Dining Room, Laundry, Machine Shop, Office and Printing Office. Baseball Team '19. Captain of Pope

Glen R. Putnam
Paul Revere

Born April 20, 1904 at Bloomington, Ill. Entered Oct. 11, 1918 Eighth Grade Worked in Engine Room

Roy H. Putnam
Rob

Born Oct. 11, 1903 at Spaulding Ill Entered April 5, 1915 Fourth grade Worked in Farm, Engine Room, Greenhouse and Office. Band Lieut. of Windsor

Lloyd R. Sauer
Crout

Born May 19, 1905, Earlville, Ill Entered July 6, '18, Eighth Grade Worked in Machine Shop. Band

Alexander Sim
Al

Born Mar. 7, 1903, Chicago Entered June 4, '14, Third Grade Worked in Cabinet Shop, Machine Shop and Shoe Shop. Band. Lieut. of Plymouth

John Sim
Johnnie

Born April 18, 1906 at Chicago Entered June 4, 1914 Second grade Worked in Printing Office, Farm Laundry, Cabinet Shop and Dining Room. Lieut. of Beecher

Andrew Steinback
Andy

Born May 3, 1901, Chicago Entered Apr. 7, '13, Fourth Grade Worked in Carpenter Shop and Printing Office. Baseball '18 '19. Captain of Lincoln. Treasurer '19

Fieldon W. Summers
Sehome
Born Apr. 30, '04, Shelbyville, Ill.
Entered Feb. 12, '17, Sixth Grade
Worked in Dining Room and on Grounds

William H. Thompson
Tam
Born Feb. 17, 1904, Chicago
Entered Dec. 10, 1917, Seventh Grade
Worked in Bakery. Class Play

George H. Wall
Guinea
Born May 2, 1901, Peoria Ill.
Entered Sept. 5, '12, Third Grade
Worked in Laundry, Printing Office, Bakery, Office, Machine Shop and Cottage Boy. Baseball Team '18 '19, Captain of Plymouth.

Fredrick E. Wenzel
Fritz
Born April 7, 1903, Chicago
Entered Dec. 2, '17, Seventh Grade
Worked in Cabinet Shop and Office

CLASS ROLL

Joseph A. Andrews	Alger H. Day	Edward A. Lindgren	Glenn R. Putnam
Albert M. Campbell	Harold E. J. Day	Harold S. Little	Roy H. Putnam
Lester Carr	Arthur L. Ehmke	Donald G. Lowe	Lloyd R. Sauer
Allen B. Carrithers	John R. Fletcher	Clifford A. Michel	Alexander Sim
Arne Casperson	William J. Greenlee	Walter Neumann	John Sim
Trygve Christiansen	Ernest C. Hammersmith	Olaf Odin	Andrew Steinback
Christopher H. Christos	Albert J. Hegber	Warren K. Page	Fieldon W. Summers
Lewis M. Cohen	John Hoffman	George J. Perrine	William H. Thompson
Horace P. Cole	John Holmblad	Harold Philips	George H. Wall
Raymond E. Cox	Harry R. Kauffman	George E. Poppers	Fredrick E. Wenzel

VALEDICTORY

MR. BUTLER, SUPERINTENDENT, INSTRUCTORS, MATRONS FRIENDS, AND CLASSMATES :—

To-day we, as a class, reaching the first milestone, pause to look back over the years spent at Glenwood, with strange blending of regret and satisfaction.

We are living at a time when not only our own country, but the whole world is ripe for the greatest step forward ever made in the government of Man.

If that advance is not made, this war will, from the most essential point of view, have been fought in vain, and greater calamities will follow.

The experience of the present war has brought all thinking people to see that intricate development of commercial and financial relations between the states of the world, has given to all nations a common life, and that war between two Great Powers produces reaction more widespread and violent than anything realized before the present conflict. No war has hitherto involved so many countries at once; inflicted so many casualties upon the combatants or losses on civilians; caused such devastation of land and destruction of property; imposed such comprehensive hardships on the world at large.

Nor can we content ourselves with that old and somewhat cold comfort that war affects only a group of nations, a single continent, or one hemisphere. Even the Old and New World have become one, and the United States of America has been constrained to intervene in a European quarrel for the sake of the peace of mankind. These conditions have brought home the actual realities and horrors of war.

The spirits of nations have broken under this accumulated strain. The old institutions on which Militarism and Autocracy flourished, lie crumpled in the dust; a great wave of advanced Democracy is sweeping blindly over Europe; and the deepest longing has taken possession of the great masses of the people that this horror shall never be repeated.

We trust that the League of Nations, so prominent at this time, will devise an instrument of government which will be able to deal with all causes and sources of disputes, and in a measure reconcile the people to the sufferings endured in this war.

The League of Nations will be the only fitting monument to our heroic dead. It will be the great response to the age-long cry from the human heart for "Peace on earth, good will among men."

To our instructors one and all, we wish to say, that we shall never forget nor out-grow the tendencies for good that you have developed into our characters during our stay here.

To Mr. Butler, Mr. Philips, The Auxiliary Board, and to all others who have helped to make these years pleasant and profitable, we extend sincere thanks. We trust we may prove by our careers that your efforts were not without profitable results.

And now, classmates, we separate to go our different ways to do we know not what. We may think our futures are plainly marked out, but fate may determine otherwise, and make our lives widely different from our hopes and plans. Let us, however, step forth bravely and nobly, our hearts filled with earnest and noble purpose, trusting that whatever our lots may be, we each and all may be indentified with whatsoever is noble and good.

LEWIS M. COHEN

SALUTATORY

MR. PRESIDENT, SUPERINTENDENT, INSTRUCTORS, MATRONS, FRIENDS, and CLASSMATES:—

In behalf of the class of 1919, I bid you welcome to our Commencement exercises.

Our School is ever happy to welcome those who are interested in her welfare, and especially on this day, which stands out preéminently as the "Day of days."

The occasion is a happy one for us, for our work here is done. We are full of hope and eager for the great world in which we must take up our life-work, not as here, under the careful guidance of those so intensely interested, but armed with that measure of self-reliance which bids us say, "FORWARD, COME WHAT MAY!"

But before we do buckle on our armor, it is well for us to pause and review the circumstances which have made possible this realization of our hopes.

We realize that the most important lessons are not found in text books, and while we may forget much text book lore, we would do a great injustice to the teachings of the Glenwood School did we not prove at all times the true representatives that she would have us be.

Owing greatly to the war, our school has en countered many trials and vicissitudes. It has had times of adversity as well as times of prosperity, but through it all the institution has not wavered, but gone along disseminating learning to eager seekers.

Mere words cannot express the gratitude we owe to all whose kindness and labor has ennobled our lives, and instilled into our souls the principles of true manhood.

As we separate, let everyone bear none but the pleasant memories of the dear old school; let

disappointments be forgotten, and may we join with the many classes who have gone before in saying that Glenwood has truly been our Alma Mater, and made possible a future which otherwise might not have been.

C. H. CHRISTOS, '19

CLASS PROPHECY

It is a privelege accorded few of us to be allowed to draw aside the curtains of the Present and gaze into the Realms of the "Land that is to Be:" therefore, it gives me great pleasure to submit for the approval of the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY the following predictions, which have been diciphered from the hieroglyphics in the 'Book of Life,' belonging to Haki, the great Mystic. THE SEER.

Big Day, once the popular leader
Of the glorious class of '19,
Has brought out a new-fangled feeder
To be used on a threshing machine.

Bill Greenlee with grave condenscension
Looks down on th ismundane old sphere,
For he's now making airplane ascensions,
Doing dare-devil stunts without fear.

Ed Lindgren and Michel are writers
Of promising talent they say;
While critics and "Playdoms" first-nighters
Go wild o'er the plays of H. Day.

John Sim, the wee Scotchman so witty,
Is trilling his r's on the stage
In a playhouse somewhere in the city
That is owned by Carrithers and Page.

Big Sim, Roy Putman, and Kauffman
Have each signed a contract to play
In a band that's directed by Hoffman—
(And Wenzel's drummajor, they say!)

Perrine, Little, Summers, and Poppers
Have mastered the movie king's pose,
And get a rake off on the coppers
And nickels we spend in the shows.

H. Phillips composes love sonnets
When the Muses see fit to inspire,
And Cole's trimming young ladies bonnets
In a shop where A. Casperson's buyer.

In circles of things socialistic
The name of O. Odin's oft heard,
And in the realms of the super-artistic
They tell me that Carr's the last word

A device to discourage the cootie
Is Ehmke's one great bid for fame,
And Christiansen's "Aid for the Beauty"
Is making our "Tryg" quite a name.

Yes, Steinback, Joe Andrews and Fletcher
All follow the footsteps of "Fess,"
And "Fess," the old fox, says, "I'll betcha
They'll all win their share of success."

On a farm in the wilds of Nebraska
John Holmblad toils ceaselessly on,
While Sauer is "somewhere in Alaska,"
And Neumann buys silk in Nippon.

Glen Putnam and Hammer cut capers
On one of our Uncle Sam's subs;
Every week one may read in the papers,
"Lowe and Cox won the game for the Cubs."

Among the great men of our nation
Chris Christos, I hear, leads'em all;
And the Senate's best known decoration
Is the eloquent George Henry Wall.

That master of learning, young Cohen,
Has a "hand-me-down" store on So. State,
Where he warbles, "Now sir, I ain't blowin',
But it's dirt cheap at two ninety-eight."

Both Campbell and Hegber have married,
So to fame they've long since bid farewell;
And Bill Thompson's genius lies buried
Down-state, in a one horse hotel.

GRADUATES TAKE A TRIP

On Wednesday, July 9th, the Class of 1919 went to Chicago as President Edward B. Butler's guests.

At 7:30 the forty boys of the Class assembled in front of the Administration building and proceeded to walk to the Chicago & Eastern Illinois depot, which is about one mile from the School, and from there we proceeded to Chicago on the eight o'clock train, chaperoned by Supt. Philips.

After arriving in Chicago, Mr. Kolderup, Glenwood's genial purchasing agent, took charge of us while Mr. Philips went to attend other business. He took us to Michigan Avenue where we boarded a sight-seeing bus, and were shown the business district of Chicago and then drove to Lake Shore Drive and Sheridan Road. At Wilson Avenue we changed busses and went to Devon Avenue, the end of the line, where we alighted and were royally treated to ice cream sundaes by Mr. T. J. Kolderup.

We then returned to the City, where we were joined by Supt. Philips, who conducted a tour through the Art Institute. The boys all enjoyed the paintings and the wonderful works of art.

We were then made ready for dinner and were taken to the University Club where we met our good and true friend, President Edward B. Butler and were treated to a dinner fit for a king. No king living could do justice to "eats" as we boys did to this meal.

Judge Arnold of the Juvenile Court and Walter B. Smith, treasurer of the School, were here to meet the boys and witness the presentation of the four honor watches to Andrew Steinback, Roy Putnam, Edward Lindgren, and Clifford Michel. These watches were the personal gift of President Butler to these boys for high marks and good conduct. Judge Arnold and Treasurer Smith then made short speeches congratulating the boys on their achievements while at Glenwood.

From the University Club we went to Cohan's Grand and thoroughly enjoyed "A Prince There Was." It is surely an interesting play and we absorbed every bit of it. After the show it was time to turn our faces homeward, so we hied ourselves to the Dearborn Station where we boarded the five o'clock train for dear old Glenwood.

We certainly put in a very enjoyable day and the Class of '19 will always remember it. We heartily thank President Butler for treating us so royally.

Lewis M. Cohen, '19

1919 ·:· CLASS ·:· WILL

BY LEWIS COHEN

Know all men by these Presents:—

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1919, of the G. M. T. S., Township of Bloom, County of Cook, State of Illinois, United States of North America, discovered by Columbus in 1492 and established after some trouble with England in 1776; being in an unimpaired state of mind, do hereby declare, submit, and publish this, as and for our last Will and Testament, revoking all Wills made by us during our stay at Glenwood,

First: We hereby give, devise, bequeath, yea, force upon the hereinafter mentioned heirs and theirs survivors, the following useless and useful appurtenances, which we have gathered in our weary, though eventful, journey thru this Institution of Learning; to wit:

To President Butler, to Superintendent Philips, to the Board of Directors, to the Ladies of the Auxiliary Board, and to all others who have helped to make the years spent at Glenwood pleasant and profitable. We extend our sincere thanks.

To the Faculty. We leave all of our old books, chewed up pencils, scratch paper, broken ink wells, etc.

To the Instructors, We leave all the tools that were broken by us during our period of training by the said Instructors.

To the Military Department, We leave all of our guns, swords, sabres, Drill Regulations, etc., to outfit some future Corps of Cadets.

To the Matrons, We leave the scoldings that have succeeded in making us "mend our ways."

To the Juniors, We leave Glenwood—may they keep her fair name clean.

To the Sophomores. We leave our first best wishes.

To the Freshies, We leave our second best wishes.

Furthermore; The several members of our class have, during their progress thru these Halls of Knowledge, accumulated articles of precious value, which they desire to leave to those of their successors and survivors whom they deem worthy of the gifts; to wit:

I, George Wall, leave two "weenies" to the cat

I, Christ Christos, leave my paper weight to Sylvester Thiess.

I, Lester Carr, leave my artistic ability to some artist of the coming Seniors.

I, Wm. Thompson, leave, with love, one lump of sour dough to the future bakery boys.

I, Horace Cole, leave my Historic attainments to Lynn Hirshorn.

I, Olaf Odin, leave my "trombonistical" talent for the utility of the Glenwood Band.

I, Lloyd Sauer, leave all my empty candy-boxes to anyone with a moving van.

I, J. Hoffman, will tell anyone my hair-combing secret.

I, Andrew Steinback, leave my habit of carrying printer's implements home to Alex Glas.

I, Joseph Andrews, leave my position at the job type cases to Norman Iverson.

I, Fredrick Wenzel, leave my habit of talking with the Chicago Heights operators to Charles Bohringer.

I, Ray Cox, leave all the foul balls that I have missed to R. Stevens.

I, Lewis Cohen, leave my diamond-(less) ring to Robert Jorgensen.

I, Walter Neumann, leave my old cap to anyone with a large enough head.

We, Arne Casperson and Harold Day, leave Mr. Wilson the trouble of teaching some new boys to to run the movies.

I, Donald Lowe, leave memories of a Flag to the Captains who never got it.

I, Glen Putnam, leave my share of the daily "mush" to Vernon Murray.

I, Edward Lindgren, bequeath my "pen-effects" to Perry Roland.

I, Roy Putnam, bequeath my knack at dressing to Fred Harrison.

I, George Perrine, bequeath the care of a chicken coop to Joseph Brooks.

I, Clifford Michel, leave my History Notes to Harold LeMaster.

We, Fieldon Summers, Trygve Christiansen, Ernest Hammersmith and Warren Page, leave Lynn Hirshorn the trouble of filling our places on Washington's baseball team.

I, Albert Campbell, bequeath one pair of old shoes to anyone with a gas mask.

I, Arthur Ehmke, leave memories of a fancy haircut to the Faculty.

I, Byron Carrithers, leave my eating ability to Frank Cody.

I, Alex Sim, leave my best wishes to everyone I leave behind.

I, John Fletcher, bequeath my nickname to Mr. T. C. McBreen.

I, Albert Hegber, leave all my knowledge of a snare drum to Steve Janick,

I, John Holmblad, leave memories of my teeth to Chas. Benfield.

I, John Sim, leave behind memories of a good sport.

I, Harold Little, leave my short-sleeved shirts to the kitchen boys.

I, George Poppers, leave the fervent wish that no one will warm the bench as much as I did.

I, Alger Day, leave what remains of the tractor to the Farm.

I, Harold Philips, leave the results of a haircut for someone to sweep up.

I, Harry Kauffman, leave memories of my walk to everybody.

Wm. Greenlee has nothing he cares to part with.

Moreover, WE do hereby appoint, constitute

and compel the following named commission of five, to be the executors of this, our Class Will and Testament; to wit: Mr. Butler, Mr. Philips, Mr. Barnes, Mr. McBreen and Miss Koss.

In Witness Whereof, WE have hereunto set our hands and seals, this 29th day of June, A.D., 1919. THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1919 { *Hand* / *Seals* }

This instrument was on the next day following, June 30, A. D. 1919, signed, sealed and published by the aforesaid Testators as and for the Class Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses of this plot.

MISS KATHRYN KOSS
T. CARLYLE MCBREEN

OLD BOOKS WITH NEW MEANINGS

That Printer of Udell's - - J. Andrews
The Count of Monte Cristo - C. Christos
The Game Leader - - - R. Cox
Penrod and Sam - J. Hoffman and O. Odin
Private Peat - - - B. Carrithers
Paul Revere's Ride - - - G. Putnam
Bringing Up Father - - J. Holmblad
Huckleberry Finn - - - H. Philips
Tom Sawyer - - - - L. Cohen
The Harvester - - - - A. Day
Hints of Beauty - - - - L. Sauer
Bimshaw the Pirate - - W. Neumann
Tony the Tramp - - W. Thompson
How To Be An Efficient Talker - G. Wall
Slow, But Sure - - - W. Greenlee
Tarzan of the Apes - - - A. Sim
Brave and Bold - - E. Hammersmith
To the Heights of Pike's Peak - L. Carr
The Shortstop - - - A. Steinback
Won in the Ninth - - - D. Lowe
Asleep at the Switch - - F. Wenzel
United States History - - - H. Cole
A New Leaf - - - - W. Page
Travels in Arabia - - A. Campbell
The Moving Picture Boys, A. Casperson and H. Day
The American Penman - - E. Lindgren
The Boy Scout Leader - - H. Little
The Wizard of Oz - - - G. Perrine
Shorty McCabe - - - - J. Sim
The Rose Bud - - - H. Kauffman

CLASS SONNET

Farewell! old Glenwood, farewell!
'Tis hard to give thee up;
What a sad spell our departure
Has cast upon thy soul serene!
O Glenwood! if in the past we erred, gently blame;
The teachers tried hard to lift us to a higher plane,
That we might dwell in lofty thought,
And ever praise thee for the things thou taught.
Mem'ries round our heart will cling
Of thee, O Glenwood, and make us sing
Thy praise. Now to the Juniors,
Strong in faith, every one,
We leave thee, noble Glenwood,
For our battle's fought and won.

LEWIS COHEN
EDWARD LINDGREN

CLASS SONG

Now the time has come when we must bid you sad adieu,
Our school days are through
And we're leaving you;
Still your hand shall ever guide us in each thing we do—
We can ne'er forget
The enormous debt
That we owe to you.

Chorus—:

Dear Alma Mater, we now must bid thee farewell—
The world is calling us tonight.
To take our places 'gainst trials that face us
As we make our first stand in Life's fight.
If Fate should bless us with great successes
As through this world we onward press
Then we will sing of thy praises
For what thy teachings made us
Dear Old Glenwood School.

Though our paths in life may later lead us far away
Still we'll always pray
That there'll come a day
When we may be able in some small way to repay
By the things we do
What we owe to you
This Commencement Day.

REAL SERVICE

A few days ago my attention was attracted to two small boys tussling with an immense packing crate, which they were attempting to haul across a street on a tiny toy wagon. These lads were evidently taking the crate home for kindling, but it kept falling off their tiny wagon much to their disgust, and it looked as though they would have to give up the job.

Then something happened. A big, rough teamster was driving up the street and as he observed the little fellows and their predicament, I was surprised to see him pull his team up to the curb and stop, kick off the blanket that covered his legs and jump off his wagon with a small hatchet in his hand. He went over to where the boys were standing, pulled the crate up on the sidewalk, broke it up with the hatchet, helped them pile the sticks on the toy wagon, jumped on his wagon and drove off.

This incident impressed me very much. That, thought I, was an example of *real* service. Service—not bought—not paid for—but the kind of service that comes only from the heart.

—W. G. Hopkins

A HELPFUL HINT

If you have a song to sing don't wait until next spring. Sing it now.

If you know a funny thing don't let the point take wing. Tell it now.

If you have a job of work don't mule and lop and shirk. Get it done.

If you always do this way, sing and joke and work each day, 'twill be fun. *—Tennyson J. Daft*

THE only thing to borrow that you don't have to pay back is trouble. There is plenty to go around without borrowing.

ATHLETICS

Errors Give Mooseheart Game, Nine to Seven

On July 12th Mooseheart's baseball team defeated Glenwood nine to seven on Glenwood's diamond. An eighth inning rally added four runs to our credit, so Mooseheart didn't swamp us.

GAME BY INNINGS

First Inning. Mooseheart.—Faust reached first on an error by Lowe and went to second on another error by Hoffman. Williams singled to right, scoring Faust. Lord was easy for Thiess and Day. Wallace lined to Lowe. LaFlamme whiffed. One run.

Glenwood—Mercier fouled to Lord. Cox was called out on strikes. Lowe doubled to left and stole third. Thiess singled to right and Lowe scored. Steinback fanned. One run.

Second Inning. Mooseheart—Zalmel was out, Lowe to Day. Lynch singled to center, stole second and third. Cox caught him asleep at third. Daubemire singled to right, stole second and third. Grant was passed and stole second. Faust singled, scoring Daubemire and sending Grant to third. Faust stole second. Williams doubled, scoring Grant and Faust. Thiess caught Williams stealing third. Three runs.

Glenwood.—Day was out, Grant to Lord. Folder singled, stole second and third and was caught off third, Wallace to LaFlamme. Weh struck out. No runs.

Third Inning. Mooseheart—Lord was thrown out by Thiess. Wallace singled to center and Cox threw him out stealing second. LaFlamme reached first on Lowe's fumble. Zalmel reached first on Thiess' error, LaFlamme to second. Lynch skied to Hoffman. No runs.

Glenwood - Hoffman was thrown out at first, Wallace to Lord. Mercier singled to short and went to second and third on passed balls. Cox and Lowe whiffed. No runs.

Fourth Inning. Mooseheart—Daubemire reached first on Thiess' error and went to third on Day's wide throw. Thiess threw out Grant at first, Daubemire scoring. Faust was out, Theiss to Day. Williams was out, Steinback to Day. 1 run.

Glenwood—Thiess struck out. Steinback flied to Lynch. Wallace threw out Day. No runs.

Fifth Inning. Mooseheart—Hoffman and Day finished Lord. Wallace singled to left and Cox nailed him at second. LaFlamme singled to left. Zalmel fanned. No runs.

Glenwood—Folder reached second on errors by Wallace and Grant. He stole third and was run down on the last path, Zalmel to LaFlamme. Weh walked and went to second on Hoffman's single. Mercier singled to center scoring Weh, Hoffman stopped at third. Cox hit a grounder to Wallace, who threw Hoffman out at the plate. Zalmel tried to throw Mercier out at third so Cox went to second. Cox to third and Mercier scoring on Zalmel's wide throw to second. Grant threw Cox out at the plate. Two runs.

Sixth Inning. Mooseheart—Lynch singled and stole second. Daubemire walked. Grant knocked a grounder to Lowe, who threw Lynch out at third. Faust flied to Lowe. Williams singled, Daubemire scored. Grant went to third and scored on Lord's single to right; Williams to third. Williams out at third. Thiess to Steinback. Two runs.

Glenwood—Lowe singled to right and was forced by Thiess, Faust to Grant. Grant then threw to first making a double play, Thiess being the victim. No runs.

Seventh Inning. Mooseheart—Wallace singled, stole second. LaFlamme singled. Wallace to third. Hoffman threw out Zalmel, Wallace scoring. Hoffman's error let LaFlamme score and and it let Lynch reach first, who stole second and third. Cox caught him asleep at third. Daubemire fouled to Cox. Two runs.

Glenwood—Day aud Folder fanned. Weh walked. Faust threw out Hoffman. No runs.

Eighth Inning. Mooseheart—Lowe threw out Grant. Thiess and Day got Faust. Williams fouled to Cox. No runs.

Glenwood—Mercier whiffed. Cox singled and scored on Lowe's double. Thiess singled and and stole second. Steinback fanned. Day singled, scoring Lowe, Thiess stopping at third. Day stole second. Folder, singled scoring Thiess and Day. Weh fanned. Four runs.

Ninth Inning Mooseheart—Lord fouled to Cox. Wallace walked and Cox threw him out at second. Weh captured LaFlamme's drive. No runs.

Glenwood—Hoffman struck out. Mercier singled. Cox hoisted to Faust, Lowe lined to LaFlamme. No runs.

BOX SCORE

Mooseheart	R	H	PO	A	E	Glenwood	R	H	PO	A	E
Faust ss	2	1	1	2	0	Mercier lf	1	3	0	0	0
Williams cf	0	3	0	0	0	Cox c	1	1	5	5	0
Lord 1b	0	1	7	0	0	Lowe ss	2	3	2	3	2
Wallace p	1	3	0	4	1	Thiess p	1	2	0	7	2
L'Flamme 3b	1	2	3	0	0	Steinback 3b	0	0	5	1	0
Zalmel c	0	0	14	1	1	Day 1b	1	1	10	1	1
Lynch rf	0	2	1	0	0	Folder cf	0	2	0	0	0
Daubemire lf	3	1	0	0	0	Weh rf	1	0	1	0	0
Grant 2b	2	0	1	3	1	Hoffman 2b	0	1	4	2	2
Totals	9	13	27	10	3	Totals	7	13	27	19	7

Mooseheart	1	3	0	1	0	2	2	0	0—9
Hits	1	4	1	0	2	3	2	0	0—13
Glenwood	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	4	0—7
Hits	2	1	1	0	2	1	0	5	1—13

Two base hits—Lowe (2), Williams. Struck out—Wallace, 13; Thiess, 2. Bases on balls—off Wallace, 2; off Thiess, 3. Double play—Faust-Grant-Lord. Left on bases—Glenwood, 4; Mooseheart, 5.

Lewis M. Cohen, '19, Baseball Reporter.

BE kind; it makes your life like a June day, attracts friends and confounds enemies.

Be just; you never can tell how soon the fellow to whom you are unjust will have the screws on you.

Be joyous; there is but one life to live, and to miss having had any gratification out of it is a calamity, indeed.

Be true; then you may expect others to be true to you.

Be sincere; others noting your sincerity will give confidences and be likewise sincere with you.

Be thoughtful; the iron enters the soul in afterlife when we have been neglectful of those who love us.

"A GREAT man is he who does not lose his child's heart"

THE TRUSTY BOY

He's prompt on the job when the meetings begin,
With his hand at salute and his face in a grin:
He pays strict attention to all that is said.
And the words that are spoken stick tight in his head.
His dues and assessments are never behind,
He's ready for service of any old kind.
When orders are given he'll do them or bust.
He's a boy you can bank on—the boy you can trust.

Some fellows are very much brighter, I know.
At camps and inspections they frequently show
To better advantage; and some there may be
Who understand Scouting from A through to Z,
Who know how how to rig up o telegraph set,
To make fire by friction and such thiugs—and yet
When critical times are ahead of me, just
Give me the fellow I know I can trust,

He doesn't suspect, but it's true all the same,
That he's getting his training for playing life's. game.
He'll find when he's older, as others have found,
That there aren't enough boys of that kind to go 'round,
Who tackle their work with a resolute heart,
Determined to finish whatever they start,
And if you would succeed in this old world you must
Be sure you're the kind of a boy folks can trust.

—Boys' Life

COMPOSITIONS

The following compositions were written by boys in the lower grades of our Grammar School department and are fair samples of the literary abilities of Glenwood's small boys:—

A HEROIC DEED

In the minor parts of Scottish history, there is a brave woman whose name deserves mention. She is Catherine Douglas, or Kate Barlas. She gave her arm, in a fruitless but heroic attempt to save James I from being murdered by Lord Graeme, who attacked him and his attendants in his castle. They tried to save themselves, but to their consternation they found the bar for the staples had been removed. So Catherine Douglas thrust her fair white arm between the cruel staples, while James let himself down in a cellar. But one arm can't hold back an army long so with brutal force the door gave way and Catherine Douglas was Kate Barlass, and without an arm. They afterwards found the king and murdered him. Though Catherine Douglas's body has long returned to dust, her name is as fresh as when she first gave her arm for her king.

WALTER MCCAULAY.

* * *

A VIEW FROM MY WINDOW

From the school room window back of me, I can look upon the front campus. As I turn I can see a host of trees, and, in the very center I can see the flag staff, seemingly growing there, with Old Glory fluttering from the top. It is an uneven sky line of trees, with a clear space of here and there, where I can see sheep quietly grazing in the welcome shade. At the south end is Wallace cottage. The view looks like a a picture in a frame, wondrously done. At the right hand corner is a large tree, and from its lower bows can be seen hanging the front steps of Plymouth cottage like a stairway that has grown to the tree. Away to the south smoke rises from the factories of Chicago Heights.

GEORGE CLARK.

* * *

AN INTERESTING BOY IN MY CLASS

This boy has a faculty of reading in all other periods except the regular time, Literature period. He has an imagination that is often the cause of his getting a zero. During the Literature period, he imagines himself in "No Man's Land" throwing bombs, and in order that his imagination might be made somewhat realistic, he will take ink stoppers and throw them out the window at passers-by. He considers himself quite an artist, but his class mates think there is room for improvement

He is good natured and very seldom gets angry.

H. MATSON.

SOME WALLOP

The score stood three to nothing, and VonHindenburg's fast curves
Had set the batters down on strikes, and chilled the slugger's nerves—
Old Von had speed and great control—he wouldn't give a pass—
His whizzing shoots and sudden drops were full of steam and gas—
His infield wabbled in the ninth—they gave him bad support—
But with three runners on the sacks old Von still held the fort!
Two men struck out against his skill—he hummed his Hymn of Hate,
Then snickered as a substitute came slowly to the plate.
"America" pinch hitting now!" the umpire shouted loud,
And a great, worried silence fell upon the sobbing crowd.
"Ach, vot a mark" laughed Hindenburg, and shot a fast one in—
The batsman watched it sizzling by with a sarcastic grin!
Another came—right thru the groove—the hitter swung his ash,
And all the great pavilions rang and echoed to the crash!
In vain the German fielders ran—they stumbled, tripped and reeled—
That mighty hit was sailing on, and passed down center field!
And while the wild applause was heard from Washington to Rome,
France, Italy, England, and America slid Home.

—B. B. M.

PUT your heart in every handclasp.

THE man who is his own worst enemy generally loves his enemy.

HONOR ROLL—July, 1919

FARM

Bonham, William	p	Knight, George	p
Cavanaugh, H.	p	Lent, William	M
Ehmke, Arthur	M	Nelson, Arthur	p
Ehmke, Paul	p	Souvenier, Ralph	M
Folder, Joseph	M	Weber, Carl	M
Galland, Orville	M	Weh, Henry	M
Harwood, Ernest	p	Wilson, Clyed	p

WALLACE

Benzie, John	p	Metzger, LaVerne	M
Carr, Lester	p	Metzger, Raymond	M
Cole, Paul	p	Micheal, Harry	p
Hoffman, Jacob	M	Nordhus, Joseph	M
Hughes, Claude	M	Philips, LeRoy	p
Humphery, John	p	Philips, Harold	M
Hurst, Ross	p	Pollins, Harry	p
Jenkins, John	p	Schwers, Herman	p
Krumin, Arvid	p	Sherman, Walter	p
Matson, Harold	p	Zwahlen, Silas	M

SHERIDAN

Casperson, Arne	M	McCarthy, Robert	p
Hendericks, James	p	McElwain, Wm.	p
Ling, Frank	p	Owens, Robert No. 2	p
Little, Earl	M	Swan, Edward	p

PLYMOUTH

Campbell, Albert	M	Isenhart, Flave	M
Emmart, John	p	Johnson, Emmet	M
Emmart, William	M	Johnson, Theodore	p
Fletcher, Frank	p	Kauffman, Harry	p
Fletcher, John	M	Owens, Charles	p
Galland, John	p	Rellis, Nick	p
Greenlee, William	M	Saveley, Ernest	M
Hammond, Norbert	p	Schmidt, William	p
Hansen, John	p	Williamson Alexander	M

BEECHER

Alsbury, Oddy	p	Rybarczki, Stanley	p
Brokaw, William	p	Sim, David	M
Burg, Walter	M	Sim, John	M
Day, Alger	M	Smith, Arther No. 1	M
Day, Harold	M	Smith, Carl	p
Goss, Arnold	p	Smith, Edwin	p
Kline, Edward	p	Turner, Arther	p
Lagetcki, Henry	p	Weismantel, Ralph	p
LeMaster, Harold	M	Williams, Elmer	p
Minnear, William	p	Williams, Walter	p
Micheal, Clifford	M	Wragg, Morris	p

WASHINGTON

Breitshwert, Fred	M	Hirshorn, Lynn	M
Curtiss, Emerson	M	Iverson, Norman	MM
Dart, Edward	M	Lansaw, Albert	M
Durflinger, Clifford	M	Struna, Joseph	p
Eger, Elmer	p	Summers, Fieldon	M
Hicks, Robert	p		

POPE

Armetta, Angelo	p	Morris, Walter	p
Babbitt, Roy	p	Peterson, Harry	p
Barnhart, Russell	p	Poppers, George	M

WINDSOR

Bohringer, Charles	M	Middleton, William	p
Cook, Lenard	p	Perrine, George	M
Harrison, Fred	M	Purdy, Walter	p
Johnson, Harry	p	Putnam, Roy	MM
Johnson, Walter	M	Williams, A.	M
Lindgren, Arthur	p	Williams, G.	MM

LINCOLN

Arndt, William	p	McAuley, John	p
Cash, Malcolm	p	McAuley, Walter	M
Glaz, Alexander	M	Sievers, Henry	p
Glaz, Gustave	p	Wenzel, Eugene	p
Grobmann, Ralph	p	Wenzel, Fred	M
Kaltich, Otto	p	Wolff, Herbert	M

MILTON GEORGE

Clark, George	p	Jorgensen, Thomas	p
Cohen, Donald	p	Miller, Ellsworth	p
Cohen, John	p	Neuman, Walter	p
Cohen, Lewis	MM	Sauer, Lloyd	M
Fitzpatrick, Chester	p	Shourds, Gorden	p
Fitzpatrick, Leo	M	Simmons, Fred	p
Jenson, Ernest	p	Wercker, Henry	M
Jorgensen, Robert	M	Zelms, William	p

SUNNYSIDE

Carr, Roy	M	Seaman, Arthur	M

PECK

Borden, Earl	p	Miller William	p
Fisher, Frank	p	Owens, Robert No. 1	p
Hawes, Karl	p	Schultz, John	p
Holland, John	p	Schwobel, Henry	p
Jorgenson, John	p	Wick, Fred	p
Lindgren, Edward	M		

Honor Pins (p) are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (M) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

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GLENWOOD BOYS ARE TRAINED AT CAMP ROOSEVELT

THE twenty Glenwood boys who had such a good time at Camp Roosevelt, the Government training camp for High School boys near Muskegon, Michigan, in August, wish to share the pleasures of their trip with the many readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY, by telling them about it.

The boys were selected by Mr. Philips, superintendent, and Mr. Barnes, our drillmaster, according to their military standing and general deportment and were equipped with uniforms and necessary clothing for the trip, while they marched by the superintendent's office in a very orderly line. The outfit consisted of the following articles: 1 pair khaki trousers, 2 khaki shirts, 1 campaign hat, 2 pair leggins, 4 pair woolen socks, 1 extra pair of shoes, all toilet articles, a pair of tennis shoes, 3 woolen blankets, suit case, 2 pair pajamas, 3 handkerchiefs and 3 suits of extra underwear, and then we were told to travel light!

Leaving the Administration Building for Camp Roosevelt

We left Glenwood Sunday morning, August 3d, via the C. and E. I. railroad at 8 A.M., and went from the Polk Street depot to the Goodrich docks where we took the good ship Indiana for Muskegon. The lake was calm and every boy felt fine and in the best of spirits.

We reached Muskegon about six in the evening and were driven to the camp, which is about four miles out. After arriving there we were sent to the Y hut and ordered to wait there until it ceased raining—but it failed to cease, and we were then hurried to the company street where our tents were located and given our mess equipment and sent to the mess hall for supper.

Camp Roosevelt covers about three hundred acres and accommodates approximately eighteen hundred cadets. It is surrounded by high sand dunes on three sides and the Muskegon road on the right.

In the morning we were given our camp equipment, consisting of the followlng: A rifle, shelter half. stakes, ropes, haversack, cartridge belt and a bayonet. We were then taught to roll our packs so that they would be comfortable for us when on our backs.

We were assigned to tents going over on the boat, but some boys who arrived a few hours

ahead of us were given our tents by mistake, and the result was that we had to sleep eight and ten in a tent where there was only room for five. This was fixed up in the morning and we all had fine quarters during the balance of our stay at the camp.

While at camp we got up every morning at 5:45 A. M.—regular Glenwood rising time, so we didn't mind it—jumped into our clothes, folded our blankets and fell out for revellie. Then ten minutes of setting-up exercises was indulged in; then back to our tents, grab wash basin, soap and towel, then a hike down to the end of the street where we found a bountiful supply of fresh water and took a good wash, then hiked back to our tents and fell in for mess, which usually consisted of oatmeal or cornmeal mush, eggs, coffee and bread. We never failed to get eggs.

After two weeks of drilling and instructions our time was up and we broke camp on August 16th and started back to dear old Glenwood. Everything went fine until we were about in the middle of Lake Michigan when several of the boys became seasick. Oh, what a feeling! After we got over our seasickness we felt like regular overseas recruits and were ready for a good supper when we reached Chicago.

After supper we boarded an Illinois Central train for Harvey, and from there took the Interurban back to good old Glenwood.

It was quite late when we reached the School grounds and marched to the administration building and were received by Superintendent Philips, who bid us welcome and told us it was too late for him to give us an inspection and for us to hurry off to bed, which we gladly did. The next morning we were all up and joined our companies and were glad to hear the commanding voice of our good drillmaster, Francis Barnes.

We are all pleased with the treatment we received at Camp Roosevelt and want to thank the officers in general for the many favors and the courteous treatment shown us while there.

It may be called a two weeks vacation, but it was one of real military work and discipline which only Glenwood boys know how to appreciate.

The following is an extract from a letter written to Superintendent Philips by the officer in charge, which goes to show that we took good care of the name and reputation of Glenwood:

Your boys at camp made a splendid record for themselves, and I want to commend them to you. every one was much pleased with their conduct, and officers and the other boys with whom they were associated felt that they were an extremely nice lot of boys. I hope that we may have the pleasure of having them with us again next year.

Very truly yours,
F. L. BEALS, Supervisor,
Captain, U. S. Army.

The readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY may be interested in just what we had to do while at camp so we give the following schedule:

Close Order Drill	5 hours
Extended Order Drill	1 hour
Marching and Camping	2 hours
Target Designing	1 hour
Aiming and Slghting Drill	1 hour
Map Reading and Sketching	2 hours
Signaling	1 hour
Orders, Messages and Reports	½ hour
Patrol(Security and Inform)	2 hours
Interior Guard Duty	½ hour
Intrenching (Methods)	2 hours
Total for the week	18 hours

Every afternoon we had athletics, swimming, inspection and parade. In the evening we usually had movies, boxing or an entertainment of some kind provided by the Y.M.C.A. until taps.

BY THE BOYS.

A VISIT TO GLENWOOD

An interesting group of young Polish men and women who are students of welfare work in the Polish University Extension of Chicago, spent a pleasant half day at Glenwood under the guidance of their two active leaders, Henry Anielewski and Z. Piotrowski, editor of the Polish Peoples Daily.

It was a mutual pleasure on the part of the visitors as well as the entertainers to exchange ideas and hear about the work of the other as we passed from one department to the other, where Glenwood boys and instructors explained their particular line of work. Raymond Cox and Jacob Hoffman proved to be very efficient and courteous guides who seemed to enjoy hearing all of their information translated into the Polish language by Mr. Anielwski for his followers.

This Polish committee is looking after the habits and social life of their people in America by taking these groups of factory workers, who are striving to learn our language as well as the advantages of boys and girls in our institutions and public play grounds and social centers to those very places for first handed information.

The main object is to teach them about the good things that America offers them in the way of education and where to seek pleasure and companions. It was strange to know that many Polish people have returned to Poland or sent word back with distorted ideas and the wrong impression of America because upon their arrival here they had been led or followed voluntarily that easy path of dens and gambling halls until they really thot that all of America was corrupt.

When visiting Machinist Davidson's department they purchased from the souvenir counter eight dollars and forty five cents worth of handwork of the boys.

Upon leaving, their hearts were opened so widely toward Glenwood that they felt that they must make a contribution toward the Boy's Amusement Fund, to show their interest, so a collection was made and given with the true spirit of givers.

We shall be glad to have them visit us again.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

An honest day's work,
A day's honest pay,
Give their own thanks,
Forever and aye.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

Harold Winters, Teacher

The spirit shown by the boys this year is, with but few exceptions, to be commended highly. Instead of the usual amusement of "trying out" the teachers they have helped us in many ways by their attitude in the classroom, and their interest has proved an incentive to urge us on in our work.

The Sixth grade section are taking up the study of the earth's surface in geography. While this work has seemed dull and uninteresting yet the boys realize that it is necessary, and are making splendid progress. The Seventh grade has just completed the chapter concerning South America.

In the history classes the results have been very gratifying. In the fifth grade classes we have studied about all the earlier explorers and their discoveries. Our graduates-to-be, the Eighth graders have so far spent their time hurriedly reviewing the early colonial history.

The Eighth-grade boys are to be congratulated It would be difficult for one to find a more enthusiastic and clear-thinking class of young Americans than they, and we are already looking forward to a banner occasion when time for graduation approaches in the spring.

LITERATURE

Mrs. M. George, Teacher

From the happy look upon their faces every boy's heart must be singing that old familiar line "Schooldays, schooldays, dear old golden rule days,"

Vacation we all agree is fine, but what can compare with school days? Something to look forward to, something new to learn each day something to dream about when we have said goodbye to our Alma Mater and have taken the responsibility of life upon our shoulders and are trying to steer our little craft straight without the helping hand of our instructors.

In the Fifth and Sixth grades we are studying physiology and are learning all we can about the important and interesting parts of our bodies in order to escape pain and disease.

In the Seventh and Eighth grades we have mounted Pegasus and are soaring high in the realms of literature. We are reading about how John Alden became the victor in the "Courtship of Miles Standish" in the Seventh grade, and in the Eighth we are learning from Mr. Longfellow's symbolic poem "The Building of the Ship" how we can build our character "straight and strong," how we can "Choose the timbers with greatest care; and all that is unsound beware."

The teachers are unanimous in praising the boys for the good work they are doing throughout the school.

GRAMMAR

Miss Kathryn Koss, Teacher.

School is in full swing again, and the spirit of the boys is such that we cannot help but foresee great results. should such a spirit continue.

Much time has been spent the past week in emphasizing the need of good English, and to the saying, "A man is known by the company he keeps," we have added, "and by his manner of speech,"

Many of the boys know the correct forms of expression, but have failed to put them into daily use, so it is hoped that such a habit be acquired this year.

In the Eighth grade we have just begun the study of formation of plurals. The Sixth and Seventh grades have finished the sentence according to use, and the Fifth grade has learned the possessive singular of words.

This is only our first month of school, so watch our colors as the monthly reports come to you.

ARITHMETIC

Agnes Bales, Teacher

About seventy boys in the Fifth grade hope to deal a death blow to the multiplication tables this month.

When sixty Sixth graders begin the untangling of fractions things are pretty lively;—especially when that unruly fraction insists on standing on its head.

The Seventh grade class consisting of forty-nine members came in with a "vim" that promises great things for the future.

If Gauss was the first to prove that every rational equation whatever its degree, possesses a root he was by no means the last, for the Eighth grade is so busy extracting roots (sometimes from the garden) these days that they may befound lying around anywhere.

Speaking of spirit, not spirits, we feel that it could hardly be improved upon this year. Our boys, bless them! have entered with a spirit of the right kind—that spirit of co-operation which insures success. This may be accounted for, in no small degree, by the presence among us of one whose every action breathes forth that spirit. Here's trusting that he may not be disappointed in our response. We, the pedagogues, take off our hats to you, Mr. Wagner.

THIRD GRADE

After what seemed to them a very short vacation, the boys are settling down to work in earnest. There are many bright little fellows in this class and we hope to have a number of them ready for promotion by Nov. 1.

We are making a very special effort to improve the reading work and think we see some results already. A new set of readers has helped considerably in this work, and a little bird told us we were to have some new language books also.

There has been a little more blackboard space needed in this room and we are very thankful indeed that it has been added to our equipment this month

Our present enrollment is thirty-four.

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Glenwood, Ill.

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EXCUSES sometimes are good reasons.

"THE world soon gets tired of a chronic kicker."

"THE most certain sign of wisdom is a continued cheerfulness."

NOTHING demands so much thought as the determining upon what is to be one's life work.

THERE are people who work so hard to be frivolous that it is positively painful to know them.

"GET up right in the morning. Go to bed right at night. Start with joy in your heart, hope in the future kindness in your purpose. Let your last thought on dropping off to sleep be one of good will. Try this for a month and note results.

BEGIN the morning by saying to thyself, I shall meet the busybody, the ungrateful, arrogant, deceitful, envious and unsocial. But I who have seen the nature of the good, that it is beautiful, and of the bad, that it is ugly, can be injured by none of them.—*Marcus Aurelius.*

A COLORADO brewery which formerly employed eighty persons to carry on a monthly business of sixty thousand dollars, now employs two hundred workers who receive twenty-five per cent better pay, to run a business worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars monthly. It became a malted milk factory.

THE Commercial class in the school department has been organized and in session for two weeks under the supervision of Mr. C. J. Wagner, who expects, in the near future, to turn the work over to a special teacher who has qualified for that particular kind of work. The class is composed of sixteen boys who have graduated from the Eighth grade last year, with the exception of three who are graduates of the Highgland Park Grammar School. The text books are the same as those of the Commercial class of the Bloom High School at Chicago Heights, and we intend to keep in close touch with the work of that school. Our subjects are bookkeeping, typewriting, commercial arithmetic, spelling and writing.

A MOTHER whose boy has been made a man of at Glenwood, voices her appreciation of the School in the following letter to Superintendent Philips recently received:—

August 4th, 1919,

Dear Sir:—I desire to express my most sincere thanks to the Glenwood School for what has been done for Ernest, and only hope that he will be able to appreciate what has been done for him in the future. Most respectfully,

HIS FOSTER MOTHER

Glenwood and Elsewhere

SUPERINTENDENT PHILIPS was confined to his house several days this month with an infected foot.

HERBERT NEIL, a former Windsor Cottage boy, writes us that he is working at Gage Bros. Chicago and getting along nicely.

THE trees around the campus are receiving a much needed trimming by Lewis Patrick and his boy "landscapers."

MRS. JAMES G. WELCH of Plainfietd N. J., and Mrs. J. L. Barnes of Chicago, sister and sister-in-law of Drillmaster Barnes, visited Glenwood on September 10th.

THE silos contain more ensilage this fall than ever before, thus insuring plenty of fodder for our numerous milk cows as well as the young stock during the winter months.

CHIEF ENGINEER WILSON gave the cottages a liberal amount of steam the morning of September 23d. It was very chilly and made us think of the high cost of winter clothing.

F. C. BARTON of the Lincoln (Ill.) State School and Colony, was an interested visitor at Glenwood on Sept. 11th. He was somewhat surprised to find boys as small as Glenwood has, mastering the tasks given them at this school. Some boys, these Glenwood boys.

WE have twenty new boys in the Printing department this month. They are all fine specimen of young Americans and are very attentive to business so far—in fact they are a success in making "pi" and mixing things up in general,—but give them a chance and watch them succeed.

PRESIDENT EDWARD B. BUTLER paid the boys a visit on Sunday, September 21st, and gave them a short talk in Chapel. Mr. Butler has just returned from France, and promises to give the boys a more detailed description of his trip in the near future.

JOSEPH EVANS, a former Glenwood boy who was a duration-of-the-war-man in the Navy visited Glenwood and vicinity on August 23-25. Joe was recently discharged, but after a month visiting with friends, he has re-enlisted in the Navy, and expects to make a trip around the world. During the war he was on the U. S. S. Columbia and crossed the ocean seven times.

A CARD from E. Hammersmith, a 1919 graduate, tells us that he is in the navy and sailing on the U.S.S. Rainbow, care Postmaster, New York.

ONE of the finest chicken houses Glenwood has ever had is being built by Carpenter Hoesecaster over on the farm. It is 24x128 feet and will accommodate 1000 chickens when completed.

ONE of Glenwood's best young men, Francis Gagnon. resigned his position with the farm department on September 15. Francis is a Glenwood-raised boy and not afraid to work. We know he will make good wherever he goes.

THE GLENWOOD BOY is a little late this month in going to press. There's a reason. Printing Instructor away on a visit down in Georgia. Got married to Miss Grace Harris of Cass, Georgia, and now taking care of his famliy of thirty boys as usual. Thank you.

FARMER MICHAEL brought to the printing office on Sept. 15th some of the finest specimen of corn that we have ever seen in these parts — finest Glenwood has ever raised. The best part of it is that Glenwood will have over 3000 bushels of this valuable cereal this fall, and with plenty of hogs to fatten with it, we surely ought to live on hog and hominy this winter.

MRS. MILTON JAY has changed her residence from 2510 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, to 1936 Orrington Avenue, Evanston, Ill. Mrs. Jay lived in her Indiana home for over forty-eight years, and it was very hard for her to make up her mind to move to a new home, but changing conditions in the neighborhood made it necessary for her to do so. We are sure Mrs. Jay will soon love her new home in Evanston, as she loves Glenwood, and the boys and employees of this School join in wishing her many years of happinese therein.

THIS school is to be congratulated on having secured the services again of Mr. C. J. Wagner after his return from the European war. Mr. Wagner enlisted in the Sixth U. S. Marines while he was principal of this School in 1917, and served over two years at the front. Our boys were afraid he would not come back to Glenwood when he returned home, but Mr. Wagner liked Glenwood and her many boys and concluded to return and help "Make Men of to-morrow" out of our host of youngsters, just the same as he did before being called to serve his country. When he returned he brought with him a "better half" in the person of Miss Ruth Berry of Indiana, a former well liked Glenwood teacher. We all join in wishing them much joy.

TO THE MEN OF AMERICA

You talk of your breed of cattle,
And plan for a higher strain,
You double the food of the pasture,
You heap up the measure of grain;
You draw on the wits of the Nation
To better the barn and the pen;
But what are you doing my brothers,
To better the breed of men?

You boast of your Morgans and Herefords,
Of the worth of a calf or a colt,
And scoff at the scrub and the mongrel,
As worthy a fool or a dolt;
You mention the points of your roadster
With many "wherefore" and "when,"
But, ah, are you counting, my brothers,
The worth of the children of men?

You talk of your roan-colored filly,
Your heifer so shapely and sleek;
No place shall be filled in your stanchions
By stock that's unworthy or weak.
But what of the stock of your household?
Have they wandered beyond your ken?
Oh, what is revealed in the round-up
That brands the daughters of men?

And what of your boy? Have you measured
His needs for a growing year?
Does your mark as his sire, in his features,
Mean less than your brand on a steer?
Thoroughbred—that is your watchword
For stable and pasture and pen;
But what is your word for the homestead
Answer, you breeders of men!

—Rose Trumbull, Scotsdale, Arizona

ENGINE ROOM REPORT

A. J. Wilson, Engineer

A NEW CAUSE FOR WATER WASTE—In the operation of model tenements in Cincinnati and in Washington, where water is furnished free to the tenants, it is found that the water bill amounts on the average to about one-eighth the rental. It has also been found that the consumption of water by negro tenants exceeds the consumption by white tenants. A neighborhood visitor called at a colored tenement, and as the door was opened to her she heard the splashing of water in the back of the room where a wide-open faucet was discharging a full stream of water into the sink. The visitor turned off the faucet and said to the colored woman: "Why, Molly, what do you keep the water running for when you are not using it?" "Well" you see, mum," replied the colored woman, "I gets mighty lonesome sometimes and dat ar water a-running' is a powerful sight of company."

The dry weather this summer has caused the engineering department considerable worry as it has been nearly impossible to keep our water tank full as the well was unable to supply the unusual demand. It became necessary for the superintendent to issue a notice asking every one to be careful about wasting water. Remember the old saying that:

You can lead a horse to water
But you cannot make him drink:
You can stuff a man with knowledge
But you cannot make him think.

So the engineer asks all to be careful about letting water run when it is not necessary

New boys were assigned to us the first of the month. We have four in the forenoon and four in the afternoon—some boys, too, and are all going to make good, for they say so, themselves.

Joe Struna one of our boys washed the superintendent's car one day this month and received praise from Mr. Philips for the very thorough way in which he did the job. It pays to do your work right.

Our assistant engineers, Messrs. Fruetterer and Krantz, have enjoyed their vacations during the past month—also our plumber, Mr. Buckley. The Chief Engineer was kept busy during the temporary absence of these men, but intends to have a turn at pleasure soon.

We would like to tell the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY about the printing instructor getting married, on September 4, but as he has the "last chance" at the copy we are afraid he would not publish the item, but anyway, we attended the "honey moon" dance given in honor of the bride and groom by Mr. and Mrs. Philips at their cottage, and can testify Mack and his bride enjoyed themselves. May they ever be happy is the wish of the engineer and his department. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wagner, another newly wed couple were there to help celebrate. We all enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Philips and hope it wont be long before we can spend many more evenings of this kind.

IN THE LAUNDRY

R. Weismantel, Reporter

On September 8th twenty-four new boys joined our ranks, to take the places of those who went to other shops. Although most of them are little fellows, they are fast learning the work, and bid fair to become very proficient young laundrymen. Our corps now consists of fourteen boys each half day. The boys on the steering ends of the electric irons are a steady lot. To date they have kept up an average of twenty-five shirts an hour, which is by no means a poor record.

This Department has received a number of very complimentary remarks from different employes concerning the high grade work turned out lately. When one stops to consider that this work, as well as the cottage laundry, is done by the little fellows, they must acknowlege that we have reasons to feel proud.

The boys handle all the machinery, including the washers, wringers, mangle and starchers,

and also starch, etc. The infrequency of accidents and the quality of the work show that we are able to hold our own in that line.

The boys wish to thank Mr. Barnes for the help given during Mr. Farley's vacation. They have nothing but praise for him as a laundryman, and say that they expect him to make a good wife at some later day.

FROM THE KITCHEN

Mrs. Frank Johnson, Chef
Glen Putnam, Reporter

This department has been kept busy this summer preparing all the garden truck sent us from the garden department.

In order to give the friends of Glenwood some idea as to the amount used in August we will publish a few figures showing what was handled by our boys during that month. We received 450 heads of cabbage, 7 bushels of onions, 11 bushels of string beans, 70 bushels of tomatoes, 7 bushels of carrots, 13 bushels of apples, 69 bushels of cucumbers, 930 dozen ears of sweet corn, 8 bushels of beets, 2 bushels of celery, 5 bushels of pickles and 32 egg plants. Some fine "eats."

The boys in the kitchen at present are Albert Hegber, A. Turner, T. Christiansen, H. Matson and G. Putnam.

During the month this department has canned 30 gallons of tomatoes and 300 glasses of apple and grape jelly.

The boys have all been treated to watermelon twice during the past month, and grapes several times. We certainly enjoy these good things and thank Mr. Philips for them.

Our chef says, "Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way." Good advice; take all you can get and look for more.

We received a card from Lester Carr who left us recently. He is living with his sister at Bloomington, Ill.

FROM THE BAKERY

Mrs. H. G. Lester, Instructor
Frank Lowry, Reporter

The bakery boys are pleased to report that during the month of August they baked 213 cakes, 51 pies, 540 muffins, 6,256 buns and 2,823 loaves of bread. In order to do this we had to use 70 bags of flour.

Earl Ryan is the latest boy to join the kitchen force and is doing fine. Some of our boys have been away on visits during the past month and Mrs. Lester had to do the greater part of the work.

"Have a smile for everyone you meet and everyone will have a smile for you."

THE good old summer time has left us and our boys are getting ready for fall and winter sports.

FROM THE BAND ROOM

We have only thirty two boys left in our band after the "graduation and restoration" of the past summer, who have had any advantage of band instruction.

An examination of boys for the band resulted in a selection of twenty-three for beginners for next year's band. Ten boys for buglers, one from each cottage, were picked out and we expect to have a fine bugle corp before long.

The band boys have been a busy lot during the past few months. On July 4th they were rushed in autos to Chicago Heights to escort returned soldiers from the center of the city out to Schilling Park, then in autos back to finish the day's celebration at home. For this the bandmaster was given a nice little present—it being his birthday.

On July 25 the boys took a trip to Washington Park Chicago, to entertain the Settlement Workers and the thousands of children from all walks of life who had gathered there for a day's outing and picnic.

July 29th was Steger day, an event we have not participated in since before the war, and to describe our treatment while there is to simply say, "Mr. George Steger is some host."

The great event of the season, one which the band boys all look forward to, came on July 31st. The annual trip to Ravenia Park, Chicago, where we went to attend the children's carnival. En-route on the C. & E. I. train the boys played several pieces for conductor H. D. Lawrence, the man who entertained them at the Boy Scout picnic at Momence a short time ago. When we reached Chicago it was raining and we all got wet and was compelled to play in wet clothes at Revenia all day, but our boys didn't mind it a bit, for the good ladies out there fed them with everything good until they were ready to depart for home, and they were still eating ice cream cones when they left.

September 1st, Labor day, found us at Crete, Ill. where we spent the day playing for a fine crowd of people, and returned to Glenwood early in the evening.

On September 9th the band boys were called to Olympia Fields golf grounds to play for the Chicago Real Estate Board's annual outing, where most of the boys acted as caddies during the day and entertained with music at luncheon and in the evening.

Now we have finished our summer's work and are ready to go into winter quarters and prepare for a new lot of band boys for next season.

MR. FRANK KRUMM is in charge of the dairy again after a month in the hospital.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Earl Ryan, Reporter

Live for something have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view,
Drifting like a helpless vessel,
Thou canst ne'er to life be true,
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have long been riding safely,
But they drifted with the tide.

Washington cottage has thirty boys, having lost Warren Page and Fielden Summers, who graduated this past summer. They both expect to attend High School during the winter.

Several of our boys have been home on visits ths past month, and report having had a fine time, but they are glad to be back in Glenwood again

We are glad to have Mr. Barnes, Mr. Wagner and Mr. and Mrs. Lester back again. It seems like old times.

We boys have sure had grapes and grape juice this year. My but they were good.

Norman Johnston, James Chaffee and Henry Gertz are the new boys who came to our cottage during the past month.

Some good friends sent us a lot of big watermelons. My but they were good and we want to thank these friends for remembering us. They sure know what we boys like.

The work list changed the first of this month. Most of our boy were pleased with the change, especially those who went to the printing office, machine shop and bakery.

We now have a nice cement platform at our back door, quite an improvement.

We are having good movies and we boys look forward to Thursday nights.

PENMANSHIP

Every boy in Glenwood is taking a half hour lesson in "The Palmer Method of Business Writing" each day. By combining two grades and using the large commercial class room we can teach over a hundred boys at one time, thereby giving them a longer period and saving much confusing in the regular class rooms.

The spirit in our classes is very good and we trust that in a few months the work and the results will speak for itself.

"The road to success is apt to be a long, hard one, my boy."

"Are there no short cuts, father?"

"Yes, my son. Our prisons are full of men who took the short cuts"

BOYS ATTEND HIGH SCHOOL

THE Bloom Township High School started this year with two Glenwood boys on its Freshman roll. They are John Hoffman and Lewis Cohn.

Each night they return to Glenwood to sleep. This arrangement gives the boys plenty of time for study. If they were to board in Chicago Heights, their time would be monopolized by parties, clubs, etc.

Besides, this arrangement affords quite a change. A little city life thrown in with country life is very refreshing

Supt. Philip's daughters are also attending High School at Bloom. Marion is a Sophomore and Kathryn a Freshman. "C"

An advertisement in a Boston paper appeared as follows: "Wanted a young man in the dry goods trade; to be partly outdoors and partly behind the counter."

The following extract from a medical advertisment perhaps is correct: "Consumptives, cough while you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't."

A farmer wrote as follows to a distinguished scientific agriculturist, to whom he felt under obligations for introducing a variety of swine: "Respected Sir: I went yesterday to the cattle show. I found several pigs of your species. There was a great variety of hogs, and I was astonished at not seeing you there."

Never be ashamed to admit the truth.
Confidence is the companion of success.
Hope for the best and constantly work for it,
Don't sit back and wait for the door to open.
Resolve never to be second class in any thing.
Do not try to kill time—you will die first.
No matter what you do try to be king in it.
It is character, not money, which makes a man.
Honesty is right, and nothing beats the right.

TWENTY acres of the finest millet ever raised in this section was cut on September 23d by our farmers. It was four feet ten inches high. Nearly all our crops at Glenwood this year are of the finest qnality.

REMEMBER GLENWOOD

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL _____ *Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed _____

Date _____

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VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., OCTOBER, 1919 NUMBER 10

THE DAY OF THE YEAR AND THE TIME OF THE DAY

A THOUSAND years before the birth of Christ the old Romans had a calendar which contained three hundred and four days in the year, and ten months. In B. C. 731 these same people, who were the greatest nation in the world, decided that this calender was incorrect, and changed it so that there were twelve months in the year, and three hundred and fifty-five days. This was satisfactory to every one until, almost seven centuries later, the learned man discovered that each year there had been ten extra days, and that in the year B. C. 46 the calendar had moved around till the day of spring fell when the season was mid-summer.

Juilius Cæsar who was then emperor of Rome, reorganized the calendar. He did this by making three years have three hundred and sixty-five days, and as he found that there was a quarter of a day left over each year, he made every fourth year three hundred sixty-six days in length. Beginning with January as the first month, he gave every other month thirty-one days, with the exception of February, which had twenty-nine days three years, and thirty the fourth. So as to straighten the calender and make it fit the seasons, he decided that the year B. C. 46 should have fourteen months.

Cæsar kept most of the old names, even tho September, October, November and December, which had come from the Latin meaning seventh, eight, ninth, and tenth, now meant nothing, as the year did not begin in March. The only month that Cæsar changed was what was originally the fifth month. This he called after himself, and we now call it July.

The next great change in the calendar came when Augustus was emperor of Rome, and he felt that he ought to have a month called after himself. Cæsar was his uncle, and he chose the next month — our month of August. Then when he discovered that this month only had thirty days, he made it have thirty-one, cutting a day off February so that it had only twenty eight days. He also changed September and November into thirty-one-day months, and took a day each from October and December.

This calendar was very satisfactory for hundreds of years, until an Italian scholar discovered that there had been a mistake of eleven minutes in a year or about one day in one hundred and thirty years. A plan was devised so that the calendar was to be put forward ten days, and that, so as to keep the calendar right, no century year which could not be divided by four hundred should be a leap year.

The plan was approved of, and October 5, 1582, became October 15. The only trouble with this plan was that all the world did not adopt it and England and her American colonies kept the old method of keeping time. In that way a man who

WHAT GLENWOOD STANDS FOR

*G*od's grace to walk in the straight narrow way,
*L*ove of our country in peace or in strife,
*E*arnest endeavor and clean wholesome play,
*N*oble and lofty ideals in life,
*W*arm sympathy with the good and the true,
*O*pen defiance of all that is base,
*O*utspoken purpose to will and to do,
*D*aring to look all the world in the face.

—*J. W. J.*

traveled from the continent of Europe to England arrived there ten days before he started. He might leave home in France on the fifteenth of of the month and get to England a day later, to find it the sixth of the month.

But in 1752 England decided that the new way of keeping the days was best, and now all the world, with the exception of Russia, has the same calendar, and Russia's new year comes twelve days after ours.

Equally important with the day of the year is the time of day; yet before November 18, '83, there were fifty sets of clocks and watches in the United States that had the right time, and yet no two of them had hands pointing to the same hour. The sun, as every one knows, rises in the east, and it is only natural that it could not rise at the same hour in Chicago as it does is New York, for there is a thousand miles between the two cities. The rising of the sun was the cause of a number of "local times," the hours generally being set by the heads of railroads and copied by the people who lived along the line of the road.

Two men, C. F. Dowd and W. F. Allen, devised a plan so that the whole country would have one standard time, and they went about the country asking all the railroad heads to put the standard time into effect. After a while it was decided that the new plan was a good one, and at noon November 18, 1883, most of the clocks and watches were set forward or back, the signal soon being sent all over the country from the Naval Observatory at Washington.

The plan that went into effect was a simple one. When it was noon by Eastern time (New York or any place in the East), it was 11 o'clock by Central time (Chicago) and ten o'clock by Mountain time (Denver) and nine o'clock by Pacific time (San Francisco). The reason for this is easily understood when the time of the rising sun is considered.

There were some people who did not adopt Standard time at once, and a great deal of fun and confusion was caused by not being as the rest of the country. However, they soon found that Standard time was best, and to-day practically all the nations of the world have Standard time.—*Sel.*

"You know," said the lady whose motor-car had run down a man," you must have been walking very carelessly. I am a very careful driver – I have been driving a car for seven years."

"Lady, you've got nothing on me. I've been walking for fifty-four years."

Farmer Hayrick—An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Farmer Corncrib—But it doesn't get your picture in the paper.

WHAT A DUGOUT IS AND WHAT IT IS NOT

In speaking of the Dugouts used by soldiers in Europe the Lancaster School Journal has the following comment :—

Dugouts are not dug out. They are dug in. The only ones who ever dug out of a dugout were the Germans, who dug out as soon as they saw the American soldiers stepping "Over the Top." Dugouts remind one of home because they are so different. To enter a dugout, one must step forward in the dark and fall gracefully down the steps. A candle, several large families of rats, water seeping through the roof, and a gas-alarm bell are the usual furnishings of a modern dugout.

Dugouts must be pumped out every day for fear of drowning the soldiers who are in them if the water is allowed to stand. Now that the war is over, there are many thousand dugouts for rent in France and Belgium; but like the hole in the doughnuts, no one wants 'em.

All dugouts smell like fertilizer factories. Some are deeper than others—the deeper the better. It is impossible to take one home for a souvenir. Your friend will ask for one anyway, but don't let that worry you. Give him a picture of yourself with your mouth open. He won't know the difference.

Dugouts are usually inhabited by officers. They are accustomed to them. There is no money in building dugouts, but they are worth a million dollars when you need 'em. One can catch what Sherman said war was and pneumonia in any dugout. You catch the former first and the latter afterward.

MANLINESS

Life is friction, and friction is development This is not generally conceded, but careful study of all forms of life will prove conclusively to the investigator that the foregoing facts are self-evident.

If life is friction and friction is development, controversies between men, if temperately considered, will help to develop all men and all classes of men.

Recently, there was a strike in the southwest in which the workmen were worsted by the employer. In talking with the employer after the trouble was over and the men had returned to work, I found a spirit of tolerance on his part far in advance of the average spirit exhibited by the employer who comes out victor in strife between himself and his workers.

I found that as the men returned to work he called them all separately and individually into his office and said to them:

"Don't come back feeling like a whipped dog, but come back feeling that you are coming home."

And he went still further. He called in his subordinate officers and said to them:

"I don't want any crowing over our men.

"I don't want any exhibition of a feeling of victory."

Whether or not this employer is an exception to the rule, the fact is that his voluntary action is indicative of the growth of a spirit of tolerance which makes for harmony, co-operation, and the brotherhood of man; and his example should be followed.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

Trygve Christiansen, Reporter

October—I do not like the name
Because its only rhyme is sober,
And in this month so bright and joyful,
I'm not so solemn as just playful,
And feel so full of nerve, and happy.
My spirits and my step so snappy,
I'd rather rhyme it with September,
And call it properly pep-tember.

Our present office force consists of John Collins in the forenoon and Trygve Christiansen in the afternoon. We have, also, a new force of janitors. They are Russel Parker A. M. and Morgan Myrick P. M. They know how to keep the school clean all right.

The October class rolls are all out and we are hoping there will be many more names added to them next month.

Mr. Lester was very kind, indeed, to take our old Oliver typewriter in exchange for his good Underwood. I hope he will have better luck than we did with it. Thank you, Mr. Lester.

EIGHTH GRADE

Agnes M Bales, Teacher
Lynn Hirshorn, Reporter

Oh, now it is October, the month of golden trees!
And we would fain be climbing the hillside with the b eeze!
But they have called us homeward to take our books again,
And, throughout our last school-winter to work with might and main.

Oh, now it is October, the month of starry nights!
And we would fain be camping on the frosty, pine wood heights!
But we must leave the hillsides, the forest, and the shore,
To grind away on school books, for just one winter more.

Oh, now it is October, the month we love so dear!
And we shall stay and play in it, about this time next year!
So we look forward longingly toward that coming day
When we shall be a graduate, sometime in May.

Oh, now it is October, and we would fain be free
To pick the golden apples from off each flaming tree!
But when that Coming Day arrives and we must go away
From school and all its pleasures, we know we'll want to stay.

October finds the Eighth grade 46 boys strong. We received two boys during the past month, Richard Colburn and William Bonham, the latter being promoted from the Seventh grade, but we were very sorry to lose John Benzie, one of our ablest students.

We received our first report cards on Friday October 3rd. We are sure almost all of the Eighth grade boys were satisfied. The leading boys were as follows: Lynn Hirshorn 89, Arthur Nelson 87¾, Edward Brumund and Vernon Thomas 87.

Mr. Wagner, our Penmanship teacher, has returned from France to teach Palmer Method, and his famous yell is "Close them up! Swing."

The teachers are the same as last year except Mr. Winters, former Spelling teacher, is teaching History and Mr. Wagner is teaching Penmanship.

SEVENTH GRADE

Agnes Bales, Teacher
J. Hendricks, Reporter.

"The wind is blowing through the trees;
The leaves come down in hosts,
The trees are Indian Princes now
But soon they'll turn to Ghosts."

The month of October finds us with fifty bright and happy boys who are studying hard.

We have three boys who have joined us from the Sixth grade. They are H. Sievers, J. Smith and G. Crowden. They are doing nicely.

We have with us again Robert Jorgensen who has just returned from a visit to Niagra Falls. He tells us he had a fine time.

William Bonham has left us to join the ranks of the Eighth grade, and we wish him success.

Our room has been brightened by the fall flowers Miss Bales has gotten at different times.

The boys are all looking forward to 'Hallowe'en,' with lots of pumpkin pie, but don't eat too much because castor oil isn't very good.

SIXTH GRADE

We now have an enrollment of eighty-three boys in the two sections, having recived nineteen hustlers from the Fifth grade, and one new boy. Unless more seats are provided, we will soon be unable to receive more.

Henry Sievers of the afternoon section, and Joseph Smith from the morning class, tired of our society after being with us one month, and have now taken their places as shining lights of the Seventh grade. Robert Crawford also has left us, having returned home this month.

Mr. Wagner has complimented us on our improvement in penmanship. We certainly appreciate it, and intend to keep the good work up.

Dame Rumor has whispered that some of our fellow-workers are destined to mingle with the Fifth graders, unless some improvement is showu in their work and deportment. Buckle down boys, and stay with us!

Anton Williams, Leo King, and Edward Miller are at present confined to the hospital. We hope to see them all with us again within a few days.

FIFTH GRADE

This month nineteen of our boys were promoted to the Sixth grade, leaving a number of vacancies which are rapidly being filled by new pupils.

Most of the little fellows have succeeded in curing themselves of the "wiggles," and we now have a deportment record of which we may well feel proud.

We have received three new boys, Theo. Boyd, Francis Miller and Hugh Allen, since October 1st. Nick Rellis and Earl Borden are also with us now, having been promoted from the Fourth grade.

E. Savely, of the afternoon section, deserves special mention. Each evening the teachers have the time, Ernest stays voluntarily and recites to them. Such spirit is hard to down, and we predict a bright future for a boy of that kind.

A young woman entered a jewelry store and asked to see a clock. "Here is one," said the jeweler, "which will run eight days without winding." "Gracious!" said the woman, "how long will it run if you wind it?"

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Glenwood, Ill.

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"He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again."
—*Phillips Brooks.*

THE following item is taken from THE CONNECTING LINK, a monthly paper published by the American Manganese Steel Co., and our boys thank them for the sentiment expressed therein:—

THE GLENWOOD BOY, a monthly magazine devoted to the interests of the splendid young chaps attending our neighboring institute of learning—The Glenwood Manual Training School—has been received, and is worthy of the highest commendation. It is printed for the boys by the boys, and shows not only talent in the art of printing and arrangement of its reading matter, but is snappy, breezy, and chock full of interest to the reader of whatever sex, age, or station in life. The boys may well be proud of their monthly periodical, and we bespeak for the Glenwood graduates success in any of their undertakings.

THE old saying that "One good turn deserves another," is well exemplified in the kind remembrance of Glenwood by Mrs. Nannie M. Curstead of Tonica, Ill., who died on September 2d last, leaving a bequest to this School of something over $4,000. This bequest comes in appreciation of not only what Glenwood has done for a boy she loved, but for the good being done for hundreds of other boys.

In September, 1906, Mr. and Mrs. Curstead sent to Glenwood an adopted boy whom they felt was in need of the discipline and training provided at this School. The boy remained here for three years and progressed rapidly and left this School a very manly young fellow. Their appreciation of what the School had been able to do for their adopted son and for other boys similarly situated was so great that Mr. and Mrs. Curstead decided that Glenwood was a School for boys that should be remembered, so they made this very generous bequest.

Mr. John Curstead, who survives his wife, is to have the interest on the principal and such of the principal as he may need during his life, and at his death the money comes to Glenwood.

Mrs. Nannie Curstead was a constant reader of THE GLENWOOD BOY for many years, and through it kept posted on what Glenwood was doing for dependent and needy boys and knew that a "Helping Hand" was needed to take care of and make good citizens of them.

Glenwood needs all the bequests of this kind that can be possibly be given it for never in the history of this country has the BOY, needed the care that he does right now, and Glenwood has shown her thousands of friends that boys are properly cared for here and made men of.

Glenwood and Elsewhere

MR. FRED H. SCHINNEER of Chicago, visited the School on October 15.

DRILLMASTER BARNES spent a week in the hospital during the past month. "Nothing serious," he said, "only a very large sized Job's comforter."

OUR boys are waiting patiently for the arrival of Hallowe'en when ghosts and goblins do their part to entertain, and pumpkin pies reign supreme.

ONCE more the clocks of Glenwood and the nation will be turned back one hour and Father Time smiles again. October 27th is the day to turn them back.

OUR boys are practicing football. It won't be long before Thanksgiving is here, and then for the annual contest for supremacy between the North and South sides.

EVERY boy in Glenwood, who was able to go, went with Mr. Wagner on a six mile hike on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 27th. They took a horse and wagon along with supplies enough to have a good supper in the woods.

A NEW roof has been put on the employes department of the Main Home. This was a greatly needed repair as that part of the building is becoming quite ancient—in fact Glenwood needs a new building for its employes to live in.

MR. L. V. EKLUND of Chicago visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wagner on October 8th. Mr. Eklund was a comrade-in-arms of Mr. Wagner's in the Sixth Marines "over there" and formed a lasting friendship which they were renewing at Glenwood.

ON September 30th the boys who had birthdays during the month were given a party. There were twenty-one boys seated at a beautifully decorated table with a candle lit in front of each boy. The boys sure enjoy the birthday parties arranged by Mr. and Mrs Lester.

THE boys of Glenwood have been trudging around all summer in their bare feet, but October necessitated the hunting up of their shoes, and as Whittier said:

"All too soon these feet must hide,
In the prison cells of pride;
Lose the freedom of the sod,
Like a colt's for work be shod."

At any rate the "Barefoot boys" of Glenwood save considerable money for their parents during the summer months in shoe leather.

MR. AND MRS. PHILIPS motored to Mooseheart Boys' School, near Auroura, October 15th.

ALREADY our boys have visions of Thanksgiving day and the many good things they have to eat on that day.

HONESTY and obedience is the road to freedom. If boys want to have their own way all they have to do is to learn to obey.

THE first real good frost of the season visited Glenwood on October 11th. This has been a great year for our farmers and they certainly took advantage of the fine Fall weather,

JEAN PAUL ROE, a Washington Cottage boy who left Glenwood in 1917, visited the School on October 13th. He is now a salesman for the Geyser Washing Machine Co, and reports doing a good business.

THE Glenwood boys are going to write the many happening at Glenwood hereafter. They are under the guiding hand of Mr. C. J. Wagner and we expect some very interesting items after they get under a full head of steam.

THE editor received a very nice letter from John Fletcher, an old printing office boy and 1919 graduate. He is attending the Lakeview High School in Chicago and ranks above the average boy in his class in scholarship. Another of Glenwood's "Men of To-morrow."

On September 28th a party of visitors from Chicago came to Glenwood to see our many boys. Those who registered at the printing office were Miss Aville G. Hunt, T. E. Hunt, Thos. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Chenowith and daughters, Ruth and Mildred. Always welcome.

THE Lancaster, Ohio, *Boy's Journal* has a new printing instructor in the person of Mr. O. W. Wright, a former instructor in the Mansfield Reformatory. The Lancaster *Jonrnal* has always been a number one exchange, Brother Wright, so keep up the good work.

THE boys of the Printing department printed programs for the twenty-second annual convention of the Illinois Branch International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, which was held at Freeport, Ill., on October 15th to 17th; also circulars and programs for the annual meeting of the State Probation Officers' Association to be held at Decatur, Ill., on October 23d. Our boy printers like to do work of this kind, thereby earning money to help buy new type and material for their department.

HELPED FORM HIS IDEALS

In reply to a letter asking how he was progressing since leaving this School, Superintendent Philips received the following reply from Harold Drouot, a boy who, after having four years of Glenwood Training, went to Oklahoma to live with an uncle:

TULSA, OKLA, October 4, 1919.

Dear Mr. Philips:—I am rather late in answering and I suspect you think I have forgotten Glenwood, but I, like other Glenwood boys, could never do that after all it has done for me. I wish to thank you and the employes for what you have done in forming my ideals. I am finishing my last year in High School. In three years I have made three and one-half grades.

Next year I will go to college and study Civil Engineering and Geology. My uncle is in the oil game and I guess I am destined to follow.

In three years at High School I have taken but two "exams" and that was in my Freshman year.

With best wishes to all at Glenwood, I remain, as ever, A Glenwood boy, HAROLD R. DROUOT,
615 S. Frisco Avenue

SCHOOL and COMMUNITY RALLY

Through the kindness of Mr. Barnes and Mr. Wagner in taking charge of the boys for the day, the teachers were given an opportunity to attend the School and Community Rallies of Division Five, Cook County, on Friday, October 10th.

In the morning the rally was held at Bloom Township High School, Chicago Heights, where Miss Margaret Streeter, Prof. Ridgely of Illinois State Normal University, State Superintendent of Schools Francis G. Blair, and County Superintendent Tobin gave brief talks, and Miss Anna Vaughan introduced some practical instruction in playground and recreational work.

Each lecture was well worth hearing, but Prof. Ridgely in his address on "Geography After the War," deserves special mention. Dr. Ridgely is rated in educational circles as one of the most proficient geography instructors in the United States, and besides this, spent several months overseas in the service of our government, during which time he made a careful study of the new geographical conditions arising from the war. It was the misfortune of his audience that he could not have been allowed more time for his address.

In the afternoon the teachers attended a meeting of the same nature at the M. E. Church Auditorium at Harvey. Besides Miss Streeter and Prof. Blair, Dr. A. E. Winship, a nationally known educator from Boston, and Mr. P. G. Holden, of the I. H. C. Extension Department, were on the program. Dr. Winship addressed the gathering on "Our Responsibility to the Children," and Mr. Holden chose as his topic, "Making School Life Interesting." Mr. Holden, through his remarks concerning the relation of the teacher to the boy, proved especially instructive to the Glenwoodites.

[NOTE— After watching Miss Vaughan inveigle Mr. Blair into a revised version of the old-fashioned quadrille during her demonstration of the morning, the "faculty" still entertain hopes of having our own superintendent, Mr. Philips, as a regular attendant at the Tuesday evening dances.]

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAY PARTY

There were twenty-three boys in the September birthday party. Steward Lester had the tables all fixed up very nice. Each boy had a piece of cake with a candle on it. When the boys marched in Mr. Lester had the candles lighted. There were mashed potatoes, meat, bread and butter, cake and ice cream.

Some of the boys ate so much that they could not eat all of their cake. Each boy had two dishes of ice cream. Mr. Lester made the ice cream and Mrs. Lester, with the aid of the bakery boys, made the cake.

After the boys had finished they sang a song and went to their cottages.

Those present were:

Bower, Earl
Brokaw, William
Brower, Martin
Cohen, Donald
Dart, Edward
Dubeck, John
Ehmke, Paul
Fisher, Raymond
Forslund, Edward
Groener, Herman
Harnisferger, Robert
Hendricks, James
McKinley, William
Miller, Francis
Mitchell, Eugene
Morris, Walter
Murray, Vernon
Rybarczyk, Stanley
Savely, Earnest,
Schultz, John
Stacy, John
Wettengal, Charles
Wragg, Maurice

MILITARY REPORT

Sylvester Thiess, Reporter

We have had a few changes in officers this month. George Poppers, former captain of Pope company, is now captain of Milton George; Perry Roland is captain of Peck, Harry Michael is captain of Pope, John Grayson is captain of Windsor and Edward Hadlock captain of Lincoln.

Mr. Barnes, our drillmaster, was in the hospital for a week, but is on the job again.

The winter months are coming and it will not be long before we have to drill in the drill hall.

Our rookie squads are diminishing rapidly.

Little Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together, and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said "These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by larger fish." Elizabeth gazed at the sardines in wonder and then asked, "But mother, how do the large fish get the can open?"

TWO LITTLE PRINTERS

WE have two brothers working in the printing office; one in the forenoon, the other in the afternoon. While one is in the printing office the other is in school, and vice versa. The following lines are from the pen of their father and are too good to pass by:—

Two little printers at the whistle's sound,
Jump from the feathers at dawn with a bound.

One is a towhead and one is a brownie -
Both are dandy snoozers when beds are warm and downey.

A bath and a breakfast and then out they hop,
One to his schoolbooks and one to the shop.

This little printer thinks the day is slow,
Trouble is he's thinking of a trip to Buffalo.

Soon this little printer gets down off his stool
Takes off his apron and starts off to school.

The other little printer comes to take his place
Puts on his apron and dusts off his case.

This little printer has a hand that itches
To get at the presses and monkey with the switches.

Two little printers at the end of day
Leave books and cases and run out to play.

Soon after supper two little printers' heads
Go to press the pillows of two little beds.

MACHINE SHOP

C. Michel, Reporter

The boys have had to take the tractor apart, as it needs repairing and a good cleaning for future use.

Mr. Philip's automobile had some repairs on the motor and a few minor things done.

Fletcher Philips is with us and is doing fine. Some of the boys have been put on a machine, making hammers and cups. They are progressing rapidly and some day will be good mechanics, as they expect to be.

BAND ROOM NOTES

Raymond Stevens, Reporter

"If music be the food of love, play on."

The month of October finds us with thirty-five boys, which is not the standard; the full band has forty-five boys or over. Our season's work is about done now so we can settle down for a good winter's practice.

The band boys have played a selection or two after parade for the past two Sundays. Everything helps to please our visitors. The band has not had as many jobs as in the past years because many things have delayed Mr. Davidson with his new band boys. Next year we expect to have a fine band. We are also going to have ten buglers, one from each cottage, and with the help of Mr. Davidson they will soon learn to play. Long and continuous practice is the thing which makes the player.

At the beginning of the year the band had nearly fifty boys. It has only thirty-five since our graduates left us.

If a passer by looks into the band room what does he see? He sees a boy of ten or eleven years of age being taught how to play one of the many horns which are used in the band.

It is certainly a wonder how our bandmaster teaches the boys so quickly.

RENUNCIATION is the measure of strength.

CARL OETZMAN, a former Glenwood graduate who left here in 1914, has returned to the School as official chauffeur.

THE Greenhouse is being repaired and Louie Patrick, who is going to have charge of it this winter, expects to have many plants before spring

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REV. MR. HORN of Chicago, is now in charge of Sunday afternoon devotional services at Chapel. Rev. Horn is at present a theological student in the city, and is sent to Glenwood by the Federation of Churches there. He is a young man of pleasing personality, and one who is fully capable of the development of the religious side of the Glenwood boy's life.

MONDAY, October 20th, was the official tag day of Chicago Children's Benefit League. This organization, through its donation and annual tag day helps to care for thousands of dependent children of the city each year. This year the proceeds totaling over $100,000, were turned over to forty-nine different schools and institutions, Glenwood being included among them. To aid the cause Bandmaster Davidson took the band boys to Blue Island, where they furnished music during the day. Several ladies from the school accompanied them at the request of the Woman's Auxiliary Board to assist in tagging.

IN 1917 there were 3,500,000 war gardens; last year there were 5,280,000 war gardens. The value of produce from these gardens in 1917 was $350,000,000. The estimated value of produce from these gardens last year was $525,000,000.

"I wish to preach, not the doctine of ignoble ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life of toil and effort, of labor and strife; to preach that highest form of success which comes, not to the man who desires mere easy peace, but to the man that does not shrink from danger, from hardships, or from bitter toil, and who out of these wins the splendid ultimate triumph:"— *Theodore Roosevelt*

COTTAGE AND SHOP REPORTS

THE DEPENDABLE BOY

The boy who is bright and witty,
The boy who longs for fame,
The brilliant boy, his teachers joy,
And the boy who leads each game—
Right cordially I greet them
And wish them every joy,
But the warmest part of my boy loving heart
I give to the dependable boy.

If he says he'll come at seven,
Ere the clock strikes he'll appear
At a fine, brisk pace' with a glowing face,
And a greeting good to hear.
If he says he'll mail your letter,
It will be mailed, don't doubt it,
He will not truck it in some dark pocket
And then forget about it!

He may be bright and witty;
He may be brilliant, too;
He may lead in the race with his manly face;
He may plan great things to do:
He may have all gifts and graces;
But naught can make such joy
And pride in me, as to know that he
Is a staunch, dependable boy!—*Ex.*

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
Goerge Poppers, Captain
Henry Wercker, Reporter

"Yes, we are boys, always playing
With tongue or with pen.
And I sometimes have asked,
Shall we ever be men;
Shall we always be youthful
And happy and gay,
Till the last dear companion
Drops smiling away ?

"Then here's to your boyhood,
It's gold and it's gray,
The stars of it's winter,
The dews of it's May.
And when we are done
With our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father, Take care of
Thy children—The Boys."

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*

October finds us posted with thirty-three boys on enrollment.

We received George Crowden and N. Jones from Sunnyside cottage on Tuesday Oct, 7, and we received George Poppers who came to be our new captain. Walter Neumann was promoted from color sergeant to lieutenant.

Our matron, Miss Johnston, left us on September 20th for Tennessee and our boys hope she will have good luck and health and think of us often.

Lee Fitzpatrick received a letter from Miss Lucile Bowen, who is now in Mays, Ind. She used to be one of our teachers.

Milton George boys are drilling hard and waiting for the time to come when they contest for the flag.

Thomas and Robert Jorgensen went to Niagara Falls for a few day's visit. While there they sent Superintendent Philips a postal card and he sent it over to Milton George boys to let them see it.

Three of our boys belong to the Commercial class. They say they like the schooling but "Oh, you home work."

We are all waiting for Hallowe'en to come, as the boys know that a good time awaits them.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Orville Galland, Reporter

O'er hill and field October's glories fade;
O'er hill and field the black birds southward fly;
The brown leaves rustle down the forest glade,
Where naked branches make a fitful shade,
And the lost blooms of Autumn withered lie.

—*George Arnold*

We have thirty-two husky boys in our cottage now. Orville Galland and Morgan Myrick have been added to our roll during the past month.

James Rogers and Edward McMahon, two old Washington boys, made us a call this month. McMahon is in the navy and has been across several times. Like all the Glenwood boys he is making good. James Rogers has a good position with the government in Chicago. They say there is no place like Glenwood and appreciate what the school has done for them.

A card from Ernest Hammersmith, a graduate of this past summer and a Washington cottage boy, says he likes the navy and has been across once. He said the sea was pretty choppy but he didn't lose one meal.

We boys went on a long hike this month, took our supper and had a grand time. We were pretty tired when we got home, but a good bath fixed us up all right and we were soon ready for another one. Of course Washington boys carried away the prize, as usual.

We are looking forward to Hallowe'en. We always get big "eats," lots of fun and good movies to end up with on that night.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
John Hoffman, Captain
Claude Hughes, Reporter

AUTUMN DAYS

Yellow, mellow, ripened days,
Sheltered in a golden coating;
O'er the dreamy, listless haze,
White and dainty cloudlets floating,
Winking at the airy ease
Of the Southward-flying swallow;
Sweet and smiling are thy ways,
Beauteous, golden autumn days.

Our enrollment for month of October finds us with twenty-nine bright and happy boys. One Eighth grade boy, John Benzie, has left for home.

The boys are always pleased to hear Drillmaster Barnes tell us of his life in France. It is interesting to hear of the countries and the people over there,

Wallace boys are spending part of their even-

ings practicing penmanship. We certainly are glad to have Mr. Wagner teaching us again.

Our six boys who went to Camp Roosevelt all had a good time and some of them received medals.

Miss Moore had charge of our cottage while Miss O'Neil was on her vacation.

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Misses Laura and Lena Garrett, Matrons
Roy Carr, Captain and Reporter

THREE KINDS OF COURAGE

There's a courage that nerves you in starting to climb
The mount of success rising sheer;
And when you've slipped back, there's the courage sublime
That keeps you from shedding a tear.

These two kinds of courage, I give you my word,
Are worthy of tribute—but, then,
You'll not reach the summit unless you've the third—
The courage of "Try-it-again!"—*Ex.*

October finds us with twenty-four boys, most of whom are new but willing to learn the things Glenwood has for them. The following boys have left us and gone to other cottages: Ronald and Robert Bollen, George Crowden, Noble Jones, and Theo. Boyd. Some of the new boys wonder why they have to learn military discipline and drills, but they will soon find out when they get into the world, like others have found out. We are all waiting anxiously for Hallowe'en to come.

POPE COTTAGE ITEMS

Miss A. White, Matron
John Grayson, Captain
Paul Morris, Reporter

"Little children, you must seek,
Rather to be good than wise,
For the thoughts you do not speak
Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.

If you think that you can be
Cross and cruel and look fair,
Let me tell you how to see
You are quite mistaken there.

Go and stand before the glass
And some ugly thought contrive,
And my word will come to pass
Just as sure as you're alive."

Pope now has thirty bright and happy boys enrolled. Edwin Brunett has left us, which left a vacancy which has been taken up by Arthur Price. We have several other new boys who are William Proulx, Roy Wischouer and Arthur Seaman who came to us from Sunnyside cottage.

William Proulx, had a visit several weeks ago from his father who was in France with Charles Tait, a former Pope cottage boy.

This time of the season is just the time for red haws.

On Saturday, September 27, Mr. Wagner took the boys on a hike. We started about two o'clock and we went by the Louise Training School to Franklin where we went swimming for awhile; then we went to Thornton around by the stone quarry and then to the picnic grounds where we had our evening lunch. After lunch we had a few games, and then back to Glenwood.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Charles Owens, Reporter
Sylvester Thiess, Captain

Our present enrollment is thirty boys, who have already forgotten the past and are thinking of the future. They are thinking not of baseball but are heading for football.

Our boys already have visions of Thanksgiving and the good things we have to eat on that day.

We never argue at the dinner table because we take it word by word as Wheeler said: "Never argue at the dinner table, because the one that is not hungry gets the best of the argument."

There is going to be a play given by some of the boys of the school and one of our boys is going to take part.

Our boys are trying to make good in school and get the most out of it that they can, so as to be good men in the future.

We have two boys in the Commercial training course that are trying to make good also.

We have now five boys that are trying their very best to be in the class of "20" next year.

The best idea that our boys are thinking about is the saving of stockings so we won't have to darn. Darning is suitable to some people but not to others. We do not agree with the line that runs like this; "The longer you wear them the stronger they get, put them in water and they never get wet."

The boys like to pick poems so this month their pick is:—

HEP

Will you look at Patrick Murphy a-marching down the street!
Hep," with his left foot, "Hep,"
The britches that he wears will cover an English fleet!
"Hep," with the left foot, "Hep,"
With the rifle on his shoulder and brogans on his feet!
"Hep," with the left foot, "Hep."
Will you look at Patrick Murphy with his face of stern command!
"Hep" with the left foot, "Hep."
Will ye see his shoulders swingin to the music av the band!
"Hep" with the left foot, "Hep."
Will ye hear the people cheerin him for what he's gone and done,
"Hep," with the left foot, "Hep."
So they cheered Julius Caesar an' that lad Napoleon
So they cheered us when we marched in 1861;
So they're cheerin' Patrick Murphy, me own battlin son
"Hep"—he's me Boughel—"Hep."

—Roland F. Andrews

BEECHER COTTAGE

Mrs. H. Breckinridge, Matron
John Sim, Captain
William Brokaw, Reporter

"They that laugh win."—*Shakespeare*

Our present enrollment is thirty boys.

We have a phonograph that was bought for one of our boys and we have many nice records. Of them the most popular is "Indianola," sung by an Indian.

The boys went on a hike one Saturday and they had all the sandwiches they could eat. We thank Mr. Wagner for taking us.

We received four new boys within the past two

months. Their names are: John Busch, who is from Washington Cottage, and Theo. Boyd, Ronold and Robert Bollen who came to us from Sunnyside.

Some of the boys were anxious to see their first cards and to learn what they did in their first month of school. When they did get them some were happy and some were not.

We are drilling hard, so when Major Clinnin comes out to see us drill we can show him what good soldiers we make.

Alger Day has been transferred to farm cottage.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
Fred Harrison, Captain
George Perrine, Reporter

"Leave Business to Idlers and Wisdom to fools they have need of 'em: Wit be my Faculty and Pleasure my Occupation, and let Father Time shake his Glass."

The month of October finds us with thirty happy boys, altho two of our boys, Walter McDaniels and Geo. Dienstbier left us last month. We received three new boys in their places—Wm. Davis, Morris Zens and Frank Volbert.

The latter part of last month we went on a hike. When we were passing through Franklin we stopped at the swimming pool for about an hour. Not very many boys went swimming because the water was pretty cold. From there we went to Thornton where we stopped again to watch the machine drilling for blasting the rock. Then we marched on to a grove about a mile the other side of Thornton where we had our supper. Our supper was a good one but we did not get enough after hiking so far. About a half hour after supper we started back to Glenwood. We got here about 7.30 and were plenty tired enough to hurry off to bed.

For a while all you could hear all over the grounds and in the cottages was who was going to win the World Series, but, as Cincinnati has won and the season is nearly over, football is beginning to take its place.

We are all looking forward to Halloween, as we expect to have a good play given by the boys, and also a good time.

PECK COTTAGE

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Marvin Singleton, Reporter

There are thirty-one boys in Peck Cottage at the present writing.

Since the last GLENWOOD BOY was published Roy Nelson, Fred Harris and Elder Perkins have joined and been added to our family.

Mr. E. J. Fox, brother of our matron, sent the Peck boys four golf clubs and they appreciate them very much.

The boys are all looking forward to the play on Hallowe'en which is going to be given by the boys under the direction of Mr. Wagner.

Miss King, a former Glenwood matron, brought the boys forty-nine new books lately.

The boys like the new jobs which Mr. Barnes gave them at the last work assignment.

A few old Glenwood boys were out here last month and McMahon, an old Glenwood boy, was out here this month.

Perry Roland has been appointed captain of our cottage by Drillmaster Barnes.

The boys are glad to have Mr. Wagner back because they are getting interested in Penmanship and are trying to get high marks in deportment and in other subjects.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Albert Hegber, Captain
Ed. Brumund, Reporter

A LONELY WORLD

BY S. E. KISER

The children, laughing on their way to school,
Have lucky freedom from absurd conventions,
But we who work must be austere and cool,
We cheat ourselves by making vain pretensions
The boys and girls may mingle on the way
And with good nature challenge one another;
We meet and have no friendly word to say,
No nod, in passing. for the lonely brother.

We crowd together, but we must not dare
To shock formality, by speech or action;
Assuming foolish unconcern, we stare
At Beauty rubbing elbows with Distraction;
We see the weariness in weary eyes,
We guess the longing for a friendly greeting,
But, being slaves to custom, we disguise
The sympathy that, often checked, is fleeting.

The children pass in groups, and laugh and shout;
Dick chases Ted or turns to jest with Mollie;
No conscious coldness crowds their gladness out;
They snap their fingers at pretentious folly.
Too bad that they must learn, some later day,
To let their friendships die, to wonder whether
Propriety is worth the price they pay
When, clinging to reserve, they come together

This month finds us with thirty husky lads waiting for the cold season.

This past month several boys have received visits from their homes. They were Albert, Wm. and Raymond Hegber, Geo. Loving, A. Houghton, and A. and W. Smith.

Many of our boys received bundles from home during the past month.

Albert Hegber is our only boy who is in the Commercial course, and we wish him success.

Edwin Swan, a former Sheridan boy, paid us a visit on Sunday, Oct. 1st. He left us to help the needs of his home and says that he is working at Swift & Co.'s and expects to attend night school.

Christian and Arne Casperson left us recently. Arne is in Wisconson getting along fine, and Christian is in Evanston working at the Tinker Toy Co. and says he is doing nicely.

MAIN HOME

Mrs. Chalcraft, Housekeeper
O. Alsbury, Reporter

We are very glad to report that Mr. and Mrs. C J. Wagner have come to the Main Home to live. and we give them a hearty welcome.

We are having the roof fixed on the rear of our building and the rainy day bucket brigade boys are looking for a new job.

Mrs. Birns of Chicago visited with Mrs. Chalcraft a few days duriug the past month.

ENGINE ROOM NOTES

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
George Poppers, Reporter

"In faith and hope the world will disagree, but all mankind's concern is charity."

This month finds the engine room with extra help to unload the coal cars as fast as they come in. We are not complaining as we have our fall force now, four in the morning and four in the afternoon.

Mr. Buckley and his boys in the plumbing shop have put a new heating system in the green house. He also put up several radiators in the rooms of employees for the coming winter.

The heating system has been running this cold weather and it feels good too, but it means extra work for the boys as well as men in the engine room.

Mr. Wilson was called upon at the Chicago Council No. 1. N. C. C. of E., in Chicago Saturday to talk on the Vacuum heating system. Our heating plant is of that type, therefore he could give a pretty good explanation of it. He pointed out the good as well as the bad points about it.

CANNING ROOM

Mrs. E. Michael, Instructor
W. Rowatt, Reporter

This department has six boys, three in the A.M., and three in the P.M. W. Heiss, W. Rowatt and H. Bonnickson are A. M. boys, and A. Houghton, R. Geotting and R. McArthy are the P. M. boys. The boys have been busy cleaning all sorts of vegetables that we receive from the garden.

Last month the Canning room received fifty bags of potatoes, and this month fifteen bags. Our hungry boys and employees like potatoes so very much that we haven't many bags left.

Peppers, onions, celery and tomatoes are received daily from the garden. Last month we were busy slicing green tomatoes for pickling.

"Tis the sour sauce to the sweet meat."

FROM THE BAKERY

Mrs. H. G. Lester, Instructor
Frank Lowry, Reporter

Richard Colburn worked in the bakery a short time during the past month. He did good work while with us.

During the past month Mrs. Lester and her bakery boys have been quite busy. They baked 3,800 loaves of bread, ninety coffee cakes, 326 cakes, 4,406 buns, 89 pies and 646 muffins. In order to do this amount of baking we used 75 bags of flour, 449 pounds of sugar, eleven boxes of baking soda, twenty cans of baking powder, 25 pounds of corn meal, fifty pounds of raisins and and fifty gallons of mazola oil. This gives the friends of Glenwood some idea of what it takes to feed a school like Glenwood, both employes and 350 boys.

On Saturday October 4th Mrs. Lester and her boys put up 1,000 sandwiches for the boys who went on the six mile hike with Mr. Wagner.

The September birthday boys were given a royal banquet by Mr. and Mrs. Lester.

OUTSIDE CARPENTER

Frank Haesacaster, Carpenter

Most of the work for October has been put on the new chicken house. It is nearly finished and is going to be the biggest Glenwood has ever had.

During the first week in October we fixed up a little leak that had found its way down into the rooms and hall of the employes.

On the ninth of this month extra help was added to the carpenter force. A new man came to help us.

PAINT SHOP

Mr. Irmiger, Painter
Walter Neumann, Reporter

October finds the Glenwood painters very busy. We were working hard painting, papering and varnishing in Butler hall, fixing up Steward Lester's living rooms and decorating our chef's rooms. Then we worked at Mr. Krumm's cottage painting, varnishing and papering the kitchen. We went to Sunnyside matron's room, calcimining the ceiling and painting the walls and varnishing all the woodwork. We also have done all sorts of odd jobs around the grounds such as painting or varnishing stools and other small jobs too numerous to mention. It is hard telling where we will be working next month.

FROM BUTLER HALL

H. G. Lester, Steward
John Cohen, Reporter

Yellow leaves, how fast they flutter—woodland hollows thickly strewing,
Where the wan October sunbeams scantly in the mid-day win,
While the dim gray clouds are drifting,
And in saddened hues imbuing all without and all within. —*Jean Ingelow*

We are doing onr best to feed the many boys that eat at Butler hall three times a day, as everybody ought to.

We received 347 pounds of butter from the dairy during the month of September.

We have LaVerne and Raymond Metzgers in the storeroom as storekeepers and they make very good ones indeed. Also have C. Alexander in the P. M.

The Kitchen put up sixty-five gallons of tomato puree, 275 gallons of tomato preserves and 400 glasses of jelly, and believe us, it was some job.

Mr. Lester was kept mighty busy taking care of the kitchen while Mrs, Johnston, our cook, was on her vacation.

Our new boys are all settled down to work at last.

The typewriter in the office broke and we had to get another one from the School office, and when that one broke we had to fix it ourselves.

Scout—I have an uncle who is making big money from his pen.

Patrol leader—That so? There are not many writers who can make a decent living from their pens.

Scout—But he isu't a writer, he raises pigs.

HONOR ROLL—September, 1919

FARM

Bonham, William
x Day, Alger
x Ehmke, Arthur
Ehmke, Paul
x Folder, Joseph
Harwood, Ernest
x Holmblad, John
x Knight, George
Souvenier, Ralph
x Weber, Carl
x Weh, Henry

WALLACE

Cole, Paul
x Hoffman, John
x Hughes, Claude
Hurst, Ross
Humphery, John
Jenkins, John
Krumin, Arvid
Matson, Harold
x Metzger, LaVerne
x Metzger, Raymond
Micheal, Harry
x Nordhaus, Joseph
x Philips, Harold
Philips, LeRoy
Pollius, Harry
Schwers, Herman
Sherman, Walter
x Zwahlen, Silas

PLYMOUTH

Arnesen Alvin
Emmart, John
x Emmart, William
Galland, John
x Greenlee, William
Hammond, Norbert
Hansen, John
x Isenhart, Flave
x Johnson, Emmet
Johnson, Theodore
Owens, Charles
x Saveley, Ernest
Thiess, Syl.
x Williamson, Alex.

BEECHER

Alsbury, Oddy
Brokaw, William
x Burg, Walter
Cox, Raymond
Goss, Arnold
Lagetcki, Henry
x LeMaster, Harold
x Micheal, Clifford
Rybarczki, Stanley
x Sim, David
x Sim, John
x Smith, Arther No. 1
Turner, Arther
Weismantel, Ralph
Williams, Elmer
Williams, Walter

POPE

French, Robert
Grayson, John
Peterson, Harry
Barnhart, Russell
French, Howard

WINDSOR

Lindgren, Arthur
Middleton, William
x Perrine, George
Purdy, Walter
x Williams, Anton
xx Williams, George
x Bohringer, Charles
Cook, Lenard
x Harrison, Fred
Johnson, Harry
x Johnson, Walter

LINCOLN

Sievers, Henry
Wenzel, Eugene
x Wenzel, Fred
x Wolff, Herbert
Arndt, William
McAuley, John
McAuley, Walter

MILTON GEORGE

Lowry, Frank
Miller, Ellsworth
Neuman, Walter
x Poppers, George
x Simmons, Fred
x Wercker, Henry
Zelms, William
Cohen, Donald
Cohen, John
xx Cohen, Lewis
Fitzpatrick, Chester
x Hair, Willard
x Jorgensen, Robert
Jorgensen, Thomas

PECK

Alexander, Clarence
Borden, Earl
Fisher, Frank
Hadlock, Edward
Haws, Carl
Holland, John
Jurgensen, John
Kanaby, Edward
Lester, Clarence
Miller, William
Owens, Robert
Roland, Perry
Schwoebel, Henry
Singelton, Marvin
Schultz, John
Tobias, Harold

WASHINGTON

x Dart, Edward
x Durflinger, Clifford
x Galland, Orville
x Hirshorn, Lynn
xx Iverson, Norman

SHERIDAN

Brumund, Edward
George, James
Hendricks, James
Ling' Frank
x Little, Earl
McCarthy, John
McElwain, William
Owens, Robert -2

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

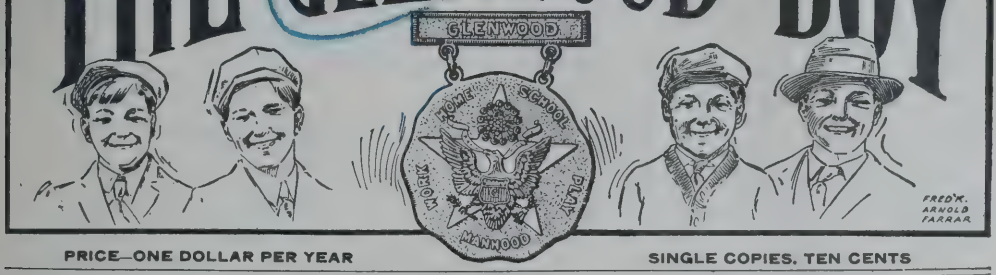
FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

THE GLENWOOD BOY



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VOLUME XVII GLENWOOD, ILL., NOVEMBER, 1919 NUMBER 11

MRS. MILTON GEORGE PASSES AWAY

During the past month the Death Angel has descended into our midst and called home one whose life work has been for Glenwood and the dependent boy.

Mrs. Alice B. George, whose late husband, Milton George, gave the three hundred acre farm that made it possible for Glenwood to be the great dependent boy School it is to-day, passed away at her home in Chicago on November 7th, at the age of 78.

Funeral services were held on November 10th, in Chicago, Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, president of the Armour Institute officiating. The burial was in Oaklawn Cemetery, a mile north of the School, beside the grave of her late husband.

The Glenwood boys and many of the older employes of the School paid their last respects to this noble woman, by attending the services at the cemetery.

Death is one of the conditions of life that we all must be prepared to meet. We must be born again. The next world lies just a step beyond. Our good friend has been called upon to take the step—we may be next—nobody knows. There is only one thing of which we are certain—we are here now, yet we may be gone to-morrow, but while we remain it is well for us all to try and be as faithful and true as this good woman and her husband were.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of our Glenwood days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
None knew thee but to praise.

Tears fell when thou wert dying
From eyes unused to weep,
And long where thou art lying
Will tears the cold turf steep.

When hearts whose truth was proven
Like thine are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth.

A TRIBUTE

In the death of Mrs. Milton George the Woman's Auxiliary Board has lost one of its oldest and earliest members. She became a member in 1890 and through the years was devotedly loyal to its best interests. Although in feeble health the past few years her zeal and interest never abated—every step of progress, every added improvement inthe school gave her joy and satisfaction, Thru all her years a love and loving regard for the boy who needed a friend, an opportunity to make a chance for himself in the world appealed to her heart, and it was with joyful satisfaction she saw the home farm turned into a school for the "makers of men."

Her heart centered in its great work—she became, as it were, the Mother of the School, the boys were her boys, and the strong quiet character left its impress upon the life of many a motherless boy, what a priceless heritage is his. The bright smiling countenance of this sweet spirited woman will be sadly missed by her many friends. She was a woman of manifold virtues, her kind loving disposition, her unselfish Christian character, and her devotion to the best interest of the School will remain a monument to her memory in the years to come.

She lived a long and useful life, and not until the sun was low in the sky, and the sheaves ready to be garnered, did the reaper come for the harvest – what a beautiful ending of a life devoted to good deeds.

"She stretched out her hand to the poor. Yea, she reached forth her hand to the needy."

—E. W. J.

GLENWOOD

By F. C. Wenzel

Glenwood, fair Glenwood may thy spirit imbue
Every boy in thy boundary to dare and to do
Every duty assigned them, be steadfast and true.
True to his self-hood, study and work
Manfully doing, never to shirk.
True to "Old Glory," that waves from on high
Emblem of Freedom, Justice and Right
True blue like the field that harbors its stars
Firmly united like its Red and White bars,
Firmly resolved to nobly play life's game
For the sake of "Old Glory"
And Glenwood's fair name.

FROM A 1919 GRADUATE

CHICAGO, October 30th, 1919

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS,
Glenwood Manual Training School.

Dear Mr. Philips:—I really think it is about time I am making some kind of a report. Well to begin with I was very fortunate in securing a position, and so far like it very much. I also received an increase in my wages after working two months.

I am working in an office of the North American Service Company, an advertising concern, and it surely is different than the work at Glenwood.

I received the last month's issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY and it sure did look fine to see some notes of how the class of '19 is progressing. I, as yet, have not come across any of the boys but many a time I pass the University Club and remember the time we had there.

I am going to night school to pick up the things I have trouble at work with and will soon be through with my course.

I also read about the Commercial course now at Glenwood and I was surprised to see so many of the class are taking it.

I wish the best of luck to the Class of '20.

I remain a Glenwood boy,

WILLIAM THOMPSON

"DEAREST MOTHER"

There has been no more touching incident in the last five years of pathos and wretchedness than the death of two American aviators in the deserts of Lower California. Their prolonged and vain battle for life against hunger and thirst and their final murder by the human wild beasts who came upon them in their weakness, form a picture of human tragedy which wrings the human heart, even after all that we have seen and suffered. It is invested with peculiar tenderness and beauty, however, by the two farewell letters which these dying men scrawled on the wings of their aeroplane. Each letter was to "dearest mother." Each was such a final word of devotion as every mother would prize more than any other message that could come from earth or heaven. Each was an assurance that "dearest mother" had not lived in vain.

Some one has said that the last chord that breaks in the human heart is a mother's love for her child. It would seem that the last thought in the human mind is often a child's love in its mother. In life they have sometimes drifted apart, but in death they are not divided.

—*The Baltimore Sun.*

MARY'S TONSILS

Mary had a little cough,
It's bark was loud and sneezy,
And every where that Mary went
That cough was always wheezy;
It went with her to school of course
And met the school physician,
Who found her adenoids were large
According to his mission;
But now those horrid adenoids
And both her tonsils, vicious
Repose upon a doctor's shelf
And Mary feels delicious.—*Ex.*

DON'TS FOR BOYS

Don't be ashamed of honest work. It's better to be a good blacksmith than a bad lawyer.

Don't be too fond of personal liberty. A rein and curb helps a fellow to go straight.

Don't be gloomy, selfish or revengeful.

Don't hope to do much unless you are physically all right. Labor demands health.

Don't fail to learn a trade if you are self-dependent. Talent *may* keep you; a trade is *sure* to.

Don't boast. A braggart is always a coward.

Don't learn to gamble. It's a vice which robs each victim of wealth, health and happiness.

Don't be selfish. Selfishness reacts and will place you at a disadvantage. A self-centered boy has few friends.

Don't beg. Ask no one to give you anything that by labor or perseverance you may earn.

Don't scoff at religion. It is neither smart nor becoming. Boys who have no reverence for religion have little for anything else.

Don't procrastinate. Putting off the obvious thing to do has wrought woeful tangles.

Don't whine. Bear pain bravely, trouble nobly. Whining boys never make forceful men.

Don't be an idler. No fellow's father is rich enough to buy him strength if he won't exercise, or to save his brain from going to seed if he does'nt use it.

Don't steal. Even information stealthily gained to use for personal benefit is stealing, and "low-down" stealing at that.

Don't lie. A liar finds himself alone.

Don't belong to "the fast set." Be a square chap and game all through, but don't squander time, health or money.

Don't expect luck to favor you. Ability is the only thing you can depend on.

Don't admit yourself beaten. If you are behind in life's race take a few long breaths, lift your chest high and spring for the goal.

"LAUGH and grow fat. This method is now the only one in reach of the average purse."

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

THE LOST LAND

There's a place they say
Many miles away
  That I've hunted for in vain;
A city hid
On a coast amid
  The scud, the mist, and rain.
And a dun sea rolls
Over snarling shoals
  That a sailor may never chart,
For this town lies
Where the wild tides rise
  In the *Land of Another Start*.

And never a man
Since Time began
  Has come to this city yet,
For the mists and clouds
That the place enshrouds
  Are the mists of Vain Regret,
So thick they hang
That a fog bell's clang
  May not pierce the darkness through;
And over it all
Lies the deathlike pall
  Of the *Things I Meant to Do*.

Oh, the place is bound
Many times around
  By the *Forest of Lost Desire*,
But one never sees
Up above the trees
  The point of spar or spire;
Yet I somehow know
That the wild winds blow
  With a sombre note and sad,
One road winds down
To the lonely town;
  It's called, *If I Only Had*.

But sometimes still
There's a secret thrill
  Through the soul of me, because
I think some day
That I even may
  Rise above all laws,
And sail that free
Unchanted sea
  Where the winds howl tang and tart:
For I know, somewhere
In the earth of air,
Is the *Land of Another Start*.

—*Garnett Laidlaw Eskew*

SCHOOL OFFICE

Trygve Christiansen, Reporter

November finds the school office boys working on the class rolls. It is a very busy time for the office boys at the beginning of the month, because all the class rolls and class deportment sheets have to be made out.

Quite a few names have been added to the class rolls this month and we hope there will be still more next month.

The fourth grade has started to school again, which means more class rolls to get out.

The school janitors surely do keep the place clean.

John Collins, the morning school office boy, finds it hard to get a typewriter, because the Commercial class has them in use most of the time.

EIGHTH GRADE

Agnes M Bales, Teacher
Lynn Hirshorn, Reporter

November finds 45 Eighth graders, all happy and working hard.

We received two boys during the month and lost one. Oscar Alsip and Charles Ball were the boys received, the latter being promoted from Seventh grade. We lost Richard Colburn.

The race is on, so far two laps are completed. We received our report cards Wednesday, November 5th. The highest standings were as follows: Lynn Hirshorn 93, Clyde Wilson 91 1-6, Robert Owens 90 1-3, and Arthur Nelson 90.

Miss Bales, our Arithmetic teacher, has been reading a book consisting of poems by a late author about the Yukon.

The boys of the Seventh and Eighth grades are having composition work every month; some boys do not like it, but try to get good grades because we know it will help us in the outside world, where we will be before long.

Every Monday and Friday we have Agriculture. Mr. Michael, our farm supervisor, is our teacher.

If you were busy being good
And doing just the best you could,
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being true,
To what you knew you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

SEVENTH GRADE

Agnes Bales, Teacher
J. Hendricks, Reporter.

"Do not begin a job with a hurrah and finish it with an excuse."

The month of November finds us with many busy lads getting ready to meet the cold season which is about here. Since the past month we received one new boy, whom we welcome.

John Dubek is with us once more. He has been in Springfield having a sore leg treated.

Chas. Ball has been promoted to Eighth grade, and is keeping up with his work.

We thank Mr. Wagner for his Hallowe'en cats, bats, owls, etc., but don't think we care for any of the snake heads and dead rats mentioned in the song.

SIXTH GRADE

Mr. Harold Winters, Teacher
Clifford Durflinger, Reporter

The month of October finds us with thirty-two fine boys.

They are all studying hard for a high grade in their school work.

Joe Struna, who was in the hospital, just got out; it seems fine to see him in school again.

In Geography we are studying about different winds and their movements.

The boys are getting along fine in Penmanship in our grade and we hope it will continue.

Mr. Winters' mother was out visiting the school for a few days.

All the boys hope it will snow soon so they can go coasting over at Mount Dudley.

The boys are practicing for a game of football Thanksgiving.

Armistice day we had a big fire for each cottage so they could roast their weenies and marshmallows and have a good time. The band boys went to Chicago Heights and had a good time.

FIFTH GRADE

Mrs. M. George, Teacher
Burton Pratt, Reporter

The month of November finds us with sixty-two boys studying hard and getting along nicely, hoping some day to be Sixth graders. Don. Cohen ranked first, Paul Morris second, and A. Houghton third in Fifth grade this month.

"Help one another" the dewdrop cried
Seeing another drop close to its side:
"The warm south wind would dry me away,
And I shall be gone ere noon to day;
But I'll help you, and you help me.
And we'll make a brook and run to the sea."

FOURTH GRADE

Mabel Keys, Teacher

The Fourth grade began work again November 1st, after the regular vacation, with twenty-two boys in the advanced section in the forenoon and thirty-three in the afternoon.

Most of the boys are going to work with a will, and the afternoon class in particular gives promise of some excellent work durlng the coming year.

The reading work for this month is a study of the life of Helen Hunt Jackson, some of her poems of Autumn, as we'l as her delightful stories of animals.

In arithmetic we are attacking subtraction with a determination to master it.

The history time is devoted to a study of the Pilgrims, Indian life, and the first Thanksgiving day. We expect to be so filled with the spirit of Thanksgiving that there will hardly be room for any turkey, cranberries, pumpkin pie, etc.

THIRD GRADE

The month of November finds us with an enrollment of twenty-two bright, studious boys. Some of our best readers and spellers are Wallace Turner, Henry Gertz, Jesse Buckley and Harry Pasters. There are eight boys in the class of Two's who will soon be ready for the regular Third grade work.

GRAMMAR

Miss Kathryn Koss, Teacher.

The Eighth grade has finished the study of the noun, and has begun the study of the pronoun, its classes, uses, declension, etc. The Seventh grade has had complements, verb phrases, transitive and intransitive verbs.

The Sixth grades spent most of the month analyzing sentences.

The Fifth grades have reviewed possessives, and learned the use of "no" and "not." The composition subjects for the month of October were "A Day in the Woods," and "A Ride in an Aeroplane."

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Miss Stella Kolar, Teacher
Clifford Michel, Reporter

The class has begun a new month with a new teacher, who has come to our aid; her name is Miss Kolar and she has been through what we are just commencing.

We have an honor roll which consists of the boys who have the highest averages for the month.

Everyone likes to go to the typewriter and get further advanced. Some of us are getting along fine in bookkeeping.

There are some interesting things about our class—we anticipate a spelling bee soon; we are also looking forward to a class in shorthand.

BAND ROOM NOTES

Raymond Stevens, Reporter

The band has not had much outside work this month. The band boys played for the last regimental parade, which was Sunday, November the 2nd; now we are ready to settle down and not do any more playing outside of the band room until next spring, when we expect to play better than ever before.

The second band boys are advancing rapidly. Mr. Davidson is never satisfied with the boys' playing. He says that we should play better every time we play.

Colonel Kellar of the United States Army came from Washington on Monday, November 3rd, to inspect our boys. He went away saying that Glenwood certainly had a wonderful band.

TAMING WILD ELEPHANTS

Sometime since our financial agent in the state, Mr. H. Grundy, was at work late at night, and waiting on a street corner under the electric light for a street car, when along came a bunch of boys at their play.

"Look here, boys, I want to show you something," said our Glenwood man. They came to see what he had for them. He showed them the large photographic picture of the Glenwood Manual Training School and grounds, which he carries with him. He told them that the three hundred and fifty boys there shown at drill were dependent, but not delinquent, boys about their own ages.

Their interest was awakened by the fine view of the School and grounds; and as the twelve home-cottages of the boys, the Administration building, the Manual Training building—where the boys are taught their various trades—the Dining hall, the School, the Chapel, and the Farm buildings were fully explained on the picture, they were all greatly concerned and asked many and varied questions.

During a lull in the conversation one boy said, "What do you do with a bad boy? Do you beat him?" The reply was "No, we do not beat him; we now find that there are other and better ways of meeting such conditions."

"Well," said the boy, "I don't see what you can do with a bad boy if you don't beat him."

Mr. Grundy replied, "Do you know how they tame wild elephants?"

They all said, "No." He said, "Well, I will tell you." They all came around him to find out how wild elephants were trained. He said, "They place the wild elephant in between two tame ones, and set them all to work as a team, and the first thing you know they have a team of three tame elephants." The boys thought that was fine. So good and right associations, with a fully occupied right life, develop good and useful character. G. H.

WORK

Let me do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place, or tranquil room;
Let me find in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray—
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live I am the one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."
Then shall I see it not too great nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love to rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.

Henry V. Dyke

ENGINE ROOM NOTES

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer

Mr. Fruetterer, one of our assistant engineers, is in Wesley hospital in a very serious condition. He was operated on for a throat trouble and is not recovering very rapidly. Chief Engineer Wilson was compelled to take the early morning work until a new man could be hired.

Plumber Buckley has been helping in the engine room a good deal while we were short of help. He understands our steam and heating system thoroughly.

On account of the coal strike it looks as though we would have another hard struggle to "keep the home fires burning" this winter. We are trying hard to keep our supply of coal normal.

New plumbing has been installed in Sunnyside cottage, and Pope and Beecher will soon receive new showers and other much needed plumbing.

A fine baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. Henry Krantz, one of our engineers, on November 8th. Henry smiles, and smiles, and smiles.

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Davison, Instructor
Stephen Janik, Reporter

Our shop enrollment consists of 31 boys; 14 A.M; 17 P. M.

Raymond Cox of the P. M. class was restored and expects to use his machine shop training for future work.

Each Saturday morning after our cleanup, a shop talk is given to boys on questions, placed on the blackboard during the week.

Our shop equipment of machines consists of five lathes, one speed lathe, three drill presses, one hand drill, one milling machine, one planer, two emery wheels, one power saw, a forge shop and tool room.

All tools given out are checked in order to keep them from getting lost.

We overhauled one of the large washers from the laundry. The laundry man said that it was done fine.

Roy Garner and Clifford Michel are our forge shop boys. Clarence Mercier, Stephen Janik and W. Hegber are busy making wagons for the cottages to be used for general purposes.

We have had the regular amount of tractor repairs from the farm.

The boys repair all kinds of things—graphaphones, bread cutters from the dining room, different farm tools, milk cans, and everything that comes in from the departments.

Albert Lansaw has taken a part in fixing the axles the boys are making.

LAUNDRY NOTES

Robert Davis, Reporter

Little by little the time goes by,
Short if you sing through it, long if you sigh,
Little by little an hour a day,
Gone with the years that vanished away.
Little by little the race is run.
Trouble and waiting and toil is done.

Three of our boys left the laundry the first of the month for school. They are fourth graders. Drillmaster Barnes sent new boys in their places.

Everything is running smoothly and we are getting our work out on time and with few complaints

Our number three washer went to the machine shop for repairs and is now working fine.

We have twenty-five boys working in our department.

PAINT SHOP

Mr. H. Irmiger, Painter
Walter Neumann, Reporter

We have finished our work in the Administration building and have been beautifying Plymouth cottage.

Plenty of work ahead for our department; besides the work around the grounds we are going to paint the house down by the station, occupied by Plumber Buckley.

We have varnished a good many desks, cabinets, etc., lately, besides painting radiators in different cottages and departments.

SHOE SHOP ITEMS

R. E. Owens, Repoter
Mr. Olson Instructor

ON A RAINY DAY.

Raining hard, but let it rain,
Why indeed, should I complain?
'Stead of sitting down to scoff
I shall let it cool me off,
And maybe if out I go
Like a plant 'twill make me grow,
And put forth some flowers of worth
That shall beautify the earth.—*Ex.*

Our present enrollment is six boys, three boys in the morning and three boys in the afternoon.

We have been getting along very nicely with the shoes this month. Mr. Olson has done quite a few employes' shoes and sent one pair of shoes that he made up to the clothing room.

CANNING ROOM

Mrs. E Michael, Supervisor.
W. Rowatt, Reporter.

We have six boys working in this department, all enjoying good health.

We have a new potato paring machine and it works fine. It is sure a labor-saver.

We received plenty of celery, onions, and carrots from our garden, and 100 bags of potatoes.

Our boys are getting things ready for Thanksgivlng.

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"SUCCESS comes in cans; failure in can'ts."

THE pleasures of this life are mostly those secured through associations with other human beings.

THE Indiana Boys' *Advocate* is fast becoming one of our best exchanges. New blood seems to have entered its veins during the past two months

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IT is well to remember that "A face that cannot smile is like a bud that cannot blossom, and dries upon the stalk." A smile costs nothing and makes many a heart happy.

CHARACTER is something you make—not born with. The boys of Glenwood are busy building characters these days. Teachers and Instructors are responsible to a great extent for the boy's character.

ON Wednesday, November 12th, Drillmaster Barnes and Dr. Mikalus, weighed and measured every boy in the School. This will give Superintendent Philips an idea as to the physical condition of our boys.

THE way to succeed is to do the thing you are expected to do. Don't waste time in giving reasons why you don't, couldn't, or shouldn't do such-and-such a thing. Action is what is required of a boy, or man, nowadays, to prove his worth.

"LOSE no chance of giving pleasure. You will pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that you can do, or any kindness that you can show to any human being, you had better do it now; do not defer or neglect it, for you will not pass this way again."

GLENWOOD has been recognized by the military powers at Washington. After twenty-five years of teaching the dependent boys who come under the protecting roofs of this School the military drills and tactics of the United States Army, this School has been inspected by an officer sent from the Infantry branch of the U. S. Army. On Monday, November 3d, Col. Chas. Kellar, Military Inspector of this district, came to Glenwood to investigate and report to the Government the kind of training our boys are receiving. Col. Kellar spent the afternoon visiting the different departments and cottages, and witnessing the boys give a regimental drill. He complimented Drillmaster Barnes on the proficiency of the boys on their soldierly bearing and drilling and left Glenwood well satisfied. A favorable report from Colonel Kellar will give this School a full government equipment and place our boys in the ranks of the R. O. T. C.

Nearly three hundred years ago—when our Pilgrim fathers thoughtfully set aside a day in which to sing praises unto the One through whose help the subjection of the New World was made possible—Thanksgiving Day had a much deeper significance than it has generally in this age. There in the little settlement of Plymouth, sheltered from the chill North Atlantic blasts only by the dreary forests of New England and the rude log houses which had been tediously builded from the rough timbers of those forests, they assembled after the harvesting of their first crops. Who of us can realize the feelings with which they looked back over the past year of suffering, during which many of their comrades had been compelled to lay down the weapons with which they had battled Nature and her forces to take their places as martyrs to the cause of freedom; during which those who had survived had suffered from the perils and privations of the primitive life. Truly, it was an almost superhuman faith in the Supreme Being which had enabled them to find cause for thankfulness after the hardships they had endured.

Although to us of the present day, reading back over the files of time, there seems to be sufficient reason for the festival, still how difficult it must have been for those few remaining families, just emerging from a period of want of starvation, to forget their winter of suffering in the face of an abundant harvest! Theirs were spirits of which we, in our freedom from the dangers and hardships they were forced to undergo, may well feel proud.

For the many boys coming to Glenwood each year the conditions may be likened to those of the pioneer Pilgrims. To most of them a new world is opened upon their arrival here, if they but have the desire to make good. Along with the new environment and conditions come new problems which they must solve, and new ambitions which they must nurture. When, possibly after a few failures, a boy's efforts meet with success, he may undergo just such a feeling of thankfulness as did the early settlers of Plymouth.

Especially do our boys feel grateful to the many friends and patrons of the school who, through their generosity and good-will, have made Glenwood a reality instead of a dream; to those who by their unceasing labor have promoted the interests and aroused the ambitions of the Glenwood boys; and most of all, to Him through whose help and inspiration all this has been accomplished.

OUR reporters in the different cottages and departments are endeavoring to tell our readers all the news this month. The boys are improving in their reports of events and doings at Glenwood.

RABBI ABRAHAM CRONBACK and Miss Lula J. Robin, vice-president of the Bureau of Personal Service of Chicago, visited Glenwood on November 20th. Rabbi Cronback gathered the boys of the Jewish faith together in the library and gave them a very interesting half-hour talk. The boys at Glenwood are of all nationalities and creeds and ministers of different denominations are always welcome.

FROM A LITTLE GIRL

Even the little girls remember the boys at Glenwood. The following letter was received by Superintendent Philips attached to a contribution for the School. It is from a little girl who used to visit the School and watch our boys drill:—

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL,

Little Boys:—Can you still get "shoes for one year" for $10:00? My shoes cost much more than they used to, but of course they are getting bigger now, but still they must be much smaller than yours for I am only two and a half years old. Anyway I have not forgotten you. I am away, away, where it is never very cold, there are flowers always in the garden and where I have a sand box in the sunshine.

Your friend, BRENDAN GRISWOLD

OCTOBER BIRTHDAY PARTY

Harry Johnston, Reporter

Twenty-six October-born boys assembled at a special table in Butler hall at supper time on October 29th and enjoyed a feast. When we took our places at the table there was a candle burning at each boy's place, which made it very cheerful.

We were served with meat, mashed potatoes and gravy, biscuit and butter, corn and relish, and a goodly supply of fine ice cream and cake. Mr Lester told those who could not eat their cake to take it home with them.

We are always ready to have treats of this kind given us and some of the boys wish they had birthdays every month.

After enjoying this sumptuous feast we marched out of the dining room to the music of the Victrola. We thank the School for remembering our birthdays.

The following are the boys who were present:—

Arndt, Carl	Moore, Darrel
Bonnickson, Madsen	Morris, Paul
Britch, Richard	Pressendo, Charles
Davis, Robert	Proulx, William
Goss, Arnold	Reckinger, Arthur
Hayes, George	Runyan, Glen
Hurst, Ross	Singleton, Marvin
Johnson, Harry	Smith, William
Johnson, Oscar	Volvert, Frank
Johnson, Walter	Wettengel, Charles
Juergensen, John	Williamson, Alex.
Metzger, LaVernge	Zens, Morris
Metzger, Raymond	

Glenwood and Elsewhere

THE Main office has been decorated by Painter Irmiger and his boys.

THANKSGIVING day comes around as usual this month. Another feast day for our boys.

EARL LITTLE, one of our very best printer boys was returned to his home in Chicago on October 25th. We will miss his cheerful smile in the printing office.

STRIKES, and then more strikes, seems to be the order of the day. Even Frank Krummn's hens refuse to lay as in the "good old summer time" and we miss our fresh eggs for breakfast these days.

SOME of our boys are talking about forming a Square-Circle club. This is to be a club where each boy agrees to be "square" with all other boys and Glenwood in general. Try it, boys; a square deal is all that you need to give, and to get, in this world to make men of yourselves.

RUFUS LEE and wife of Chicago, visited Glenwood on Sunday, November 2d. Mr. and Mrs. Lee were teachers in the Grammar school department of this School in 1907-8. They were particularly pleased at meeting Drillmaster Barnes, who was one of their pupils when they taught here.

WILLIE GATZ, a former Wallace cottage boy, writes from the U. S. Naval Ammunition Depot, Portsmouth, Virginia, that he is still in the service of Uncle Sam and enjoying himself, with the exception that he was injured in a navy football game. He sends regards to all in Glenwood who knew him while here.

THE president of the Illinois Branch of the King's Daughters Society writes to Superintendent Philips that "The printing of the programs for our convention was done by your boys so well that I hope you will be willing to take an order for our new stationery and membership blanks." It makes our printer boys feel good to know that their efforts are appreciated.

MRS. CHAS. W. GROSS of 6721 Chappel Avenue, Chicago, visited Glenwood on November 7th. This was Mrs. Gross's first visit to the School, and to say that she was a very much surprised visitor is putting it mildly. She told the editor that she expected to find "some very well-behaved boys here, but never expected to see so many industrious, well disciplined and mannerly little chaps." Mrs. Gross was also very enthusiastic over the military training the Glenwood boys are receiving.

THE new chicken house has been completed and Frank Krumm is busy assigning his many pets to their respective roosts. Chicken raising has been a successful occupation of Frank and his boys the past years.

MRS. BOYER, a former Glenwood matron, now with the Whittier, Cal., School for Boys, visited friends at the School on October 26th. She speaks highly of the Whittier school, but still loves the Glenwood way of doing things.

THE boys enjoyed an hour's interesting description of President Edward B. Butler's late travels through the battle fields of Europe, on Sunday afternoon, October 26th. Mr. Butler is sure of an attentive audience when he talks to our boys.

MISS STELLA KOLAR of Chicago, is now in charge of the boys in the Commercial class. The boys are all grasping business methods rapidly under Miss Kolar's teaching and seem to enjoy the advanced studies offered them at Glenwood for the first time.

THE saying that "Some people have to be cranked every day—others are self-starters," applies very nicely to some of the boys in the printing office. Some find something to do as soon as they enter the office, while others have to be shown where they left off the day before. Which boy wins?

MISS FRANCES C. GIBBS, the lady who does all the heavy work in the way of shorthand notes and manipulating the keys on the typewriter in the superintendent's office, took a week-end auto trip to Genoa, Ill., on October 24th, with Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Barcus of that city, who visited Glenwood for a day.

ON November 4th, Mrs. R. Schuham, Mrs. L. M. Bonhem and Mrs. I. Gerber of Chicago, visited Glenwood. These ladies are members of the Glenwood Committee of the Deborah Society, and were here looking after the needs of the Jewish boys of the School. Nice warm stocking caps, neckties, etc., are usually in abundance in the lockers of their boys after a visit from these kind ladies.

WE are always pleased to hear of a Glenwood boy succeeding—and ninety-five per cent of them do. On August 18th, 1912, Clair G. Sears graduated from this School and obtained a position with the Morton Salt Co., in Chicago, which he held until the opening of the war, then joined the U.S. Navy. He is now doing field work for the Chicago Red Cross. But his greatest success is told in the following note found on Mr. Kolderup's desk in the city office the other day:-

"Just dropped in to tell you that it's a boy, born October 24, weighing seven pounds ten ounces at birth. Both he and my wife are getting along nicely. His name is Daniel Warren Sears."

COTTAGE AND OTHER REPORTS

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Charles Owens, Reporter

DOWN TO SLEEP

November woods are bare and still;
November days are clear and bright;
Each noon burns up the morning's chill;
The morning's snow is gone by night;
Each day my steps grow slow, grow light,
As through the woods I reverent creep,
Watching all things lie "down to sleep."

I never knew before what beds,
Fragrant to smell and soft to touch,
The forest sifts and shapes and spreads
I never knew before how much
Of human sound there is such
Low tones as through the forest sweep
When all wild things lie "down to sleep"

Each day I find new coverlids
Tucked in and more sweet eyes shut tight;
Sometimes the viewless mother bids
Her ferns kneel down, full in my sight:
I hear their chorus of "Good-night,"
And half I smile and half I weep,
List'ning while they lie "down to sleep."

November woods are bare and still;
November days are bright and good;
Life's noon burns up life's morning chill;
Life's night rests feet which long have stood;
Some warm, soft bed, in field or wood,
The mother will not fail to keep,
Where we can lay us "down to sleep."

—*Helen Hunt*

The frost-nipped month of November enrolls us with the faces of thirty bright and happy boys, that enjoyed

A happy Hallowe'en,
The gayest ever seen,
With black cats and witches,
And brooms made of switches.

We also enjoyed the play that was given by some of the boys of the school on Hallowe'en night.

Our boys are just beginning to get warmed up in football and are not thinking of baseball.

We have a new boy in our cottage now, Wilfred Massie, who was transferred from Lincoln to our cottage on October 24th.

We have an idea that snow is coming soon.

We have three boys that are going to take part in the Thanksgiving play: Alex Williamson, Will Greenlee and Sylvester Thiess.

The sayings are "A great army can be robbed of its leader but nothing can rob a poor man of his will" and, "Where there is education there is no distinction of class."

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
Albert Hegber, Captain and Reporter

Are you a trailer, or are you a trolley?
Are you tagged to a leader through wisdom or folly?
Are you somebody else, or you?
Are you a writer, or that which is worded?
Are you a shepherd, or one that is herded?
Which are you, a what or a who?
Are you a being and boss of your soul,
Or are you a mummy to carry a scroll?
Are you somebody else, or you?—*Edmund V. Cook*

Our enrollment for November is sixteen boys.

The boys of Sunnyside thought the play at Memorial hall was very good and they know now what Mr. Wagner can do besides teaching school.

The boys of Sunnyside were making plans for winter by fixing a little room which they called the "Hot Room" to keep warm during real cold weather, but they got "stung" because the little room belonged to the hospital. However we got our windows fixed up by the new carpenter so we do not think the boys will miss the "hot room" much.

Lura and Lena Garrett have been transferred from our cottage to Milton George to live and we all feel lonesome, for these ladies were liked by our boys.

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Henry Wercker, Reporter

Everybody in Milton George is bright and happy this month and waiting for Thanksgiving.

The boys had a very fine time Hallowe'en night. Had a good supper and then to the cottage until 7 o'clock, then to Memorial hall and saw a play given by the boys, which we sure did enjoy.

Our boys got their school report cards this month. Some were satisfied, and some were not, but all are determined to get better marks next month.

Milton George boys are glad to have George Poppers for their Captain, as he seems to be the right fellow for the position.

Quite a few of the boys received packages and bundles from home this month and enjoyed them very much.

The boys put up a good drill for the military inspector of this district who was sent out by the Government.

We had a fine Armistice day; we got up at the usual time and had breakfast, then we went to school and shop till 10:40, after which we went to the front campus and the whistle blew for five minutes. When it stopped we all faced east and stood at attention for one minute. The Glenwood Boys' band played the Star Spangled Banner, then we disbanded and went to our cottage. In the afternoon we played all sorts of games and collected brush and wood for bonfires, one for each cottage. We had supper in the grove which consisted of marshmallows, weenies, two sandwiches, cookies and a piece of bacon to fry. After that we went to our cottages, washed up and went over to Memorial hall where we saw movies and sang songs. Then we went to our cottages and everybody called it a dandy day.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Mrs. H. Breckinridge, Matron
John Sim, Captain
William Brokaw, Reporter

Our present enrollment is thirty boys, happy and ready for anything that comes our way.

We received two new boys from Sunnyside since our last report; their names are Oscar Johnston and Reginald Mears, and we hope they learn their drills fast. We were sorry to lose Raymond Cox, one of our Commercial class boys, He returned to his home in Chicago.

Boys in our cottage who received visits during the past month were, Clifford Michel, William Brokaw, and John and Dave Sim.

We had a fine time Hallowe'en and we appre-

ciated Mr. Wagner's play which was given that night.

Boys receiving bundles for the past month are Walter Hiess, Reginald Mears, William Brokaw and Oddy Alsbury.

The boys are looking forward to a nice time on Thanksgiving.

Beecher is proud of Clifford Michel, who ranked first in the Commercial Class.

The school reports are coming in fairly well. Some of our boys were discouraged and some were pleased; the ones who were discouraged expect to bring up their grade next month to a standard mark or higher.

The boys are all pleased in the way Mr. Wagner is grading us in Penmanship.

Our matron has had a pretty sore knee for the last few weeks, but kept at her work in the cottage.

Our morning cottage boys are Walter and Elmer Williams; afternoon cottage boys are William Levine and John Kreamer.

FARM COTTAGE

Mr Michael, Supervisor
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

You can't fell a tree without some chips,
You can't achieve without some slips;
Unless you try you'll wonder why
Good fortune seems to pass you by.
Success is not for those who quail,
She gives the most to those who fail
And then with courage twice as great
Takes issue once again with fate.
'Tis better far to risk a fall,
Than not to make an attempt at all.

This report leaves Farm Cottage with fourteen healthy boys.

We boys had a nice time Hallowe'en and enjoyed it immensely.

We received our school report cards the third day of this month and were glad to get them. Most of our boys are doing well in school.

We are looking ahead to Thanksgiving day when we expect to have a good time and lots of good things to eat.

We are getting ready for winter and laying in a supply of fuel for the furnaces.

All the boys are interested in football and practicing for the game on Thanksgiving day.

Our fall plowing is being done now, the Farm boys doing all the work.

Shredding corn has been keeping Mr. Michael and his boys busy for the past two or three weeks.

Mr. Frank Krumm and boys have given the new chicken coop its final coat of paint and it is nearly ready to put the chickens in.

We are furnishing Butler hall with meat regularly now days.

The cows have been put in the barn now as the weather is getting too cold to have them out at night.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Ed. Brummund, Captain
Ed. Brummund, Reporter

Twenty-nine boys in our Cottage.

All the boys enjoyed their Hallowe'en festivals, especially the play which was conducted by Mr. Wagner. The play was, of course, of ghosts, and the night was spent dreaming of ghosts.

Earl Little, one of our best boys, has left us. He was an Eighth grader.

Sheridan had one boy attend the birthday party —William Smith.

The boys like to stay in the reading room these cool nights and read the many books they obtain from the library.

Albert Hegber, our Captain, was transferred to Sunnyside, and reports everything fine in that cottage.

Albert Thompson and William Hegber expect to be musicians some day, as they are practicing for the band.

We received a new boy, Clarence Sherman' this month. He seems satisfied with Sheridan cottage treatment.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Mary Williams, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Marvin Singleton, Reporter

How to keep well—that is not hard to tell.
Rejoice in all the friends that round you dwell,
And greet each sun that comes to waken you,
With twinkling eyes and gracious Howdedo;
And every moon that makes a glad rebirth,
Salute the glowing beauty of the earth;
Give thanks for all the bounty for the day,
And lights that shed luster on your way,
The skies of cheer that mitigate your pain,
And comes and goes away

Thirty-two boys dwell under our roof. We had a new boy join us lately, Wm Millar, and he is liked by all the boys.

We are all waiting for the Thanksgiving football game between the north and south sides.

Peck cottage boys expect to get in on the military equipment when it comes,

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Orville Galland, Reporter

We are having some cold weather lately, so we are getting all the wood we can this winter for the fire place.

Our matron received a letter from Joe DeSousa, an '18 graduate, in which he says he met with an accident while playing football. He is now living at Fort Wayne, Ind.

The boys all report having had a fine supper and a good time on Hallowe'en. Everyone admired the way the boys' and employes' dining rooms were decorated. In the evening we enjoyed ourselves at Memorial hall.

We congratulate Peck cottage boys on winning the shield in October for having the highest average deportment. Our turn next.

Armistice day was properly celebrated by all the boys at Glenwood. Bonfires, roast weenies, and a general good time in the evening.

Our boys played the Milton George boys a game of football on Armistice day. After a hard struggle we won by a score of 30 to 6.

Good movies on Armistice night, and then the end of a "Perfect day" was declared by the boys, and all went to bed happy that the Germans were defeated.

GREENHOUSE

Lewis Patrick, Florist
John W. Hansen, Reporter

The South wind searches for flowers,
Whose fragrance he bore;
And sighs to find them in the woods
And by the stream no more.

The month of November finds us with three boys in the morning and four in the afternoon; also a new instructor, Mr. Lewis Patrick.

We are all busy repairing the greenhouse, putting in glass, painting, cleaning, building cement foundations for the benches, etc.

We expect to have the greenhouse in good running order by December 1st.

All bulbs and cuttings for spring flowers are being attended to as rapidly as possible, so that when spring arrives we will be ready to fix up the outside beds.

FROM BUTLER HALL

H. G. Lester, Steward
John Cohen, Reporter

During the month of October we received Mrs Callahan and lost Miss Lucy Blaine from the Boys dining room. We all like Mrs. Callahan.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester, our steward and baker, went shopping for a day during the past month in Chicago.

Many of our boys were transferred lately; among them were N. Rice and C. Rosenberger from morning to afternoon and W. Odell and F. Turpin from afternoon to morning workers.

The monthly supply car came in on November 1st, bringing a goodly supply of flour, sugar, rolled oats, etc.

We have E. Borden as yard boy instead of C. Rosenberger.

With the help of a few employes and boys Mr. Lester decorated the dining room on Hallowe'en night.

We just received twenty-four new aluminum pitchers and twelve new trays for the boys' dining room.

During the past month we saved 800 pounds of sugar, by not baking the usual amount of sweet things.

BAKERY

Mrs. H. G. Lester, Instructor
Frank Lowry, Reporter

C. Alexander has been added to our force.

The boys of the bakery are glad to have a chance to let the readers of THE Glenwood BOY know what they are doing. The following supplies were baked by Mrs. Lester and the boys during the past month: 5,000 loaves of bread, 170 cakes, 4,500 buns, 57 coffee cakes, 57 pies, and 576 muffins. In baking these goods we used thirty gallons of Mazolla oil, three gallons of molasses, two pounds of cocoanut, fifty-five pounds of corn meal for corn bread, twenty-three pounds of powdered sugar, 357 pounds of white sugar, 45 pounds of brown sugar, sixteen packages of mince meat, eight cans of baking powder, two bottles of egg coloring, 50 pounds of raisins, 1 gallon of extracts and ninty bags of flour.

We bake cinnamon rolls on Saturday for the Sunday morning breakfast and, beans for Saturday evening supper.

Visitors are always welcome to inspect our bakery. Cleanliness is our motto.

KITCHEN

Mrs. Frank Johnson, Chef
Glen Putnam Reporter

We have been very busy during the past month getting ready for Hallowe'en. Every boy was looking forward to that event as a time when they would all get an extra good "feed," and they sure did, because their menu consisted of brown gravy, baked potatoes, pumpkin pie and big juicy apples and cocoa. About two days before Hallowe'en a number of boys were kept busy cutting pumpkins for pies and jack-o-lanterns. I am very sure that no boy could have had more fun than we Glenwood boys had that night.

MAIN OFFICE

Authur Lindgren, Reporter

We have eight boys in the different departments of this office. Harry Kline who was away for a while returned to us, and Norbert Hamond was detailed here this month.

The office has been considerably upset while Mr. Irmiger and his boys were painting.

Miss Kolar, who teaches the Commercial class in the forenoon, helps in Miss Fowler's department in the afternoon.

CLOTHING ROOM

Donald W. Massie, Reporter.

The clothing room is considered one of the busiest places in Glenwood, always giving out supplies to the boys in the shape of shoes, caps, gloves, suits and underwear.

A great many packages arrived Hallowe'en week for the boys, and we were kept busy deivering them to their happy owners.

Next month will be our real busy time when the Christmas packages come for our boys, as each boy receives from two to four bundles.

MILITARY NOTES

Sylvester Thiess, Reporter.

"Don't tell me of tomorrow—
Give me the man who'll say
That when a good deed's to be done,
Let's do the deed today!

We may command the present,
If we act and never wait;
But repentance is the phantom
Of the past that comes too late."

"A good man dies when a boy goes wrong."

On November 3rd, Colonel Kellar, Government Military Inspector of this district, came out to Glenwood to find out what the Glenwood boys knew about military training. The boys certainput up a fine drill that day.

It surprised Colonel Kellar and he wanted to know what method we used to train our boys.

Colonel Kellar told Mr. Barnes, our drillmaster, to congratulate the officers on the splendid way in which they control their companies.

We are using our Drill hall twice a day now and it will not be long before we will have to drill there three times a day. Cold weather is the reason for our inside drills.

"IN emergencies men frequently do what at other times would seem impossible. Let us make each movement an emergency."

HONOR ROLL—November, 1919

FARM

x Knight, George
Souvenier, Ralph
x Weber, Carl
x Weh, Henry
Wilson, Clyde
x Day, Alger
x Ehmke, Arthur
Ehmke, Paul
x Folder, Joseph
Harwood, Ernest
x Holmblad, John

WALLACE

Matson, Harold
x Nordhaus, Joseph
Philips, LeRoy
Schwers, Herman
Cole, Paul
x Hughes, Claude
Hurst, Ross
Krumin, Arvid

PLYMOUTH

Arnesen Alvin
Emmart, John
x Emmart, William
Galland, John
x Greenlee, William
Hammond, Norbert
Hansen, John
x Isenhart, Flave
x Johnson, Emmet
Johnson, Theodore
Owens, Charles
x Saveley, Ernest
Thiess, Syl.
x Williamson, Alex.

BEECHER

Alsbury, Oddy
Brokaw, William
x Burg, Walter
Goss, Arnold
Legastki, Henry
x LeMaster, Harold
x Micheal, Clifford
Rybarczki, Stanley
x Sim, David
x Smith, Arther No. 1
Turpin, Frank
Turner, Arther
Weismantel, Ralph
Williams, Elmer
Williams, Walter

POPE

Barnhart, Russell
French, Howard
French, Robert
Micheals, Harry
Peterson, Harry

WINDSOR

x Bohringer, Charles
Grayson, John
Johnson, Harry
x Perrine, George
Purdy, Walter
Williams, Anton
xx Williams, George

LINCOLN

Arndt, William
Hadlock, Edward
McAuley, John
x McAuley, Walter
Sievers, Henry
Wenzel, Eugene
x Wenzel, Fred
x Wolff, Herbert

MILTON GEORGE

Cohen, Donald
Cohen, John
xx Cohen, Lewis
Fitzpatrick, Chester
x Hair, Willard
x Jorgensen, Robert
Jorgensen, Thomas
Lowry, Frank
Miller, Ellsworth
Neuman, Walter
x Poppers, George
x Simmons, Fred
x Wercker, Henry
Zelms, William

SUNNYSIDE

x Philips, Harold
x Hegber, Albert

PECK

Alexander, Clarence
Borden, Earl
Fisher, Frank
Hawes, Carl
Holland, John
Jergensen, John
Kanaby, Edward
Lester, Clarence
Miller, William
Owens, Robert
Roland, Perry
Schwoebel, Henry
Singleton, Marvin
Schultz, John
Tobias, Harold

WASHINGTON

x Breitswert, Fred
x Curtiss, Emerson
x Dart, Edward
x Durflinger, Clifford
Eger, Elmer
x Galland, Orville
x Hirshorn, Lynn
xx Iverson, Norman
Ryan, Earl

SHERIDAN

George, James
Hendricks, James
Ling, Frank
Hegber, William
McElwain, William
McCarthy, Robert
Owens, Robert

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

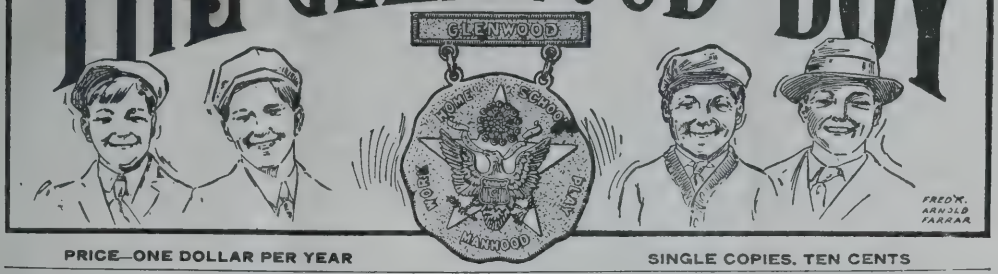
FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

THE GLENWOOD BOY



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CHRISTMAS

The word, Christmas, is distinctly Anglo-Saxon in origin, being derived from a combination of the words "Christ" and "Moesse", a Saxon word signifying a mass or a feast.

December 25 is the commonly accepted date of Christ's birth now, but others which were accepted by small minorities and afterward discarded were: January 6, April 20, May 20, March 29 and September 29. Authorities have never agreed as to the year. Idlers computed it December, B. C. 7; Petavius and Ushers, December 25, B. C. 5; Bengel, December 25 B, C. 4; Anger, and Winer, March, B.C. 4; Scaliger, October, B. C. 3; St. Jerome, December 25, B. C. 3; and Eusebius, January 6, B. C. 2. Nearly all historians, however, have concurred in the decision that the actual birth day of Christ occurred a few years before the date accepted by the early Christians.

"Kris Kringle" is a corruption of the German name "Kristkindlein," meaning Christ Child. It is not the same as "Santa Claus," therefore, the latter being a name for St. Nicholas. In the matter of distributing Christmas gifts, however, they are the same.

Saint Nicholas is the patron saint of children, maidens, sailors, and travelers, and his popularity knows no bounds. He is chief patron saint of Russia. Very few historical facts appear in connection with him. This leaves a wide scope for imagination to play.

The legend has it that he was the son of very wealthy parents from whom he had inherited great riches. They were very proud of him and he gave them great happiness by his acts of loving kindness. In some way St. Nicholas had the power of knowing where were those who deserved help, and when he found them he was delighted to bestow upon them his gifts.

The story is told of a certain noblemen of Panthera who had at one time possessed of great wealth, but had misfortune and became very poor, so poor that his three beautiful daughters were about to go to the streets to beg for food.

St. Nicholas had determind to help this family, and he was very much perplexed how to give the relief so that he would not be known. He chose a very dark night, and went to the home of the nobleman. As he looked about he saw a small window open, through which he dropped the purse filled with three golden apples. The gift was so timely that it saved the disgrace and also gave them a dowry. Presently they were happily married.

When the nobleman finally found out that the giver was St. Nicholas, he said, "Oh, Nicholas, servant of God, why dost thou seek to hide thyself?"

Nicholas smiled upon him and together they rejoiced. The nobleman was pleased to know that the giver was good Saint Nicholas, and Saint Nicholas was happy to give in order that the nobleman and his daughters might be relieved of their heavy burden of poverty. Saint Nicholas demanded that the secret should be kept and the nobleman told no man.

So from this pagan story, we are told, lies origin of our Christian celebration of the unknown giver and a happy and grateful recipient. The secret way in which the gift was given is still thought to be a most beautiful way.

Saint Nicholas' birthday is December 16th.

The first Christmas visit of Santa Claus in America is thought to have occurred at New Amsterdam. At any rate, it is certain that the belief of children in Santa Claus was introduced by the early Dutch settlers in New York. The origin of the Christmas tree is not known. It may have had some connection with the great tree, Yggdraisle, of Scandinavian mythology, or it may have been the survival of the pine-trees of the Saturnalia, which were decorated with images of Bacchus. The custom may be of even greater antiquity, as the ancient Egyptians decorated their houses at the Festival with branches of the date palm, which they regarded as a symbol both of immortality and of the heavens.

In medieval time there was a tradition of holiness investing an illuminated tree as a regulated institution. The Christmas tree can be traced back to about the year A. D. 1600, when it suddenly appeared at Strassburg, Germany. For nearly two hundred years the custom was continued only along the Rhine, after which it quickly spread all over Germany, and within a few years had been introduced in to all parts of the civilized world.

Many legends and folk-tales of the Germans, French, and Scandinavians attribute the origin of the Christmas tree to various noted persons, most of them being saints of their own countries.

The fir, the pine, the hemlock, and the spruce

seem to be used in all lands as Christmas trees. Owing to the time of year, an evergreen tree must be used in cold countries, and the custom seems to be followed wherever Christmas trees are used. This is probably due to the fact that the idea first originated in the cold countries.

It is sometimes asked if the mistletoe has any connection with the birth of Christ. It has no connection. However, an old Celtic legend relates that the mistletoe was once a tree, but, having furnished the wood for the Saviors Cross, it was thenceforth condemned to exist as a parasite.

It is interesting to note in this connection that mistletoe was once forbidden in England as a decoration. As one authority puts it, mistletoe was abandoned in the Christmas decking of churches, together with kissing at the service, because both were found to set the young ladies gentlemen to reading the marriage service.

Beef is the Christmas meat of the English. It is the outgrowth of an ancient Druid ceremony. When the Druids gathered the misletoe from the sacred oak each winter, two white bulls were sacrificed, but of course this significance died out hundreds of years ago. The custom of having turkey at Christmas-tide in this country may be traced to the feasts of the early settlers, when turkeys and other wild game were the only meats available at that time.

The celebration of Christmas is comparatively recent in New England. The Puritans looked upon the celebration as pagan; then, too, it was a festival of the Roman Catholic Church, to which, of course, the Puritans were bitterly opposed. In 1621 Governor Bradford punished some young men for not working Christmas, and in 1659 the general Court of Massachusetts forbade any observance of the day. This was repealed in 1681, but the old Puritains bitterly fought the appeal. Their protest continued until the early part of the nineteenth century. Although the celebration of Christmas became general in the colonies long before, many of the old Puritans refused to have anything to do with the festivities and would not allow their families to participate. In the nineeteenth century, however, the last traces of this opposition vanished.

Christmas in the South begins much like Fourth of July in the North. It starts off at midnight, or even before; and all day firecrackers are going off in the streets of every city, town, and village from Virginia to Louisiana. Brass bands add to the jollity, while to see companies of soldiers parade up and down the street is not an unusual sight. Otherwise, except for the jingle of sleighbells and the presence of Jack Frost, a Christmas in the North is not unlike that in the South.

HARD WATER

Do you realize how hard water is when a boat sails through at full speed? Water passing at fifty miles an hour is not the limpid liquid we are accustomed to bathe in. If you put your arm overboard from a hydroplane running fifty miles an hour, and strike a wave crest, the probability is that you will break your arm or wrist, because at that speed the water has not time to give, or even change shape, and striking it is like striking so much metal.

If a swordsman should enter one of the great hydraulic quarries, where a stream of water, under enormous head is used to wash down hillsides, and attempt to cut into one of these streams, his sword would fly in pieces without being able to penetrate the water. The stream is like a bar of iron.—*Ex.*

IT IS NOT EASY

To apologize,
To begin again,
To be unselfish,
To take advice,
To admit error,
To face a sneer,
To be charitable,
To keep on trying,
To be considerate,
To avoid mistakes,
To endure success,
To keep out of the rut,
To profit by mistakes,
To think and then act,
To forgive and forget,
To make the best of little,
To subdue an unruly temper,
To maintain a high standard,
To shoulder a deserved blame,
To recognize the silver lining—
But it always pays.—*Ex.*

A Boy's Prayer.

Save me from habits that harm.

Keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself.

Give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts.

Help me to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong.

Forgive me when I am unkind, and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me.

Send me chances to do a little bit of good every day, and so grow more like Christ.

A Lesson in Grammar

Grace's uncle met her on the street one spring day and asked her whether she was going out with a picnic party from her school.

"No" replied his eight-year-old niece, "I ain't going."

"My dear," said the uncle, "you must not say 'I ain't going.' You must say I, am not going."

And he proceeded to give her a little lesson in grammar: "You are not going. We are not going. He is not going. You are not going. They are not going. Now can you say all that?"

"Sure I can," responded Grace heartily. There ain't nobody going."

THERE'S nothing to equal the Yankee sense of humor. One of the boys in the trenches, who has evidently been greatly troubled by cooties, says he knows now why the pictures of Napoleon always show him with his hand inside his shirt.

SEASONABLE QUOTATIONS

A KIND WORD

"How little it costs, if we give it a thought,
To make happy some heart each day.
Just one kind word, or a tender smile,
As we go on our daily way.

Perchance a look will suffice to clear
The cloud from a neighbor's face,
And the press of a hand in sympathy
A sorrowful tear efface.

It costs so little, I wonder why
We give so little thought?
A smile, kind words, a glance, a touch,
What magic with them is wrought?"

* * *

STRONGER MEN

O do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks. Then the doings of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come to you by the grace of God.

—Brooks

* * *

SUNSHINE

Keep your face always toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.—*Whitman*

* * *

OPPORTUNITY

I expect to pass through this life but once. If, therefore, there is any kindness I can show, or any good I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now—let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again.—*Hegeman*

* * *

WORK, LIVE, BE HAPPY

When we look into the long avenue of the future and see the good there is for each one of us to do, we realize after all what a beautiful thing it is to work, and to live, and be happy.

—Stevenson

A HAPPY WORLD

If you and I—just you and I—
Should laugh instead of worry;
If we should grow—just you and I—
Kinder and sweeter hearted,
Perhaps in some near by and by
A good time might get started;
Then what a happy world 'twould be
For you and me—for you and me!

* * *

SCATTER LOVE SMILES

Now is the time ah, friend, no longer wait to scatter loving smiles and words of cheer to those around whose lives are now so dear.

They may not meet you in the coming year. Now is the time.

* * *

A WORD OF CHEER

I would flood your path with sunshine, I would fence you from all ill; I would crown you with all blessings if I could but have my will. Aye! but human love may err, dear, and a power all wise is near. So I only pray, God bless you, and God keep you through the year.

* * *

JUST FOR TO-DAY

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin
Just for to-day:
Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips
Just for to-day.
Let me both diligently work
And duly pray.
Let me be kind in word and deed
Just for to-day
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray,
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed .....

Date .....

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

The office boys have been very busy getting the Class and Cottage rolls out. It takes considerable typewriting to give the boys their proper places on deportment sheets. We like office work; it is pleasanter than working outside this cold weather.

PENMANSHIP

There may be too, too much Nelson for
The times have changed since then,
But as long as man is human, we shall
Have to count on men,
Tho machines be ne'er so perfect, there
May come a day perhaps
When you find out just how helpless is
A heap of metal scraps."—*Capt. R. A. Hopwood*

The above quotation brings home to us the real reason for putting stress upon long hand writing in our school even tho the speed of today and this age seems to leave everything to mechanical devices.

A plain business hand that combines legibility, rapidity, ease and endurance is our real objective, but we find that in striving for this we have learned many things that we did not know were connected with the oft times neglected subject of penmanship. We have learned that it is a study as well as any other subject which calls upon the senses of hearing, seeing and touching. It differs from drawing, which was about all that we could call the old copy book method, because it requires an understanding of rhythm, concentration and self-control thru systematic, intelligent practice.

The boy who studies the spacing, posture, speed and formation twice as long as he actually writes is the boy whose penmanship is improving most rapidly.

Daily tests and experiences prove to the ambitious student, as well as to the lad who judges his spirit and attitude by the amount of paper he uses, that it is not quantity but quality that counts.

Here, however, is our problem: to teach that a line or even a perfect word is worth more than a page of repeated errors in formation, spacing or movement.

Many Glenwood boys are learning from those who have been thru the course that the old saying "It is not the amount of practice but the kind of practice that counts," is true.

In our Palmer Class of 360 boys we are encouraged by signs of improvement which to some might be signs of discouragement because the first change from the cramped finger movement to free muscular movement produces a peculiar specimen of hand writing that puts hope into the instructor's soul and visions of many Palmer Diplomas by June.

John Sim and Clifford Michel of the Commercial Class are nearest their goal with fifteen or twenty Eighth graders close seconds, of whom Ed. Brummund leads bravely and safely first.

With the third and fourth grades, good work this year we should put out many good penmen; next year.

GRAMMAR

Miss Kathryn Koss, Teacher.

The Eighth grade has finished the pronoun and has begun the study of adjectives. The Seventh grade is still doing some work in analysis also diagraming of sentences. We are reviewing in the Sixth grade, trying to fix more firmly some of the difficult parts. The Fifth grades are having the parts of verbs and sentences.

Composition subjects for December are: Seventh grade, "The Autobiography of a Christmas Tree"; Eighth grade, "The Story of Christmas."

EIGHTH GRADE

Agnes M. Bales, Teacher
Lynn Hirshorn, Reporter

This month finds 47 eighth grade boys well and working hard.

Mrs. George, our Literature, teacher has left for her home in Oklahoma, where she will stay for a short time.

A few of the eighth grade boys are in the New Year's play, so while Mrs. George is gone we are using her time for the play.

We are having Applications of Percentage this month, which we all like very much. In the first part of the month Miss Bales, our Arithmetic teacher, brought over an insurance policy which she showed and read to the boys.

We received our report cards Wednesday, December 3rd. The highest standings were as follows Lynn Hirshorn 93 2-7, Clyde Wilson 92 3-7, Arthur Nelson 92, Albert Lansaw 91 2-7.

The coal strike affected the school, and we were cautioned to be sure and not waste any light and heat, but anyway we weren't forced out of school.

We are using our pencils now instead of pens on account of so much paper and ink wasted.

We received three boys during the month, Eric Linder, Byron Kerns, and Jacob Slotnick. They are all doing nicely.

SEVENTH GRADE

Agnes Bales, Teacher
J. Hendricks, Reporter.

"Of all the old festivals, that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations."

This month we received one new boy, whom we welcome. We are always glad to add more to our roll.

The boys are wondering what Santa Claus is going to bring them.

The boys received their report cards the second Wednesday of this month. Most of the boys were pleased with them. They received high marks in Agriculture this month.

We were without a literature teacher for a short time, as Mrs. George went to Oklahoma.

In Grammar we are busy studying prepositions which most of the boys think are easy.

We are writing a composition entitled "Autobiography of a Christmas Tree", which is to be handed in soon.

FOURTH GRADE

Mabel Keys, Teacher

December is a busy month for us. There are so many interesting things connected with the Christmas season that we can,t hope to crowd them all into one short month, but we are doing our best.

The desert and its people, with their strange

mode of life, furnishes interesting geography work The camel, because of his connection with the Christmas story, receives more than the usual amount of attention. And just here our movies helped us by showing pictures of that useful animal at some of his work for man.

The sheep raising industry, with special attention to the shepherds of old, especially David, has been studied.

In language, the memory work for the month is the beautiful twenty-third psalm; also selections from Eugene Field and others of our best writers are being memorized for a little special exercise at the end of the month.

We are trying to learn something, too, of some of the great artists and their masterpieces which are related to this wonderful season. Raphael and "The Sistine Madonna," "The Good Shepherd" and "Christ Blessing Little Children" by Plockhorst Hofmann and some of his famous pictures are being studied this month.

Our present enrollment is: forenoon, 27. afternoon 35, total 62. Mr. Wagner speaks very kindly of our boys in penmanship. Cecil Rosenberger and Clarence Lester had the highest marks for the month.

Rank in the grade for last month was as follows: forenoon section, Newton Rice first, Clarence Lester second, William Moran third. Afternoon section, Arthur Pauly first, Glenn Runyan second.

The Forslund brothers, Edward and Milton, each received 100 in deportment. Harold Groener and Wm. Moran received 99.

THIRD GRADE

Lura Garett, Teacher.
Homer Smith, Reporter.

We have had four new boys sent to us since last report, making our present enrollment number twenty-six boys.

Grover Sweeney and Virgil Middifer have been promoted from second to third grade. The three's are now going to have to study hard, or these two boys will pass into the fourth grade before any of the others.

This grade is very much in need of a new set of Science readers.

Jesse Buckley, George Stoecker, Chester Fitzpatrick and Homer Smith are some of the boys who are trying very hard to deserve a 5 in deportment each day.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Stella Koler, Teacher
Clifford Michel, Reporter.

When suns are low and nights are long,
And winds bring wild alarms,
Through the darkness comes the queen of the year,
In all her peerless charms—
December, the fair and holly crowned,
With the Christ Child in her arms.

Our class has been divided into two sections, a morning and an afternoon division. In so doing, we expect to get further advanced in our different subjects, mainly our typewriting. We expect to become experts in that line.

We meet in the library nights, and write letters for positions, etc., supposedly to be printed in the newspapers. This is fine practice for us.

T. Christiansen is leading the class in typewriting, but is closely followed by others.

We are all doing fine in penmanship, and expect to have our diplomas before the end of the season.

BOYS' TEETH

Dr L. M. Mikulas

A dental survey has been made of all the boys in Glenwood. For a period of three months up to November, the inspection shows the condition of the boys teeth as follows :

There have been one hundred and thirty deciduous, or so called milk-teeth, extracted, to make way for the permanent teeth. Comparatively very few permanent teeth, have been extracted. Those, which had to be extracted were involved with Abcesses, and some with sinuses, which were evacuating pus into the mouth.

The first procedure was to rid the mouth of this infection and then properly put it into a hygienic condition.

One hundred and fourteen oral Prophylaxis treatments have been administered ;about twenty cases of Ginginitis, highly inflammatory condition of the gums, due to serumal and salivary calculus commonly known as tartar, have been cleared up

Each boy has been instructed in the proper use of his tooth brush and the care of his mouth. A marked improvement has been noted in all these cases. Four hundred and twenty-three fillings have been inserted, ranging from a minute silver or Synthetic Porcelain filling to the building up of an entire tooth with silver.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

George Poppers Reporter

There were sixteen happy boys who attended the November birthday party given by the school under the management of steward Lester.

There were many new boys who attended the party for the first time because it was their first birthday in Glenwood.

Our meal consisted of: Roast beef and gravy mashed potatoes, vegetable salad,creamed corn, milk, ice cream and cake.

We hope the boys of next month will enjoy their party as much as we did ours.

PROUD OF HER BOY

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS, Supt.,

Dear Sir: - I wish to thank you for "E's" visit and also for the improvement I found in him. "E" has improved very much since we saw him last and I appreciate very much what Glenwood is doing for him.

I never saw a finer looking lot of boys than the 1919 graduating class. I enjoy THE GLENWOOD BOY very much and am proud that I have a boy at Glenwood.

Thanking you again for allowing me the visit, I am, Respectfully yours, ———

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN said: "Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure, and since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour."

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GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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THE boys of Glenwood have been recognized by the War Departmeat at Washington. They will hereafter drill under the supervision of the Government, and Sergeant Francis Barnes has been appointed Government Drillmaster of the Glenwood Manual Training School. This is a step forward and recognition that this school deserves, for our boys have been drilled and taught the Manual of Arms for over twenty years—long before any other school thought of doing so—and when the war broke out "Glenwood boys",—thousands of them, - were the first to offer their services to their country and were pronounced the best drilled men that entered the service.

The following letters confirm the Government's action:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 1919

Superintendent,
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Ill

The application of Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Ill, for Government Aid under Sec. 56, Act of Congress approved June 3, 1916, as promulgated in G. O. 48, War Department 1916, has been approved by the Secretary of War.

Michael J. Lindham
Adjutant General

CHICAGO, Nov. 19, 1919.

SUPERINTENDENT LEO A. PHILIPS,
Glenwood, Ill.

My dear Mr. Philips,

I am pleased to notify you that your application to operate under G. O. No. 48, W. D. 1916, has been approved by the Secretary of War.

Very truly yours,
CHAS. KELLER, Colonel, Infantry.

A full equipment for 130 boys (all those over 14 years) has been sent us. It consists of 130 shelter tents, 130 first aid packets, 130 rifles, 10,000 rounds of ammunition, 2,400 rounds of blank cartridges, and in fact everything that a United States soldier is outfitted with.

Now watch our boys, they will soon be ready to drill against the best drilled boys of any school in the country.

Sergeant Barnes is well qualified to have charge of these youngsters and will put some of the "pep" in them that he was compelled to absorb during his two and one-half years in camp and at the front in France.

BELIEVES IN GLENWOOD

CHICAGO, December 11, 1919.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL,

Attention of Superintendent

We hear only good words concerning the work you are doing and take pleasure in enclosing herewith our check for $25.00 for which we presume you will have no difficulty in finding use just at this Holiday Season.

With best wishes for a continuation of your good work, we remain, Very turly yours,

R. J. KITTREDGE & Co.
R. J. Kittredge, Pres.

Glenwood and Elsewhere

IT is simply a matter of saying:—
A MERRY CHRISTMAS!
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR!
to our many readers. We did intend to say a lot of real nice things about how kind and good the hundreds of contributors and friends of Glenwood have been to our boys during the year, but the extra amount of Holiday work required of the Printing Department will not permit of our getting out a special Christmas issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY.

WRITE it 1920 and start the New Year right.

THE richest endowment of the human mind is to be able to think well of our adversary.

MISS KATHRYN PHILIPS entertained a few of her many friends onTuesday evening, December 9th. It was her fourteenth birthday.

OUR boys enjoyed twelve below zero weather on Wednesday, December 10th. Glenwood boys enjoy good crisp zero weather.

MOUNT DUDLEY was the favorite spot for our boys during the "Beautiful Snow" season this month. Fine coasting on Mount Dudley.

THERE are many ways to be a "helper" at this season of the year. Over three hundred boys at Glenwood are looking forward to a Merry Christmas. What have you got to offer them?

SUPERINTENDANT PHILIPS and wife celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary on Friday evening, December 5th. We extend congratulations and hope they will live to celebrate twice twenty more.

CARPENTER HOESECASTER and his boys have completed a new waiting room at the Interurban station this month. A much needed improvement to shelter the hundreds of visitors who come to Glenwood.

THE thermometer reached zero on December 3d, but the Glenwood boys, even though we were conserving on coal, were kept warm and comfortable. Comfort for the boy is Mr. Philips' only thought day and night.

GLENWOOD has four students attending Bloom Township High School at Chicago Heights this year. They are the Misses Marion and Kathryn Philips, Lewis Cohen and John Hoffman. The latter are graduates of our grammar school department and continue to live at the School.

OUR FARM

Glenwood feels proud of her farm this year—and justly so—for our crop showing is above the average of any farm in this neighborhood.

We believe that our readers and the many generous contributors to this school will be interested in knowing what has been raised on the farm during the past season, so we give the following to show the good results of Farmer Michaels and his farm boys.

Fifty-two tons of fine alfalfa hay was cut and put away for the stock this winter; 4,000 tons of ensilage was put in the silos; 3000 bushels of fine corn was husked; ten tons of very fine millet was cut and put under cover, 670 bushels of wheat and 5,127 bushels of oats threshed.

In the meat line we find that the farmers have killed and sent to the commissary department, 2000 pounds of pork, 550 pounds of beef and 400 pounds of mutton.

Frank Krumm has been busy in the dairy and poultry department of the farm. He has furnished Butler hall with 400 pounds of dressed chickens, 100 gallons of milk per day, twenty dozen of fresh eggs per week, and eighty pounds per week of the finest creamery butter any school ever had.

The garden department has raised an abundant supply of vegetables, and Butler hall was always well supplied with rhubarb, tomatoes, egg plant, asparagus, radishes, spinach, lettuce, green corn, onions, peppers, carrots, celery, beets, beans, pumpkins, and every imaginable thing in garden stuff.

The vineyard did its share and about 100 bushels of grapes were harvested.

Taking into consideration the fact that this was rather a dry season we think this is a showing to be proud of, and Superintendent Philips thinks Glenwood is some farm and he is some boss farmer.

ATTENDING HIGH SCHOOL

CLARION, IOWA, Nov. 25, 1919

Dear Mr. Philips;—At last I have settled down and started to write the letter every Glenwood boy that leaves the School should do. I am in a very nice home now and have all the pleasures a boy should have.

Many of the boys while at Glenwood do not realize what the school is doing for him. In my High school work, I am having a few things I received while in School at Glenwood. Fletcher was telling of the time the boys all had back at Glenwood the 11th and I wish I could have been there. I am still taking music lessons on my cornet. We have some nice evenings spent in our home because I was taught at Glenwood how to play.

Hoping to hear from any of the boys or employes. An old Glenwood boy.

ROY H. PUTNAM

COTTAGE AND OTHER REPORTS

SMILE!

A smile is just like sunshine
From the house across the way;
It puts by so many sorrows
And it brightens up the day.
It makes every darkened corner
Look like some nice place to dwell,
And it tells a little story
That you ne'er with words could tell.

If you wake up in the morning
With a smile upon your face.
You will find your many troubles
Are not half so hard to face.
It will help to solve the problem
That confronts you every day,
And you'll find your dreary hours
Are more swift to pass away.

In the shop or in the workroom,
If you have a smile each day,
You will find that fellow workmen
Will more often pass your way.
And with this wee bit of sunshine
For some other man each day,
You will find that much less trouble
Dares to come around your way.

So take these few words, my brothers:
Try to do just as I say
And you'll find this bit of reason,
Is worth more than half your pay.
It is just a bit of reason
That I thought that I must say,
As oft I've done this myself
And I say it's sure to pay.

Wallace Cottage

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
John Hoffman, Captain
Claude Hughes, Reporter

"Count a hundred when you're mad,
If you don't you'll wish you had!
Hold your temper! Keep control
Of your body, mind, and soul."

December finds us with twenty-eight bright and happy boys in our cottage. We had twenty-nine, but one of our boys was transferred to Sunnyside.

We had a very good Thanksgiving dinner which consisted of sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce, chicken and pumpkin pie. Our boys enjoyed it very much.

We had a football game on Thanksgiving. One side was the Stags and the other was the Tigers. The Stags won, twenty to nothing. They played hard to win.

The first snow of the season brightened Thanksgiving and settled the play question. All the boys got their sleds and had a good time.

Some of the boys in our cottage received bundles on Thanksgiving and treated the other boys.

We are all looking forward to Christmas; Merry Christmas.

Windsor Cottage

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
John Grayson, Captain and Reporter

"One ship goes East, another West.
By the selfsame winds that blow.
'Tis the set of sail, and not the gale.
That determines the way they go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of Fate,
As we voyage along through life,
'Tis the set of soul that decides the goal,
And not the calm or the strife."

The last month of the year finds Windsor with thirty full-fledged Glenwood boys. We need not say that they are happy, contented, etc., as the words "Glenwood boys," stand for all those attributes which make a boy a real one.

We boys are doing "our bit" toward the saving of coal. We do hard things, like going to bed early and getting up later. Yes, even the Glenwood boys do as others, and take particular pains in so doing—especially the last mentioned.

Joseph Smith and John Grayson were home on visits this month. Both report having had a "swell time."

James Turner has left for his home. He expects to attend High School. Paul Mendel has taken his place in our cottage. We are glad to have Paul, but were sorry to have James leave.

It is quite cold when we get up in the morning at 6:15 A.M., so one of the boys made up a few lines of real truth. We boys considered it good and thought it should be printed. Here's the treat;

"I jumped out of bed on the ice cold floor,
Followed by a quick exit right thru the door.
I started straight for the radiator,
But when I got there, I found a dozen or more,

Farm and Farm Cottage

Mr. Michael, Supervisor
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

What the Winter Brings.

What does winter bring?
Berries red on the holly spray,
Gems of ice in the clear cold day,
That gleam on tall fir trees.
Over the world, with its leaden skies,
Dainty snow like, a blessing, lies,
But it bringeth more than these;
Time for the busy hands to rest,
For the cozy seats in the dear home nest,
With blazing logs piled high;
Happy hearts for the Christmas cheer,
And no regrets for the parting year,
As you bid its hours good-bye.

We have seventeen boys in Farm Cottage who are getting along nicely, both in their work and at school.

Farm Cottage received the Honor Shield this month, for having the highest general average in deportment and work for the month of November. We had an average of 84.

Mr. Michael, farm supervisor, took six Farm boys to Chicago to the International Fat Stock Show. They enjoyed the trip. He also took them through Swift & Co's packing houses.

All our fall plowing has been finished, and we are ready for winter and its cold blasts.

Frank Krumm, our dairyman, is feeding the cows on ground alfalfa and oats. They are doing fine with this kind of fodder.

The chickens have been moved into their new home, and seem to enjoy it.

The Farm department has sold over $1,000 worth of hogs so far this fall, besides supplying Butler Hall with all its wants.

Beecher Cottage

Mrs. Breckenridge, Matron
John Sim, Captain
H. Legatkze, Reporter

Boys are our specialty and we have twenty nine of them in our cottage and they are all

watching for Christmas packages, and peeping around to see who receives them.

We received Ross Brinley in our cottage from Milton George. We also received George and Louis Stoecker from Sunnyside.

Clifford Michel enjoyed a visit from his mother on Sunday, December 7th.

Mrs. T. E. Pratt, of Chicago, sent our boys some very fine books, and we wish to thank her for them.

Several days this month, Mrs. Willock, sister of our matron, visited the cottage.

We think the movies we are having are the best we ever had. We like the cowboys in the pictures.

Plymouth Cottage

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Charles Owens, Reporter

'Tis here, o'er the hearth, the holly twines,
'Tis here, 'neath the roof our love combines
With Peace and Joy on this Holiday.
To warn our hearts, and to make us say:
Welcome and Cheer to you all who come
On Christmas day to this humble home.

The snow-covered month of December enrolls us with the faces of thirty bright and happy boys that are longing for:

A Christmas day with the best of cheer,
And all the hopes of the following year.

We received one new boy this month, who was transferred from Sheridan cottage—R. Stevens.

Our boys use their sleds as often as the snow permits.

We boys are doing our best in school, and believe that if you have a hard lesson to learn, to go about it as promptly as possible, and keep at it. You will doubtless be surprised at the results.

Our boys are interested in the movie serial, "The Terror of the Range," that is now being shown on Thursday nights. The movies sure pass one evening a week away pleasantly.

Washington Cottage

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Orville Galland, Reporter

Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly dress and festive hall,
Prepare the song, the feast the ball.
To welcome Merry Christmas.

We are all glad that winter has come, because the boys like to go sleigh-riding and ice-skating.

We enjoyed Thanksgiving very much. It was a pretty bad day for a game of football, but the boys played the game. We had a very fine dinner which we boys enjoyed. In the afternoon the boys played and did different things. In the evening we had movies, and then went to bed after a happy day.

A letter recently received from Rollen Johnson, a former Washington boy and a graduate of 1918, says he is in the navy and likes it. He says he will never forget Glenwood.

Mrs. Curtiss, mother of Emerson and Robert, gave Washington boys a treat of candy and nuts on Thanksgiving day.

Morgan Myrick went home on his birthday this month and brought back six pounds of shelled popcorn. This will make several poppings this winter, in our grate.

George Steinhofer, an old Washington boys came to see us last Sunday. He said Glenwood, seems like home to him.

We are collecting logs to burn in our grate on Christmas. We cut down a big tree back of Superintendent Philips' house and hauled it to our basement. It will make many a cheerful fire.

Sunnyside Cottage

Miss Turner, Matron
Albert Hegber, Captain and Reporter

Jes' a little bit o' feller—I remember still,
Ust to cry for Christmas, like a youngster will.
Fourth of July, nothing of it, New Year ain't a smell.
Easter Sunday—Circus Day, jes' dead in a shell.
Lordy! though at night; you know to sit around and hear
The old folks work the story off about sledges and deers.
And Santy skooting around the roof, all wrapped in
fur and fuzz;
Long afore I knowed who Santy Clause wuz.

The month of December finds Sunnyside Cottage with seventeen warm-clad boys, ready to meet any blizzard that may come during the winter months.

We received five new boys during the month of December. They are Walter Privin, Glenn Lyons and the three Langcor brothers.

In the latter part of November we received Arthur Thigpen, who came all the way from Jacksonville, Florida, to be one of the many boys who spend their Christmas at Glenwood. He is always ready to take part in any snow fight the boys can pick up.

Mr. Wagner is getting after the boys that are to take part in the Christmas play to see that they learn their part, and make no mistakes.

LeRoy Philips came to Sunnyside from Wallace cottage, to live with his brother. Oscar Alsip returned home to spend the rest of his days with his folks.

Sunnyside cottage received a new supply matron. Her name is Mrs. Elder. We expect to make it as pleasant for her as we possibly can.

Mrs. Holmes, our nurse, fell on December 8th, and hurt her arm very badly while coming down the steps of the Administration building. The boys all like our nurse because she takes so much pains with them when they are sick.

Milton George Cottage

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Henry Wercker, Reporter

December finds us with nine more new boys. Their names are Tammoni, Blanks, Wettengel Cockran, Fredrickson, Herron, and the three Lange brothers.

Ross Brinley, one of our old boys was, transfered from our cottage to Beecher.

Many of our boys received visits Sunday, Dec. 7, and bundles are coming in already for Christmas.

On Thanksgiving morning we had our first snow and it snowed about three or four inches.

In the game of football between the Tigers and the Stags, the Stags beat the the Tiger,s twenty to nothing.

We had our graphaphone fixed at Chicago

Heights last week and we pass the time away more pleasantly every night.

Some of the boys went to Chicago Heights Saturday to get presents for their parents and friends

We are all waiting for Christmas to come as every Glenwood boy expects to have a good time.

Sheridan Cottage

Miss Blanche Becker, Matron
Ed. Brummund, Captain and Reporter

At Christmas Time

'Long 'bout Christmas I remember all the things that I am told,
An' it's generally noticed that I'm jus' as good as gold.
I'm not so very careful when it's Decoration day
Or it's Easter that is comin', with the eggs that rabbits lay;
But when Christmas day is nearin' It's a very curious fact
That my parents seldom ask me: "Bud! is that the way to act?

'Loug 'bout Christmae it's no trouble for me to wash my neck,
An' I always scrub my ears until I've got out every speck;
An' if company is talkin' I'm as quiet as a mouse
An' I wipe my feet off careful when I'm comin' in the house.
It certainly is funny, but at Christmas time I find
I never think of startin' off to school with shoes unshined.

Most all the time my mother has to help me gettin' dressed,
Coz I notice with my stockings that she puts 'em on the best.
An' it's hard to reach the buttons of my pants behind my back,
But at Christmas time I notice that my fingers get the knack
Of reachin' round exactly where I'm wantin 'em to go,
An' I dress myself each mornin' an' I'm not so auful slow.

'Long 'bout Chris'mas I just hurry home from school each day to see
If my mother has an errand or some work to do for me
An' I go to bed at bedtime an' I think to say my prayer
An' never leave my coat an' hat upon the parlor chairs.
An' my pa says I'm a dandy an my ma says I'm a joy—
When we re gittin' on to Chris'mas I'm quite a different boy.

December finds our roll with thirty boys on it, Raymond Stevens having been transferred to Plymouth. We received Ross Houghton and Walter Privin as our new boys this month.

The boys are having great sport with their sleds, and find lots of fun at Mt. Dudley and the grove.

Our matron is receiving many mysterious packages these days and the boys are looking forward to Christmas morn when she will give them out. We are all willing to wait for the many good things that Christmas brings.

Preparations are being made to decorate the library. Each boy is assigned a chair where he will find all the good things Santa Claus brings him. Oh, Boy!

Sheridan boys wish the snow would never melt for we sure enjoy winter weather, even if Mr. Wilson does have to hustle around to furnish enough steam to warm our cottage.

Lincoln Cottage

Miss Moore Matron.
E Hadlock, Captain
O. Kalteich, Reporter.

Who gives to whom hath nought been given,
His gift in need, though small indeed,
As is the grass-blade's wind-blown seed,
Is large as earth and rich as heaven.—*Whittier*

Twenty-nine boys present themselves for the chow line at our cottage every meal time. Some boys.

This month brought great joy to our boys. It snowed, and plenty of it. Oh, what fun to pelt each other with snow balls and tumble in the snow banks, or slide on our sleds. Some boys have skis, which furnish additional sport for their owners. Especialy so to Leroy Johnson, who, while striving to gain the long distance record, landed in the creek.

Our boys have gathered a good supply of wood for the fire place, and we enjoy sitting around the cracking logs these cold nights—just like our forefathers used to do.

We wish all the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Peck Cottage

Mrs. Mary Williams, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Marvin Singleton, Reporter

Come, bring with a noise
My merry, merry boys,
The Christmas log to the firing,
While my good dame, she
Bids ye all be free.—*Herrick*

Thirty-two boys greet you at our Cottage.

Some of the boys received postal cards from Miss Fox, our former matron, and we were glad to know that she had not forgotten us.

Thanksgiving dinner consisted of chicken, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, bread and tea. The dinner was very good.

Christmas will soon be here, and the boys will be looking for presents from home.

Band Room Notes

T. H. Davidson, Instructor
Carl Hawes, Reporter

We are a band of carollers,
We march through frost and snow,
But care not for the weather,
As on our way we go.

At every hall or cottage
That stands upon our way,
We stop to give the people
Best wishes for the day.

Mr. Davidson got six new pieces for the band lately. The boys like them very much.

The band is progressing quite rapidly. There were about twenty new boys tried out for the second band. We also received six new bugles. Each cottage has one bugler.

We all wish you a Merry Christmas.

Paint Shop

H. C. Irmiger, Instructor
Walter Neumann, Reporter

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace,
East, West, North and South, let the long quarrels cease:
Sing the song of great joy that angels began,
Sing of glory to God and of good will to man.

—*Whittier*

Our present force consists of three—Mr. Irmiger, our instructor, Albert Thompson, and Walter Neumann. At the present time we are painting walls, and refreshing the wood-work at Plymouth Cottage.

We have just finished up eight new serving tables, which were constructed by our Cabinet shop force, for the employes dining room.

Weather permitting, we will be enabled to com-

plete our work on the chicken coop this month.

The members of this department join in wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Cabinet Shop Sawdust

Mr. Roehr, Instructor.
Fred Buechner, Reporter.

December finds us with seven happy boys, all eager for the joys that Christmas has in store for them.

Since the last snow-fall, sleds have been coming in to be fixed, and we certainly are kept busy.

Mr. Roehr has just made eight serving tables, which are to be sent to the employes' dining room. Under Mrs Lortie's care, we think they will last a long time.

Shoe Shop Patches

Fred Olsen, Instructor
Robert Owens, Reporter

The time draws near the birth of Christ:
The moon; the night is still,
The Christmas bells, from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

Rise, happy morn, holy morn!
Draw forth the cheerful day from night
O Father! touch the east, and light.
The light that shone when hope was born.
—*Tennyson*

We are getting along fine in the shoe shop this month since we received two new boys. They are William Peterson and Robert Hicks. The boys are learning the shoe repairing business very quickly under Mr. Olsen.

In our monthly supplies, we received shoe oil which was sent to the different cottages for the use of the boys. If properly applied it will keep the boys from having wet feet, thus preventing colds.

We have repaired shoes for several employes this month, and they praise our work. Thanks!

General Store Room

Oscar Wilson, In Charge
Emmet Johnson, Reporter

The supply car arrived on December 3rd, and its contents were promptly delivered to the different departments.

A carload of flour was received during the month.

The candy and other Christmas supplies are arriving every day.

Every afternoon we make a trip to the village, and receive all freight and express for the School. We recently received a new express wagon to haul our goods in.

The 10th of each month we issue supplies to the cottages and different departments. This keeps us busy,

---

Butler Hall Report

H. G. Lester, Steward
John Cohen, Reporter

Thanksgiving Day has just passed. Steward Lester gave the boys a very good dinner.

We used two barrels of sweet potatoes, one barrel of cranberries, four cases of apples, 335 pounds of chicken, three and one-half pounds of tea and fifty packages of corn flakes.

We received 338 pounds of butter, 65 quarts of cream and 2,465 gallons of milk from the creamery and five hogs and three sheep from the farm.

We have been storing up things for Christmas —such as sugar, candy, nuts, apples, and other good things to eat. We do not think Christmas will be a failure, as Mr. Lester is aiming to give the boys a far better dinner than he did Thanksgiving.

Steward Lester and his wife visited relatives in Wisconsin for three days, and report having enjoyed themselves very much.

Greenhouse

Lewis Patrick, Florist
John W. Hansen, Reporter

We have finished glazing the greenhouse and have been putting in new benches. Our glass and lumber came in a little late, which put us behind a little. We expect to have the greenhouse open by February 1st, 1920.

We have received part of our seeds and moss from Vaughn's seed store and are expecting more soon.

William Minnaer, one of our boys who has been sick, is with us again.

Creamery

Frank Krumm, Instructor
Wm. Bonham, Reporter.

During the past month we have supplied the Commissary department with plenty of butter and butter-milk, and have had some to spare.

Our churn got out of order this month and was repaired by the boys in the machine shop.

We have been furnishing our own steam lately, and feel quite independent.

Two boys were transferred this month to other departments.

Frank Krumm keeps things humming around this department. Boys don't loaf while Frank is around.

From The Kitchen

Mrs. Frank Johnson, Chef
Harold Matson, Reporter

During Thanksgiving week we were very busy; we had 102 chickens to clean and prepare.

The boys were served with pancakes several times during the month. We serve three cottages each morning with cakes. About three hundred pancakes every morning.

Our next busy time will be Christmas, and we we wish all of our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Machine Shop

Robert Davison, Instructor
Stephen Janik, Reporter

There were some changes in our department this month. Several of the boys were transferred from the afternoon to morning class. They were Robt Keating, Clifford Michel, and Wm Greenlee.

James Turner went home this month. He did not like to leave because he liked the work as well as the boys.

The boys have finished the cottage wagons and put them away for Christmas. They also

made a lot of knives, cups and hammers, for souveniers. They were all sold in a few days. We also made 136 covers for inkwells for the school house.

Military Report

Francis Barnes, Instructor
Sylvester Thiess, Reporter

The question may arise, "What has the coal strike done to the military department of Glenwood?"

Well, it has stopped our morning drill and we now use the extra half hour for sleep. Are we worrying?

We are waiting for the equipment to be issued to the Glenwood Manual Training School by the United States Government.

The boys of fourteen years and over were issued uniforms by Drillmaster Barnes, and will soon be wearing them.

Library Report

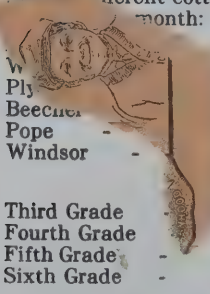
Harold Winters, Librarian
Joseph Nordhaus, Reporter.

Merry Christmas to friends!
Merry Christmas to foes!
The world's bright with Joy,
So forget all your woes.
The earth's full of beauty,
Of love aud good cheer--
Merry Christmas to all,
And to those you love dear.

Joe Struna and Joe Nordhaus are the library boys.

We are expecting a good many new books at Christmas.

The following is the number of books drawn out by the different cottages snd School Grades during the month:



Boys' Class

[illegible]	2	Lincoln - -	44
W[illegible]	6	Sunnyside - -	12
Ply[illegible]		Peck - -	10
Beech[illegible]		Washington - -	24
Pope -		Sheridan - -	15
Windsor -		Milton George -	19
		Total	225
Third Grade -	38	Seventh Grade -	23
Fourth Grade	30	Eighth Grade -	27
Fifth Grade -	49	Commercial Class	7
Sixth Grade -	57		

Total 219

Main Home

O. Alsbury, Reporter

The cold weather has found us very comfortable because the carpenter has been all through the building putting weather strips in all of the windows of the Main Home.

Our first snow storm caused a little trouble. Mrs. Holmes fell and hurt her arm on the icy steps. Since then we have had ashes on all steps and hope no more accidents happen.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner entertained newlywed friends of theirs from Steelton, Pennsylvania, on Thanksgiving day. That evening all of them went to their home town in Indiana for the Thanksgiving week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson and son spent the Thanksgiving holidays with their father and mother here at Glenwood.

The Main Home boys thanked Mr. Lester for their Thanksgiving dinner and last, but not least, Mrs. Johnson who cooked it so nicely for us.

Mrs. Chalcraft said that she was going to turn out some knitted house slippers for some poor girl that will want some nice husband to do her work.

Mrs. Chalcraft's days off are on the second and third Monday of the month. She said that when the cat's away the mice will play.

Clothing Room

Donald W. Massie, Reporter.

We are busy receiving and delivering bundles these days—Christmas comes once a year, so we do our work cheerfully.

We have plenty of help this year in the clothing room and every package and bundle is properly taken care of.

The following donations have been received from the different societies:

The Mendota, Illinois, Needle Work Guild, hats, stockings, handkerchiefs, towels and underwear.

The Chicago Needle Work Guild of America, towels, stockings, pillow cases, underwear, waists, jerseys, mittens, and stocking caps.

The Brainard Ladies Aid Society, Chicago, boys' gowns.

The Princeton Needle Work Guild of Princeton, Ill., underwear, mittens and stockings.

Rev. Grundy sent us one dozen waists, and eight pairs of overalls.

In The Bakery

Mrs. H. G. Lester, Instructor
Frank Lowry, Reporter

These are our busy times, for with Thanksgiving Christmas and New Years all calling for good things to eat, we bakery boys sure have to hustle, and serving the boys with pumpkin pie is where we shine.

During the past month we baked one hundred pumpkin pies and 6,528 loaves of bread. We have been saving on sugar and only baked 66 cakes and 56 pies for the employes, besides 288 muffins, 60 coffee cakes, 7,529 bnns, and 5,600 cinnamon rolls. In doing this we used 75 bags of wheat flour, one bag of graham, 18 cans of pumpkin, 320 pounds of white sugar and ten of brown, twenty packages of mince meat, 10 cans baking powder, one gallon of vanilla extract, and eight pounds of cinnamon.

LITTLE seven-year-old James came home from school the first day with a determined look on his face. He was decided on one point. "Mother," he cried, "I'm going to quit school and be a school-teacher!"

"Why, James," said his mother laughingly, "how can you? You don't know enough yet. Don't know enough?" exclaimed the would-be school-teacher." You don't have to know any thing! All you've got to do is ask questions."

A GOOD deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness, gathers love.—*Brooks.*

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES. TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVIII GLENWOOD, ILL., JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1920 NUMBER 1-2

TOBACCO CONTAINS POISON.

TOBACCO contains several poisons, of which nicotine, the most active, is the deadliest. Nicotine is, in fact, one of the most powerful of known poisons. Its fatal effect on the human system is retarded by the natural effort of the various organs of the body to rid the system of poisonous matter. This prodigal use of vitality weakens the system and shortens the life of the tobacco user.

Cigarets are often made of the poorest grade of tobacco, mixed with cigar stumps picked from the street. Cigaret smoking is the most harmful use of tobacco. Why? Because boys begin younger to smoke cigarets than the pipe or the cigar. Even when rolled from common smoking tobacco cigarets are more injurious than cigars. Why? Chiefly because boys soon learn to inhale the poisonous smoke into the lungs, producing an irritation of the delicate membranes of the mouth, air passages and lungs, making them easy prey to disease.

The blood while passing through the lungs absorbs the carbon monoxide gas which is generated in the burning of the cigaret and inhaled with the smoke. This poison lessens the red corpuscles in the blood, thus weakening the organs of the entire body, and stunting growth. If smoke from the cigar or the pipe were inhaled it would prove more injurious because it is stronger.

Cigarets benumb the nerves, frequently causing paralysis. They weaken the heart and cause thousands of deaths from heart disease. Army recruiting officers affirm that a large per cent of the young men who fail to pass the examination fail because of weak hearts caused by smoking cigarets. Cigarets injure the brain. Teachers report that cigaret smokers fall behind their classes, and become idle, dull, and often untruthful.

Superintendent Ogg, of Kokomo, Ind., after a systematic grading, found that the occasional user of cigarets were a year, and the regular users two years behind those who did not smoke. The deportment of the smokers was also found to be lower, and their character unreliable while they dropped out of school earlier, and in larger numbers, than the non-smokers.

Professor Lord reported similar careful observations in one of the schools of New York. In deportment, attention, memory, morals, and mental and physical condition, the smokers ranked far below the other pupils of the same age.

Emma J. Bell, writing for The Crusader Monthly, says; "In sixteen years experience as a teacher in public schools, I have never had a pupil who used tobacco take first rank in scholarship." Superintendent W. L. Shaggs, writing for the same paper, says: "As a rule, the pupils who use cigarets do the poorest work. They lack energy, and cannot stand a continued strain of muscle or brain."

General statistics of [illegible] that only six out of every hund[illegible]okers pass the second year of th[illegible] while ninety-five out of every one [illegible]-smoking boys acquire a good educa[illegible]

Chief Justice Brewe[illegible] "No cigaret smoker can attain the high[illegible]tion in the world."

The Pittsburg Dispatch says: Business men of biggest brain—railroad presidents, great factory managers, etc.—prohibit cigaret smoking in old or young on the basis that cigaret smokers are far less useful, morally and physically, than non-users." The Rochester (N. Y.) Herald says; "The cigaret slave is unworthy of confidence where caution and vigilance are required."

The New York division of the Reading R. R which prohibits cigaret smoking by employes, says: "Men who smoke cigarets are liable to laspes of memory, and it is not safe to trust the lives of passengers in the hands of men who have that failing.

Montgomery Ward and Company, Chicago, says "We do not hire cigaret smokers. No boy who smokes cigarets for any length of time is as fit for work or play as the boy who does not smoke.

John V. Farwell, of Farwell Brothers, Chicago says: "Would as lief employ a youth who stole sheep as one who smokes cigarets; one is no more to be trusted than the other."

I have a list of hundreds of railroad and business men who refuse to employ cigaret smokers.

Athletes reject cigarets because they enfeeble strength and endurance.

Professor Stagg, coach and trainer of Chicago University, says: "The use of tobacco by athletes in training is almost universally regarded as harmful by the coaches and trainers of athletic teams. I have never known any coach of univer-

sity crews to permit the least infraction of this rule.

I have similar testimonials from fourteen of our largest colleges and universities.

Doctor Hutchinson, physician of Kansas State Reformatory, said; "Cigarets are the cause of the downfall of more of the inmates of the institution than all other vicious habits combined."

Chief of Police Cleary said; "Ninety per cent of the young criminals we have to deal with follow the same road that leads inevitably to crime and prison— idleness, cigarets, dime novels, gambling and drinks."—*R. B. Hastings.*

TO-DAY

The best thing you have in this world is To-day. Here it is, a wonderful treasure, a marvelous jewel. It's yours, all yours. It's in your hands. What are you going to do with it? To-day is your saviour; it is often crucified between two thieves, Yesterday and To-morrow. To-day you can be happy, not yesterday nor to-morrow. There is no happiness except Today's. Most of our misery is left over from yesterday or borrowed from to-morrow. Keep To-day clean. Make up your mind to enjoy your food, your work, your play, To-day anyhow.

Time is not divided into three parts, past, present, and future. There is only one real time: it is Now. You can do anything, if you'll only go at it a day at a time. If you're bereaved, betrayed, or heart-broken, why, take a day off. One day will not matter. To-day put away your festering thoughts.

To-day take some simple joys. To-day be a little happy in the sunshine.

You can do it. It's the burden of the coming days, weeks, years that crushes us. The present is always tolerable. Whoever planned this life of ours did well in giving it to us one day at a time. We don't have to live it all at once, thanks be! We've only got to get through till bedtime. And at the end of every day we are bathed in death. In sleep we go back to our original nothingness. Every morning we are born again. Why let life oppress you? You don't have to live your life only a day of it. Come, let's finish our small task manfully. It's not long.

Don't let life mass against you. Attack it in detail and you can easily triumph. "Oh, but I can't help thinking of the past. And one must plan for the future." To be sure.

Only forget not that it is not the Past that determines the present; it is the present that determines the past.

The past is what we make of it. It is the temper of the present that qualifies it. It all depends upon how you now consider it, whether it bring you dispair or discouragement. Suck out its wisdom, keep its lessons, utilize its experience, make of all those things elements of present power. But forget its septic qualities. Don't let the Past unman you, benumb you with remorse, weaken you with self-contempt. The poet says we rise by stepping on our dead selves. And as for Future, the best preparation for it is an unafraid To-day. Whatever hills you have to climb, whatever bridges you have to cross, whatever enemies are lying in wait for you, whatever crises are to be met, you can be no better equipped for them than by living this day soundly, cheerfully, and free from fear. Apprehensions, premonitions, worries, these are the poison gases of our foe, the Future. If you are to die to-morrow, the best way to be ready is to discharge faithfully To-day's duties, and to enjoy heartily To-day's simple pleasures. To-day is yours.

God has given it back to you. All your Yesterdays He has taken back. All your To-morrows are still in His hands. To day is yours. Take its pleasures and be glad. Take its pains and play the man. To-day is yours, just a little strip of light between two darknesses, just a bit of life between two sleep-deaths. To-day is yours.

Use it so that at its close you can say: "I have lived, and loved, To-day!"—*Dr. Frank Crane*

IN CALIFORNIA NOW

The following letter from Rudolph Sinz, a former Glenwood farmer who is now in Califonia, tells how a good, hard working farmer can succeed:—

My dear Mr. Philips:—

When I came to California things were a little uncertain at first, but after a week or so I bought 100 acres up here in the San Joachim valley. I bought a nice place, and this summer I bought 40 acres adjoining. Of course you understand that I had to jump into harness right away, and I have stayed hard at work ever since.

Last year I did pretty well. I had some wheat, but mostly oats. My working power is the old "International" 8-16 dragging 2-14 inch gang plows, with drill and the other necessary implements. I have four horses for whom so far I have had but little use, but this year I have rented an additional 135 acres. I have plenty of work for them too.

For a year or two I intend to keep on raising grain but after a while it is my intention to drill a deep well that will give me enough water for irrigation, and then raise mostly alfalfa and have a dairy. I intend to do this because the climate and soil here are especially suited for irrigation and because it pays better than raising grain.

I really think California, especially this part of it, is a very nice country. The climate and water cannot be beat anywhere. No snow and ice here; of course we have rain just now but it is only a matter of two or three months duration.

Quite often when I wake up at 5 A. M. and think that I had to clear the route with the snowplow while at Glenwood, I feel glad to turn over and listen to the rain. The nearest snow I am able to see from here on a clear day, is on top of the Sarra Nevadas about sixty miles away.

I have plowed and sowed to grain one-hundred and fifty acres and have seventy more to put in. The weather permitting, I will be through in about two weeks.

With best wishes for a Happy New Year for you all, Your friend, RUDOLPH SINZ

IF none of us made any mistakes there'd be no pencils with rubber ends.

CREED

To live as gently as I can, to be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill, and cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best and let that stand, the record of my brain and hand,
And then, should failure come to me, to work and hope for victory.
To have no secret place wherein I stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone as when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid of any step that I have made;
To be, without pretense or sham, exactly what men think I am.
To leave some mark behind, that I have lived for men to find;
If enmity to aught I show, to be an honest, generous foe,
To play my little part; nor whine that greater honors are not mine,
This, I believe, is what I need for my philosophy and creed.—*Sel.*

AT GLENWOOD IN 1903

United States Public Health Service
Washington, D. C., Jan. 19, 1920
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Ill.

Dear Sir:—As a former Glenwood Boy back in the days of 1903, when Mr. Coleman was our drillmaster, I respectfully request that I be furnished with any kind of literature that has photographs of the diffierent buildings and also of the boys drilling.

After leaving the school in 1906 I worked in Chicago for two years, but office work was not to my liking, so with my military experience which I received at Glenwood, I joined the United States Marine Corps, and after traveling nearly all over the world during my four years of enlistment I was honorably discharged here at Washington and here I have been ever since. I am a married man now with three children; and also have a fine position with the U. S. Government.

I must say if it wasn't for my boyhood days at Glenwood, with the education and military training that I received while at Glenwood, I would be nothing better than a tramp. Three cheers for Glenwood!

My object in trying to receive Glenwood literature is, my children are at an age when I know it would interest them a great deal.

Please give my regards and best wishes to those that still know me, and thanking you in advance for any favor you can grant me in regards to my request.

I remain yours truly, LOUIS J. BENDER

HE THANKS GLENWOOD

Chicago, Feb. 2, 1920

Dear Miss Hall:

I have no excuse to offer for not writing before, but I always think of Washington cottage and Glenwood.

I am certainly making good since leaving Glenwood—everything running smoothly. I am now feeding pony and cylinder presses and earning big money—thanks to Glenwood for it certainly gave me a chance ta learn a trade whereby I can now make a good living.

I know the Washington boys are all doing fine and glad to have Mr. Barnes back as their drillmaster.

Enclosed find $1.00 for THE GLENWOOD BOY, for I must have it. Give my regards to Superintendent Philips and Fess McBreen, and all employes and boys. Sincerely, LE ROY JOHNSON

KIND WORDS

The following kind words are appreciated by the boys in the Printing department and our boy reporters in general and they thank our friends for looking on their efforts to publish a purely Glenwood School paper in this kindly manner.

One subscriber writes:—

January 5, 1920
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find cheque for $1.00 for subscription to your fine paper THE GLENWOOD BOY. We enjoy every number of it, and we do wish your School the best year it has ever had—health, happiness and prosperity.

Sincerely, O. W. O.

Another friend writes: "The paper is so attractively and cleverly gotten up that I feel I could not very well do without it."

THE GLORIES OF WINTER.

He who marvels at the beauty of the world in summer will find equal cause for wonder and admiration in winter. It is true the pomp and pageantry are swept away, but the essential elements remain—the day and the night, the mountain and the valley, the elemental play and succession and perpetual presence of the infinite sky. In winter the stars seem to have rekindled their fires, the moon achieves a fuller triumph and the heavens wear a look of more exalted simplicity. Summer is more wooing and seductive, more versatile, human, appeals to the affections and the sentiments and fosters inquiry and the art of impulse.

Winter is of a more heroic cast and addresses the intellect. The severe studies and discipline come easier in the winter. One imposes larger tasks upon himself and is less tolerant of his own weakness.—*Burroughs.*

STROLLING along the quays of New York harbor an Irishman came across the wooden barricade which is placed around the enclosure where immigrants suspected of suffering from contagious diseases are isolated.

"Phwat's this boarding for?" he inquired of a bystander.

"Oh" was the reply, "that's to keep out fever and things like that, you know."

"Indade!" said Pat. "Oi've often heard of the Board of Health, but, bejabers, it's the first time Oi've seen it."

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Glenwood, Ill.

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CHRISTMAS this year was one of the best we have had. Every boy was bountifully supplied with presents. Plenty of warm things to wear, lots of candy, nuts, oranges and apples to eat and many games and toys to play with. The friends of our boys were unusually generous this Christmas and our boys surely appreciate their kindness.

IN Celebrating birthdays this month our boys should not forget that General Sherman was born on February 2nd, 1820, and was one of the greatest generals in the Civil war. It was he who marched through Georgia and for a month was lost, and when President Lincoln was asked what had become of him, replied: "I know which hole he went in at but I know no more than you which hole he will come out." The editor of this paper last month traveled many miles over the route of Sherman and brought home from the battle field of Kenesaw Mountain several kinds of bullets and grape shot fired nearly fifty years ago and picked up in the cotton fields of today in that section. They are very interesting relics for our boys to compare with the bullets used by our soldiers in the late war.

THE printing instructor and editor of THE GLENWOOD BOY wishes to state that he is very sorry for being compelled to make a combination of the January and February issues of the paper but when Mr. or Miss, or Mrs. "Flu"—which ever you want to call it—not only grasps the head of the printing department but sends most of our printers and pressmen to the hospital, it is quite time to say, "hold, enough!"

Nearly every employe of Glenwood—painter, carpenter, machinest, plumber, head farmer, dairyman, chauffeur, and most of the teachers and several matrons, were compelled to give up and stay in their rooms for a short time. The boys seemed to withstand the epedemic better than the older people and we are glad to say there were no fatalities among our three hundred fifty youngsters, although a good many were cared for by Nurse Holmes aud her assistant at the hospital. Our boys are really healthy boys, and withstand an attack of disease better than the average city boy.

It is such troublesome times as these that proves the worth of Superintendent Philips. It takes a great deal of hard work to contend with a situation of this kind when it presents itself, but he just smiles and whistles and sees that young and old all get proper care and medical treatment. Consequently we are all getting well and able to say "thank you" to him for his many kind deeds during our illness.

Glenwood and Elsewhere

IF industry is no more than a habit, it is at least an excellent one.

"SOME people kick about a door slamming, when their kicking sounds worse than the door."

MRS. DAVIS EWING of Bloomington, Ill., was a very interested visitor at Glenwood on Tuesday, February 3d.

A FIFTY foot addition is being built to the new chicken house. It takes lots of roosts for six or seven hundred chickens.

A NEW floor was laid in the bookkeeping department and library in the Administration building, during the past month.

MELVIN NELSON visited the School on December 7th. Melvin is a 1914 graduate and is now traveling for a Kansas City wholesale house.

THE holidays were certainly enjoyed by our boys. It was one of the merriest and happiest holiday seasons ever spent in Glenwood.

FROM a contributor we received the following kind words: "Thank you so much for sending me THE GLENWOOD BOY. I enjoy reading about the good work done at the School. E. P."

WATCH meeting was held at Superintendent Philips' residence on New Year's eve. Mr. and Mrs. Philips always welcome the New Year, and see to it that employes enjoy the occasion.

A LETTER from Rollin Johnson a 1918 graduate, to Miss Hall, matron of Washington Cottage, tells of the good Christmas he spent on board the U. S. S. New York. He is on the Pacific Coast and is enjoying Navy life.

MRS. INEZ STONE AGNEW of the Woman's Auxiliary Board, spent Christmas at Glenwood, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Philips. Mrs. Agnew enjoyed seeing the boys enjoy their many Christmas gifts, and the boys enjoyed having Mrs. Agnew with them.

ADOLF COHEN, who left Glenwood in 1914, joined the army and did his "bit," writes us from West Baden, Ind., and says he is now training elephants for the John Robinson circus. Abie as an elephant trainer appeals to us, and we wish him success. While at Glenwood he was Chief Engineer Wilson's right hand man.

C. F. BAKER is the new gardner and greenhouse man.

FEBRUARY 2nd was a very pleasant day for the ground hog. We wish him success.

SNOW, and plenty of it, has been the prevailing storms so far this winter. Our boys all enjoy a winter like this has been.

VALENTINE'S day arrived as per schedule on the 14th. The editor was very "numerously" remembered. Thanks, kind friends.

We omit the report of the Librarian this month because the boys had no time for library books during the holiday season, consequently few were drawn out.

A GOOD many of our first-class printers have been visiting with Mrs. Holmes at the hospital durlng the past month. Nurse Holmes knows how to take care of boys when they have the Influenza.

SUPERINTENDENT PHILIPS received word on December 6th that Robert Hintz, an old Glenwood boy who is now with the United States Marines, is in the Naval hospital at Charleston, S. C., with malaria fever. Robert left Glenwood in 1915.

UNDOUBTEDLY our readers will find a few more errors than usual in this issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY. Our official proofreader quit his job this month—but not by the editor's request. Mr. Winters was a very capable proofreader and we were sorry to lose his assistance, especially when we are all tied up by sickness.

FLOYD L. MORRIS who graduated from Glenwood in 1917, visited the School on February 8th. Floyd is an engineer's mate in the U. S. Navy and says his experience under Chief Engineer Wilson while at Glenwood helped him a great deal getting his present rating with Uncle Sam. He was a Washington cottage boy while here. He will sail for Japan when he gets back to his ship at Pemberton, Wash.

BACK to Glenwood and the boys once more. On February 8th Miss Pauline Fox who has been recuperating in the mountain air around Colorado Springs, for the past three months returned to the School and has once more taken charge of Peck cottage and its thirty boys. The boys were all glad to have her here to make them hustle around again and Miss Fox says she is glad to be one of us once more, and we are all pleased to have her with us, because she is counted as one of the oldest employes of the School.

THERE are lots of critics, but few models.

FEBRUARY has the honor of Washington and Lincoln's birthdays.

LYNN HIRSHORN taught grade four during the illness of Miss Keyes the first of the month.

LABOR disgraces no man; unfortunately you occasionally find men who disgrace labor.—*Grant*

THREE holidays will come on Sunday this year. Washington's birthday, Decoration day and July 4th.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN said, "God must like common people or He would not have made so many of them"

"No beginnings of things however small are to be neglected, because continuance makes them great."

"WE can't all win in the battle of life, but if fortune doesn't favor us we can at least be good losers. It is not easy but it is possible."

THE first day of the Lenten season—Ash Wednesday—will be February 18th. Easter Sunday this year will be earlier than usual, April 4th.

DR. MIKALUS, our dentist, and his wife, our headmatron, resigned on February 7th. They have gone to Chicago Heights, where the doctor will practice dentistry.

NEARLY everybody is aware of the fact that February is the shortest month this year, but how many have discovered that five Sundays have been crowded into its twenty-nine days for the first time in forty years? Such a thing will not occur again until 1948.

THE school building is being overhauled by the carpenters and plumber preparatory to moving the school department to its rightful quarters next month. For two years the Manual Training building has served as a school house, so as to conserve coal. Superintendent Philips figures that the coal question has been solved and it will be better to have the boys back in more convenient quarters.

Matron:—Are all the games put away?
Boy:—No mam there is one downstairs reading a book.

Matron:—John, you did not make a good bed this morning.
John:—I know I didn't.
Matron;—Why?
John:—Because Fred made it for me.

OSCAR J. WILSON

January 16, 1890—February 2, 1920

Oscar J. Wilson died at Glenwood Monday morning, February 2d, 1920, after a short attack of Influenza.

Oscar, as he was familiarly called, was the second son of Chief Engineer Wilson and wife and was born the 16th day of January, 1890, in Port Huron, Mich. He had charge of the storeroom at Butler hall and attended to all express coming and going from the School. He was a trustworthy and conscientious employe and liked by all his associates who extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson in their bereavement.

Rev. Zeller of Chicago Heights held a short service in the Administration building on Tuesday afternoon, February 3rd, and the body, accompanied by his father and mother, was taken to Port Huron, Mich., where it was laid to rest among former friends and schoolmates.

He leaves a mother, father and a brother—Harry Wilson of Port Huron—to mourn his loss.

Commercial Class

Miss Stella Kolar, Teacher
Clifford Michel, Reporter

We are all improving in our work, especially typewriting and penmanship. The latter we have after supper from 6:30 to 7:35 and we find ample time to write up our drills for our teacher, Mr. Wagner, to pass us on, so that we may receive our diplomas before the end of the term.

We are progressing rapidly in our bookeeping and soon expect to be doing work for H. T. Raynor.

Clifford Michel, as usual, leads his class with a very high grade. He has not inserted this in the GLENWOOD BOY in the past, but we have prevailed upon him to do so now. Walter Neumann leads the morning class.

Our teacher has often told us about the wonderful lectures she hears given by a famous preacher and professor, Dr. George L. Robinson. We hope she will beguile him to visit Glenwood sometime.

Habits

Life is nothing but habits. Be snre you cultivate good ones if you wish to get anywhere. Some habits are like life preservers. They bouy you up and carry you along with your head out of water. Others are like a grindstone tied around your neck and hold you to the bottom. Some chump once said you couldn't teach an old dog new tricks, that's wrong, you can if the dog has any intelligence. A man no matter what his age, can change the habits that are holding him down that is if HE has any intelligence. Clean living, clean reading, and clean companions are the only worth-while habits. Cultivate them

—*Hal Coffman*

THE MOTHERS OF MEN

By Joaquin Miller

The bravest battle that ever was fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not—
'Tis fought by the mothers of men.
Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen!
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought
From mouths of wonderful men,
But deep in the walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently, bore her part—
Lo, there is that battle field!
No marshaling troops, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But, oh! their battles, they last, they last,
From babyhood to the grave.
Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in endless wars,
Then, silent, unseen, goes down.
Oh, ye with banners and battle shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Were fought in those silent ways.
Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame,
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came—
This kindliest warrior born.

HE IS STILL WITH UNCLE SAM

The following letter from Sherman Arps, a Glenwood boy who enlisted in the Navy on April 20, 1917, shows that he has not forgotten the School that took care of him when he needed a friend:—

U. S. Navy Yard Band
Brementon, Wash., Jan. 14, '20

Dear Profess;—

How is everybody at Glenwood? I have not forgotton the boys at Glenwood, even though I have not written for a long time.

I was transferred to this coast about a year ago, and find the west a fine place to live in. We are right near Seattle.

When I get out of the service I intend to go to work at the trade I learned at Glenwood—printing. I have not forgotton it as I go in the government printing office regularly and "keep my hand in." I would like to hear from some of the old boys; I remain

Your old Devil, SHERMAN H. ARPS

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

The following letter to Superintendent Philips from Charles Applegate, a former Glenwood boy who is now in Washington, shows the kind of feeling toward this School that a boy has when he leaves here. Charles, who was taken by Colonel Kerth of the U. S. Army from here last summer and given a home in Washington, and is being educated by that kind-hearted officer, seems to appreciate the opportunity offered him.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15, 1919

Dear Mr. Philips:—I guess you think I have forgotten all about you and the school but I haven't done anything of the kind. I have thought of writing more than once but I kept putting it off until now it is about Christmas. I guess all of the boys will be glad when Christmas comes and I know that every one will have a fine time if this Christmas is going to be like the one we had last year.

I am going to High School now and I am getting along fine. I am taking Algebra, History, English and shop work and like all of my studies. I am certainly having a dandy time here in Washington. Almost every day something new comes up.

How did the football game come out this year? Who won and who played? I had a fine time playing football. All of the boys that live on our street organized a football team and we had a dandy time playing other teams. I had a fine time Thanksgiving. I ate so much turkey that when I got up from the table I could hardly walk.

I will close now wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

As ever, a Glenwood boy,
CHAS. APPLEGATE.

HE THINKS OF GLENWOOD

We are always pleased to hear from boys who eave this School and to know that they have a kindly feeling toward each and everyone here and that they are succeeding in their undertakings after leaving here. The following letter shows the right kind of a spirit.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14, 1920

Dear Fess:-

I have not forgotton you and Glenwood, and am writing you a few lines to let you know how I have been since leaving you and the dear old school.

Well, Fess, I came to the city and immediately set out for a job. I went over to Morris & Co's at the Union Stock Yards and applied for a job in their printing department, and told them I would like very much to work in it as I was a Glenwood printer boy; but there was no opening just then, so they gave me a job in the Office Manager's office. I stayed there for two months and got along first rate, just like I did with you in the printing office—Oh, yes! I hear you say "set up four lines and pied five," ha, ha.

Well they promoted me the other day to a private office under Mr. S. R. Buckham, and believe me I could not get a nicer job. I am also, attending their Continuation school and it is surely a fine school where I hope to learn rapidly.

What kind of a force have you now? Thiess, Iverson and several from Sheridan Cottage I presume.

How is Mr. Davidson and the band boys getting along? Fine, I know, for he sure knows how to teach the boys music.

I will close now, I just wanted to let all the folks at Glenwood know that I am doing well and think of all my old friend.

Your true friend,
3977 Drexel Blvd. EARL V. LITTLE

First Glenwood Boy: — "Profess, where can marriage be divided?"

Second Glenwood Boy: —"Get a divorce!"

ITS ALL IN THE GAME

You're sick of the game ?
Well, now thats a shame;
You're young and you're brave and youre bright!
You've had a raw deal ?
I know, but don't squeal;
Brace up, do your dest now, and fight!

It's the plugging away
That will win you the day,
So don't be a piker, old pard—
Just draw on you'r grit—
It's so easy to quit!
It's the keeping your chin up thats hard.

It,s easy to cry
That you'r beaten and die;
Its easy to falter and fall.
But to fight and to fight,
When hope's out of sight,
Why thats the best game of 'em all!

And though you come out
Of each gruelliug bout
All beaten and broken and scarred,
Just make one more try—
It's so easy to die—
It's the keeping on living that's hard.

—Anthor Unknown

FROM OUR REPORTERS

Creamery and Chicken Coop

Frank Krumm, Insturctor
Arthur Nelson, Reporter,

"Every thought of hatred and jealousy which we sent out comes back home to roost, bringing a brood after its kind with it."

During the last month the Creamery has sent to Butler Hall an average of 700 gallons of milk and 130 pounds of butter a week.

Our separator and churn are both in fine working order.

We are receiving more milk this month than last, due to the fact that the cows are in the barn all day, except when being watered.

We are now receiving heat from the engine room while our boiler is being fixed.

Since the new chicken coop has come into use the chickens are laying a little better. We are now getting five dozen eggs a day, but we expect more when the coop is completely finished.

We are now getting things ready for the setting hens and the future little chicks, of which we expect to have a large number.

Laundry Notes

Mr. Charley Farley, Instructor
Robert Davis, Reporter

Twenty-eight hard workers are employed in our department.

We have been getting along nicely during the past month with our new boys. Our instructor is pleased with their work. Each boy irons forty waists every day.

Emil Sandahl was called off duty for a visit one day this month.

We got new supplies in this month. It took a lot of work to get the materials from the supply car to the laundry. About twenty-five barrels of washing soda was obtained.

The Movies

A. J. Wilson, Operator
H. levers, Reporter

Since our last report we have not had many movies because we have had two plays, On Christmas Eve we had good movies-several reels of "The Bishop's Emeralds." It was given to the boys as a Christmas present by our chef Mrs Johnson.

We have ended our serial, The Terror of the Range, and have begun a new one named Hands Up. We have had five reels of it and it is very good as far as we have gone.Our last Educational movie was the Geysers of Yellowstone Park.

Many thanks to the Woman's Auxiliary Board for making it possible for the boys at Glenwood to have movies. They gave us the machine.

Paint Shop

H. C. Irmiger, Instructor
Walter Neumann, Reporter

"Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship."

At the present writing we are refinishing woodwork on the first floor in Plymouth cottage. As the weather permits, we are taking care of the outside of Mr. Buckley's residence.

We expect that considerable time this week will be taken up with the new addition to the hen-house.

Our force has been increased by one, in the person of Joseph Olsen who reports to us in the afternoon.

Mr. Irmiger found it necessary to discontinue his work for a few days on account of a severe cold, but as this goes to press, he is again on the job.

Clothing Room

Mrs. Mikulas, Head Matron
Donald W. Massie, Reporter.

I've allus noticed great success
Is mixed with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gets more kicks than all the rest.

—Riley

All the boys were happy on Christmas day because they all recieved packages and every boy was well remembered by Santa not only with toys and games, but also with useful articles of clothing. There were all together about eight hundred packages besides handkerchiefs, ties, mittens,etc., which the Woman's Auxiliary Board gave us, and the toys, games, and skates which Mr. Butler gave us, too.

We received the following donations: From the Woman's Auxiliary board: sheets and pillow slips; from C. W. Klemm of Bloomington, Ill.: white, blue, and khaki shirts and overalls.

The boys who deliver packages for the clothing room hope the snow will last a long time this winter, so that they can use their sleds instead of a cart.

Carpenter Shop.

H. Roehr, Instructor.
Fred Buechner, Reporter

Start the New Year right: "Work!" is the motto of our boys for this year.

Although we started out with good intentions, we have nothing to do to show that we mean business. Since Christmas there has been a lull

in the work, but Mr. Roehr does not believe in idling, and has set some of the newer boys to work making crosses, dovetails, boxes, and various things beginners learn.

Mr. Roehr, our instructor, is busy making win dows, but keeps us guessing as to where they are going to be stationed.

Arthur Seaman, one of our newest boys, is learn ing the trade quickly, or else he has a mania for running machines. Charles Ball is following his example, but seems to understand the work better.

Engine Room

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Sam Lebovitz, Reporter

BOOST A BIT!

Here! You discontented knocker,
Growlin' 'bout the country's ills;
Chloroform yer dismal talker;
Take a course o' liver pills.
Stop yer durn ki-o-tee howlin';
Chaw some sand an' git some grit;
Don't sit in the dumps a-growlin'—
Jump the roost
An' boost
A bit!

Fall in while the band's a' playin'
Ketch the step an' march along;
'Stead o' pessimistic brayin;
Jine the hallelujah song;
Drop yer hammer—do some rootin';
Grab a horn, you cuss, and split
Every echo with your tootin';
Jump the roost
An' boost
A bit!

January, the beginning of the new year, finds us with enough coal to keep everybody warm and happy. We have been receiving enough coal and hope more will come in the near future.

We have been furnishing the creamery with heat because their boiler is out of order. It takes all the coal we receive to keep the big boilers going.

We have a new air pump and it is the same kind that is used on a locomotive. We are installing it now. The boilers have been cleaned and it is a great relief to the engine room boys.

Machine Shop

Robert Davison, Instructor
Stephen Janik, Reporter

He liveth long who liveth well;
All else is life but thrown away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.
Then fill each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this it past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.—*H. Bonar*

The boys in the Machine Shop are starting the New Year fairly well. We are all busy this month in our shop and outside.

The boys and our instructor fixed a furnace at Farm Cottage; it is very fine now.

A few of us boys worked on the coal cars to help Mr. Wilson with his work.

There was a new boy put into our shop a few weeks sgo and he is getting along very well. He is William Millar.

Our show case has been getting full of articles made by the following boys who work machines: Keating, Sievers, Wolfe, and Galland. Henry Sievers is working on a machine and making something for his uncle. Hebert Wolfe on machine No. 2, is making cups for boys to buy. Orville Galland on machine 4 is making a cigar holder for our case. Clarence Mercier is making anvils to be sold.

Mr. Davison helped us make some rain pipes for the farm.

Butler Hall

H. G. Lester, Steward
John Cohen, Reporter

DE BIGGER dat you see the smoke
De less de fire will be,
And de leastest kind O' 'possum
Climbs de biggest kind O' tree.
De darky at the ole camp ground
Who can loudest sing and shout,
Is agwine to rob some hen roost,
Afore the week is out.—*Sel.*

During December our work went on very well and we hope it will be the same during January.

Around the first of December a Chicago Heights firm put up two canopies in the kitchen and one in the bakery.

We were very busy before Christmas filling candy boxes and bags and so forth, but Mr. Lester gave the boys a very merry Christmas.

We furnished the boys with candy to eat during the play given on New Year's night.

We used eight cases and one barrel of apples, four cases of oranges, one barrel of salted peanuts, about one half a ton of candy, and bushels of nuts on Christmas.

Mr. Lester gave the boys that had medals a banquet on the 22d of December and they all appreciated it very much and thank him and Drillmaster Barnes who suggested it.

Main Home

O. Alsbury, Reporter

Mr. Friend, who was with Mr. Wagner in the service, has been visiting Glenwood.

Many of the employees went to their homes for Christmas week end, making the work much easier for the Main Home boys.

Mrs. Wolff and two sons of Indiana were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wagner during the holiday season.

Mr. Irmiger was compelled to return to his home in the city on account of illness, but after a few days was able to return to work.

Miss Fowler has also been sick, but is improving and we hope she will soon be with us again.

Miss Gibbs' sister visited Glenwood during the holidays.

Greenhouse

John Hansen, Reporter

We have finished fixing the benches and are getting our dirt in for spring planting.

We have most of our flats made, and expect to have many more before the season is on.

Most of our vegetable seeds, such as, cabbage, radishes, lettuce, tomatoes, onions, and a large variety of flowers have been planted.

Harry Bierman one of our boys who has been ill through an accident while ice skating, is with us again.

LINCOLN

A Peaceful Life:—toil, duty, rest—
All his desire:—
To read the books he liked the best
Beside the cabin fire.
God's word and man's to peer sometimes
Above the page in smouldering gleams;
And catch, like far heroic rhymes,
The onmarch of his dreams,

A peaceful life—to hear the low
Of pastured herds,
Or woodman's axe, that, blow on blow,
Fell sweet as rythmic words.
And yet there stirred within his breast
A fateful pulse that, like a roll
Of dreams, made high above his rest
A tumult in his soul.

A peaceful life!—they haled him even
As One was haled,
Whose open palms were nailed toward heaven
When prayers nor aught availed.
And, lo, he paid the self-same price,
To lull a nation's awful strife,
And will us, through the sacrifice
Of self, his peaceful life.

—*James Whitcomb Riley*

FROM OUR COTTAGE REPORTERS

Plymouth Cottage

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Charles Owens, Reporter

"It may be a little farther around the corners of a square deal, but the road is better."

The beginning of this year finds us enrolled with twenty-eight bright-faced and happy boys.

We had a merry Christmas and enjoyed all the fun that we could on that day.

Chirstmas afternoon about half of our boys went to Mount Dudley for sleighing and also had a good time.

Durning the past month two of our boys went to their homes, Harry Quinn and Earnest Savley. We hope they will make good in the future.

Most of our time is now spent in playing with games that we received Christmas.

Wallace Cottage

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
John Hoffman, Captain
Claude Hughes, Reporter

We have at the present time twenty-nine boys. On Christmas Eve we had a play named "The Spirit of Christmas." Santa Claus gave the boys and employees popcorn balls to eat while seeing the play. Before Christmas the boys were looking forward to their presents, and when they received them they were very happy. We had a nice tree and decorations.

Owing to someone's generosity the boys received a half ton of candy, as well as enough money to supply them with movie picture entertainments the entire year.

For dinner on Christmas we had chicken pie and cranberry sauce. When it was time to leave the dining room we each got a bag of oranges, apples, cookies, and a box of candy. We all appreciated it very much.

On New Year's Eve we had another interesting play called "Jayville Junction," and each boy got a bag of candy.

Miss O'Neil, our matron, received a letter from a former cottage boy by the name of Will Adamson, who was here ten years ago, and is now serving in the army.

Sunnyside Cottage

Miss B. E. Turner, Matron
Albert Hegber Captain Reporter

With the New Year coming on, we find the new boys coming in very fast and it is taking a lot of clothing to fit them out with suitable things to wear.

We received seven new boys since our last report; they are: LeRoy Meadows, Ernest and Arthur Weldon, Leonard Nelson, Carl Pike, Orville Clutterham, and Paul Logue.

We have been having inspection every Sunday morning and in consequence the boys are getting more particular about their appearance.

Sunday, the eleventh, the boys that were fourteen years or over began wearing their new uniforms.

Our movies have been getting better every week. They are about Ruth Roland, in "Hands Up." It keeps the boys busy thinking what is comming next until "To be continued next week" comes on the screen and then you hear the groans. All go to the cottages, wishing next Thursday would come.

We have nineteen boys in Sunnyside Cottage, and we are supposed to have twelve, but we expect to have some transfered to some other cottage very soon.

Christmas was spent in pleasant memories of the good people that made Glenwood a happy place on Christmas, and we wish to thank you all who did something for us on that time.

Washington Cottage

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Orville Galland, Reporter

Life is an arrow,
Tberefore you must know
What mark to aim at,
How to use the bow,
Then draw it to the head
And let it go.

The enrollment of our Cottage is thirty-two boys.

Our boys were waiting for Christmas about a week before it came and wanted to know what we were going to get.

We liked the way the dining room was decorated and was glad to get at the big feast.

Albert Skullman, a former Washington boy, came to see us lately. He scarcely recognized Lansaw when he saw him, because Lansaw is so much bigger now than when he knew him.

Colonel Kerth, an army officer stationed at Washington D. C., wrote to the Washington boys, sending fifteen dollars to Norman Iverson,r since he knew Norman better than the other boys. The money was to be divided among the boys who did not have any parents. We are

going to have a Marshmellow Feast with the Colonel's gift.

The Curtiss brothers gave the Washington boys a feast last week, which they enjoyed.

B. Daghdigan, a former Washington boy, wrote us a long letter saying he was lonesome because he has not got a letter from some of the old boys. He reports a recent illness.

We all enjoy coasting at Mount Dudley.

We were glad to get our new uniforms.

Farm and Farm Cottage

Mr. Michael, Supervisor
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

The New Year finds us with sixteen bright, healthy boys.

All the boys had a merry Christmas with lots of coasting and ice skating. We all enjoyed the movies.

We had our furnace fixed and it now burns without smoking up our rooms. We received our school report cards recently.

All the farm boys have their new gray uniforms.

On the farm the cows are doing nicely. A few cows have come in fresh and that means more milk for the boys. The farm is furnishing meat to Butler Hall regularly.

Windsor Cottage

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
John Grayson, Captain and Reporter

Windsor has thirty boys enrolled for the first month of the New Year.

We saw the last episode of "The Terror of the Range" on December 18th, but January 8th we started a new one, Ruth Roland in "Hands Up." It is needless to say that we like them.

Ten boys in Windsor are wearing the new gray uniforms. They are all near "perfect 36" with the exception of Arthur Lindgren.

We feel safe in saying that every Glenwood boy had a nice Christmas. One of the contributions that we realized was a "movie" given by Mrs. Frank Johnson on Christmas night. Games, toys, etc., were enjoyed all through the day.

"Jayville Junction," given by the Commercial class and the Eighth graders, was presented New Year's night.

Mount Dudley and the hill by the ball park are the chief places of enjoyment since the snow is on the ground.

Pope Cottage

Matron, A. White
Reporter, Russell Parker

Our present enrollment is twenty-eight. The boys are trying to keep off of report this New Year, because "Hands Up" is a serial and we don't want to miss any part of it.

We have new showers and bowls, and do not have to go upstairs to wash now.

H. Petersen has the highest average for the year. It is 93, and if he keeps it up he will be doing fine.

Milton George Cottage

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Henry Wercker, Reporter

January finds Milton George boys in good health and trying hard to keep their New Year's resolutions.

The captains of each company drew numbers for the Christmas trees and Milton George got the largest tree of them all.

We enjoyed our Christmas very much and had a lot of fun up in the library playing with many interesting games that we received.

Many of our boys had visits from home, and many went home on visits.

Our matron has been very sick lately, but now she is very much better.

Some of the boys are just recovering from the effects of the candy, nuts, fruit and other things which they received from the school and their relations.

On Christmas eve we had movies called, "The Bishop's Emeralds," and they were very good.

On New Year's night we went to the chapel and there we received another bag of candy. Mr. Philips said, it was supposed to last all through the play which was given by the boys and was called "Jayville Junction."

On the second Sunday of the New Year all boys that were fourteen years and over wore their uniforms which they received a few days before.

Peck Cottage

Mrs. Mary Williams, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Marvin Singleton, Reporter

The present enrollment of Peck cottage is thirty boys, happy as ever.

Miss Fox sent Peck cottage a book. The name of it is, "Don't, Boys." Everyone enjoyed reading it.

The boys like the plays given by Mr. Wagner, and also the band concert.

Mr. Butler visited the school on the fourth of January and told the boys about his experience in France.

Mr. Horn, our preacher, told about his visit in France, looking at some of the graveyards and ancient cathedrals. The boys were greatly inteested in the lecture.

Sheridan Cottage

B. Becker, Matron
E. Brummund, Captain
W. McElwain, Reporter

The New Year finds twenty-eight boys, all trying to do their work right. Some wish that Christmas was every day, but the majority are satisfied.

The Sheridan boys thank Mr. Wagner and the boys who took part, for the good plays they gave us on Christmas and New Year's.

The two Houghtons returned to their homes on New Year's Day. We were sorry to lose them, for we like to have a full cottage.

A few boys went home on visits during the month of December and report having had a fine time.

The boys are all anxious for Thursday nights to come, because we are having a new serial movie.

Eight boys in Sheridan received dress uniforms and are wearing them every day. Cheer up, little fellows, maybe you will get one soon.

The following are the highest by averages in Sheridan: G. Radford, 92, J. George and R. Geotting, 91 each,and E. Brummund, 90.

G. Radford and R. Geotting also received honor pins.

HONOR ROLL—January, 1920

FARM

x Ehmke, Arthur
Ehmke, Paul
x Felder, Joseph
Harwood, Ernet
x Holmblad, John
x Knight, George
Kline, H
Souvenier, Ralph
x Weber, Carl
Wilson, Clyde

WALLACE

Cole, Paul
Hurst, Ross
Matson, Harold
Micheals, Harry
Nordhaus, Joseph
Schwers, Herman

PLYMOUTH

x Cohen, Lewis
Emmart, John
x Emmart, William
Galland, John
x Greenlee, William
Hansen, John
x Johnson, Emmet
Johnson, Theodore
Owens, Charles
x Thiess, Sylvester.

BEECHER

x Brug, Walter
Rybarczki, Stanley
x Sim, David
x Smith, Arther
Turpin, Frank
x Micheal Clifford
Williams, Walter
Williams, Elmer
Weismantel, Ralph

POPE

Collins, J
Hadlock, Edward
Peterson, Harry

WINDSOR

x Bohringer, Charles
x Perrine George
x Purdy, Walter

LINCOLN

Grayson, John
McAuley, John
x Sievers, Henry
x Wenzel, Fred
x Wolff, Herbert
Arndt, William

MILTON GEORGE

Cohen, Donald
x Hair, Willard
Groner, H
x Jorgensen, Robert
Jorgensen, Thomas
Miller, Ellsworth
Neuman, Walter
x Poppers, George
x Wercker, Henry
Zelms, William

SUNNYSIDE

x Phillps, Harold
Phillips, Leroy
x Hegber, Albert
xx Williams, George

PECK

Alexander Clarence
Borden, Earl
Fisher, Frank
Hawes, Carl
Holland, John
Kanaby, Edward
Lester, Clarence
Miller, William
Owens, Robert
Roland, Perry
Schwoebel, Henry
Singleton, Marvin
Schultz, John
Tobias, Harold

WASHINGTON

x Brietshwert, Fred
x Curtiss, Emerson
x Dart, Edward
x Durflinger, Clifford
Eger, Elme
Hummel, R.
x Galland, Orville
x Hirshorn, Lynn
xx Iverson, Norman
Ryan, Earl

SHERIDAN

Brummund, E.
George, James
Goetting, R.
Ling, Frank
McCarthy, Robert
Williams, Anton

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed .....

Date .....

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XVIII GLENWOOD, ILL., MARCH, 1920 NUMBER 3

MILITARY COURTESY

By Captain EDWARD G. BRUMUND, Sheridan Cottage

FOR MORE than thirty years Glenwood has believed in and practiced Universal Military Training. We find that not only the United States thinks that military courtesy should be observed carefully, but, Glenwood observes and lives up to its meaning each day.

Each soldier and cadet should know what Military courtesy means. It means to do your bit for your country, to be courteous, and to live up to its rules and regulations. Military Courtesy takes a very important part in a soldier's life; altho many of us boys do not see the significance of it now; but is it a well known fact that Military Courtesy plays a very important part in the education of a Glenwood boy as well as a soldier, and in the manner in which military courtesy is observed and rendered by officers and boys is the index to the meaning in which other duties are peformed.

The origin of the military salute, as well as the civilian salute, dates back to the days of Knighthood. When a knight came among friends, especially ladies, he would remove his helmet as a mark of confidence in his friends, failure to remove his hat in the presence of ladies signified disgust and want of confidence—today it signifies impoliteness and want of good breeding. None of us can remember back when subordinates did not uncover before superiors, and equals have always acknowleged each other's presence by some kind of courtesy or salute. As a matter of fact military courtesy is just simply an application of common, every day courtesy and common sense. In common, every day courtesy no man with the instinct of a gentleman ever thinks about taking advantage of this thing or that thing in order to avoid paying to his fellow-men the ordinary conventional courtesies of life.

The thought of "should I salute or should I not salute" never enters the mind of a soldier just because he is having a good time, or riding in a wagon, or in a post office, etc. Let it be remembered that the military salute is a form of greeting that belongs exclusively to the arm of the Government—to the soldiers, the saliors, the marines- it is the mark of the military man and he should be proud of having the privilege of using the salutation.

Regulars of the United States Army must always be saluted at all times in all situations. Soldiers and cadets should always take advantage of learning who he should salute; whether to salute Naval Foreign officers or not—it may be known that he should salute them the same as he would any other officer.

We at Glenwood show our respect to the National Anthem (Star Spangled Banner) and to our flag, which most assuredly stands for freedom. When Retreat is played we stand at "attention" and as the last note of the music sounds we render the military salute, but, if armed with a drawn saber the "Present salute;" if wearing a sheathed saber or other side arms the "Hand salute" should be rendered. If not in ranks the salute is always made by uncovering the headdress, and holding the top outward in the right hand, opposite the left shoulder, forearm against the breast.

Regimental Parade in Glenwood, however, is just like the United States Army, and those who at one time prepared at Glenwood were the best in the late war, which goes to show that, "What you are now signifies what you are going to be." Many do not understand, but at one time Glenwood had a representative in each branch of the service. They were all prepared, so let our motto be "Preparedness."

You can always tell by the respect paid to our flag whether a person is of good breeding or not. Cased colors and standards, that is those that are in waterproof cases, are not saluted, nor are the flags on flag staffs, and other permanent poles, but the U. S. and state flags carried by a regiment, or carried in a parade—civilian or other —should be saluted.

Many times mistakes are made by soldiers sailors and marines by not saluting officers soon, enough; they usually wait until they are but one pace from the officer, this should not occur, the salute must always be rendered when about six paces from officer saluted. Some sold ers when saluting an officer do not turn the head and eyes towards the officer who is saluted,—the head and eyes must always be turned towards the officer, and kept turned as long as the hand is raised, if it evident that the officer has not seen

the saluter, the hand is not kept to the headdress. Often times soldiers are in different about saluting; the salute should always be rendered with life. He should salute as if he meant it.

When an officer is accompanying a lady whom the soldier knows, the military salute should be rendered; the hat is never tipped to an officer.

If on sentinel duty the "Present Arms" should be rendered. If at any other time when he is armed with the rifle, he should give the rifle salute.

When prisoners under the charge of sentinels approach an officer they do not salute, they merely stand at "Attention." It is a custom for prisoners to fold their arms when addressing or passing an officer. If a detachment is marching and an officer approaches, eyes left or right should be given by the one in command, but if a detachment is halted in a line the prescribed salute must be rendered. When an enlisted man is seated, and an officer approaches him, he should stand at "Attention." If he is addressed by the officer he should salute.

We now find that among the principal parts of military, that military courtesy ranks among the first. We have already mentioned some of the principal parts, but, there is more than just knowing the principal parts of military courtesy. A person who has had any military training should know at an instant who, when and how to salute properly and correctly. When soldiers are working and an officer approaches them they should not cease work to salute him unless addressed by the officer, if not addressed by the officer they do not salute. If a soldier is addressed by an officer he should salute with the weapon he is armed with; or, if unarmed whether covered or uncovered, he should render the hand salute; he also salutes after the end of the conversation. When a soldier is riding in a crowded street car and he recognizes a person standing to be an officer, it would be only a kind act for him to get up and offer his seat to the officer.

If in any case an officer approaches a number of enlisted men out of doors, the word "Attention" must be given by some one, when all stand at "Attention," and salute. They should all salute about the same time. If a soldier is riding in a wagon, and he is seated, he would salute with out rising, there is no reason for him not saluting.

We can now see why military courtesy is important and why each member of any organization should know its importance and why we study it.

CHARACTER INDICATED BY STEPS

Look to your walk. It has more to do with your success or failure than you perhaps dream of.

Don't slouch. Don't wabble. Don't shuffle.

Don't strut.

Walk like a man who is determined to play a man's part in life, with head erect and feet planted firmly on the ground.

One may see on the streets of a city every day many people who are walking failures, walking advertisements of their own incapacity.

There is not the slightest energy in their movements.

Their whole bearing gives testimony of their weakness.

How do we know that they are failurse?

Nothing is simpler. There is a subtle connection between the mind and the body.

The mental attitude is reflected in the spontaneous movements of the body, and you can very quickly tell by a man's walk and generel bearing whether his mind is alert, his spirit progressive and earnest, and his whole being full of life and vigor and determination, or whether he is slipshod and lazy.

A writer says that energy will do anything that can be done in the world, and that "no talent, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two legged creature a man without it."

A man who has energy in his makeup and has winning qualities will show in it his walk, his bearing and in all his movements.

How quickly we are all averaged up by our general appearance is forced upon our observation at every turn.

The way a man walks, the way he holds his head, or the way he looks at one, often turn the balance for or against him.

Never allow your physical standard to drop. Keep up your energy; walk as if you were somebody and were going to do something worth while in the world, so that even a stranger will note your bearing and mark your superiority. If you have fallen into a bad habit of walking or sitting in a listless, indolent way, turn right about face at once and make a change.

You don't want to shuffle along like the failures we often see sitting around on the park benches, or strolling around the streets with their hands in their pockets, or haunting employment offices and wondering why fate has been so hard with them.

You don't want to give people the impression that you are discouraged or that you are already falling to the rear.

Straighten up!

Stand erect!

Be a man!

You are a child of the Infinite King. Emphasize it by your bearing.

EDUCATION TWO CENTURIES AGO

Early student dwellers in Massachusetts Hall, Harvard University, said to be the oldest college building in America, were subject to fines for various college offenses. One scale of such fines read, according to the New York Times, as follows:

Absence from prayers, 2 pennies.

Absence from public worship, 9 pennies.

Neglect to repeat sermon, 9 pennies.

Frequenting taverns, 1 shilling 6 pennies.

Profane cursing, 2 shilling 6 pennies.

Lying, 1 shilling 6 pennies.

Going up on the top of the college, 1 shilling 6 pennies.

Tumultuous noise, 1 shilling 6 pennies.

Rudeness at meals, 1 shllling.

Keeping guns or going skating, 1 shilling.

Fighting or hurting persons, 1 shilling 6 pennies.

Refusing to give evidence, 3 shillings.

Playing cards, 5 shillings.

It is believed the Nile contains a greater variety of fish than any other river in the world. An expedition sent by the British museum brought back 8,000 specimens.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

Harold Phillips, Reporter

"Speak not when others are talking."

Albert Hegber is our school office boy. Julius Heller and Wm. Davis are janitors.

The month of February finds Miss Koss working hard to get the file card box fixed up so the school office boys can start to copy the last few month's grades.

The school house has been well cleaned by the boys of the outside detail, they scrubbed the floor and the stairs very well, and we thank them, but just the next day they were cleaned a little more by the steam pipes in the rooms, because they broke during the night.

The new boys have been coming in pretty fast and it keeps Miss Koss on the go.

We are going to move our school back to its old place where it belongs soon. Then we will be all by ourselves again.

SEVENTH GRADE

Agnes Bales, Teacher
J. Hendricks, Reporter

This month finds us with sixty-five pupils.

We received our report cards Thursday, February 5, 1920. The highest standing are as follows: J. Nordhus 91, R. Jorgenson 89, H. Werker, 87.

We were very sorry to lose W. McElwain who went to his home in Texas recently.

V. Murray, who had an attack of the "flu," is with us again.

In Grammar we are just finishing the study of noun clauses and preparing a composition on the biography of Washington. In geography we are reviewing the whole book. In arithmetic we have completed longitude and time, and are ready for whatever comes next. In literature we are memorizing two verses of "The Birds of Killingworth," which most of the boys know.

We have finished our semester examinations in Literature and Geography. We are now memorizing two verses of "My Philosophy" written by a well known poet, James Whitcomb Riley.

The Penmanship gradesf or the month of February are to be gotten from our spelling papers, which means applied movement and formation.

SIXTH GRADE

Harold Winters, Teacher
Robert Wagner, Reporter

"Let your conversation be without malice or envy."—*Washington.*

The Sixth has been busy having the work of fractions. It is easy for the class, because they studied and had work like that before. Boys who have the highest grades are J. Collins and E. Dart, and the best boys in arithmetic are M. Bonnickson in the afternoon and R. Wagner in the morning.

We received two new boys—E. Weldon and G. Rush.

Mr. Winters, our teacher, is letting us write letters every Monday and we rewrite them Friday. The boys with the highest deportment are, R. Wagner, E. Dart, W. Jones and C. Durflinger.

The boys of the Sixth grade are having a change of books in Mrs. George's period. We have done away with our physiology and are having the Elson book II.

We have had a complete review in Grammar and are now having our mid-year examination.

The Commercial Class is having charge of the penmanship now and the boys are doing good work in writing. Mr. Wagner says that some of the Sixth grade boys will get a diploma in Palmer Method.

THIRD GRADE

Lura Garrett Teacher

Since our last report we have had two new boys, Lawrence and Martin Heller, added to our class roll. George Stoecker has left us and gone to live with his parents in Chicago.

Our class now numbers twenty-eight boys.

We can see improvement in the class in all studies and especially in letter writing and language work.

Some of the boys who are doing exceptionally well in their work, are Richard Britch, Henry Gertz, Leroy Meadows, Anthony Goss, and Jesse Buckley.

PENMANSHIP

C. J. Wagner Instructor
John Grayson Reporter

"Buster" Philips and John Grayson are Mr. Wagner's new penmanship room boys.

All grades were started out with pen and ink from the new supply, which came about the first of the month.

There are quite a few boys writing up for their diplomas, John Grayson was the first this year to get his papers off.

We are beginning to get ready to go to the old school house. We expect to move there about April if the weather permits.

We received a new list of articles Saturday, February 2nd. About twenty pads and high school edition manuals, with about forty folders for the other boys writing up.

Quite a bit of trouble sprang up about the middle of February, when two pipes burst in our room. Mr. Buckley, our plumber, and his boys fixed them.

Several boys are quite interested in obtaining different diplomas.

LIBRARY

Joseph Nordhus, Reporter

During the past month the library has not been open very often. The carpenters were kept busy taking the old floor up and putting a new one in. It is now completed and the library is open again.

We expect to have some new books in soon. The following is the list of books drawn out by the different cottage and school grades during the past month:

Wallace	1	Sunnyside	5
Farm	0	Sheridan	5
Beecher	2	Washington	5
Pope	5	Peck	2
Plymouth	7	Milton George	5
Windsor	7	Commerical Class	2
Lincoln	2	Employees	15

"WHAT would be the result if we always followed the advice we give to others?"

"DIAMONDS are chunks of coal that stuck to their jobs" *Forbes.*

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THINK straight, walk straight, and talk straight.

"IT'S better to keep still and look foolish than to speak out and dispel all doubt about it."

A DICTOGRAPH sermon was given the boys by Superintendent Philips on Sunday afternoon, March 7th.

"IT is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends."

FOURTH of July comes on Sunday this year, but our boys needn't worry—simply gives them an extra holiday on Monday.

A PRESS dispatch says that an American dollar will buy fifty pounds of sugar in Germany and only five pounds in this country.

WE have had some typical weather so far this month. March weather however disagreeable is a necessary adjunct of what we call Spring.

"IT is a sad thing to begin life with low conceptions of it. There is no misfortune comparable to a youth without a sense of nobility. Better be born blind than not to see the glory of life."

THE Bulletin, published by the inmates of Sing Sing prison, New York, has been enlarged and is now a real up-to-date magazine with a staff of first-class writers. It is the best institution paper on our list.

THE Jerusalem News, a daily paper with accurate telegraphic news of the world, has been started in the Holy City. In its salutatory the News says "it will support the constituted authorities in their righteous endeavors to restore the ancient glories of Jerusalem." It is published in English, the language that is becoming the universal tongue.

THE only way to help a boy is to give him a chance to help himself. A very little help at the present time will save much work and money in the years to come. Glenwood points with pride to over 7,000 boys cared for and taught the right way to live during its thirty years in the business of "Making Men of To-morrow." The supporters of Glenwood are the ones to feel proud of this record and to know that THEY had a helping hand in making good and loyal citizens of these 7,000 dependent boys who might otherwise be an expense on the taxpayers. A few dollars invested in the "Boy Building" business at Glenwood is a mighty good investment and brings big returns.

Glenwood and Elsewhere

BASEBALL will soon be the order of the day. The sleds can now be put away.

MRS. BERTHA ELDER is housekeeper at the Administration building during the absence of Mrs. Chalcraft.

A REEL of Government military pictures were shown our boys at Memorial hall on the evening of March 1st, and another on March 4th. Drillmaster Barnes is in his glory when he explains these pictures to his three hundred fifty boys.

MISS MABEL PHILIPS of Sterling, Ill., sister of our superintendent, visited Glenwood during the last week in February.

IF you are Irish you may celebrate on March 17. If you are not Irish, why, just help celebrate St. Patrick's day anyway.

THE way Bandmaster Davidson is hustling the band boys along these days we are sure to have many good band concerts this summer.

ONE family in every five in the United States owns an automobile. Gardner Baker of Glenwood is one of these; he owns a brand new Dodge.

ON Sunday, February 15th, the thermometer reached seven below zero and everybody shivered and longed for the "Good Old Summer Time."

THE eighth grade boys who expect to graduate this spring, hold regular weekly meetings in their class room and are becoming quite well acquainted with parliamentary rules and their usage, under the teaching of Mr. Wagner.

THE boys of Washington Cottage had a marshmellow and popcorn feast on Saturday evening, February 14th. The editor and his wife joined in the festivities until time to retire. Great boys, those Washington fellows, and they sure know how to gather 'round their big fire place and make merry.

JUST three more months until flag day, when the boys of the different cottages complete for the honors of the year, as to which cottage has the best drilled company. Wonder if the boys are doing their best to win the flag for their particular cottage, and if the Captains are preparing to say "Thank you," when President Butler presents Walter Scott's beautiful saber to the captain of the winning company? Better sand the track and step a little, boys, three months is a very short while.

NEXT month all boys at this School over fourteen years of age will wear new kakhi uniforms.

INDICATIONS of spring - the carpenters overhauling the screen doors and windows for the cottages

BEECHER cottage won the honor shield for the month of February with a deportment average of 76.

GEORGE PORTER, a 1918 graduate, visited the School on March 5th. George is now working for the C. & E. I. Railroad.

MR. R. S. NUNER, our former Assistant Superinendent, made us a pleasant visit last movie night. He knew what the boys liked and also what put life into the movies, so he brought with him two talented friends, Mr. Stephens, a pianist and Mr. Bitter, a violinist. It was the final episode of "Hands Up," and with the untiring efforts and appropriate musical accompaniment, these two young men made a royal ending to our serial. We thank Mr. Nuner and his friends for their kindness and their interest in the School. We extend an open invitation to them for further visits at any time.

THE Glenwood boys are being well taken care of spiritually every Sunday. The ministers of the different churches in Chicago Heights have volunteered to talk to them every Sunday afternoon. On January 15th Rev. Mount of the Presbyterian church officiated; J. W. McKitrick of the Methodist church came on the 29th and Rev. Elmer L. Southerland, the Baptist minister interested the boys for an hour on January 29th. These ministers will take their turn in coming to Glenwood and interesting our boys in the christian side of life on different Sundays.

THROUGH the efforts of Chief Engineer Wilson the Chicago, Wilmington and Franklin Coal Co., furnished us with two good reels of movies showing how coal is mined, on the evening of March 1st. Mr. S. H. Viall of the coal company came out and explained the details of the mining process and gave our boys a very interesting story about mines and miners. At the close of the picture show Mr. Schineer a well-to-do engineer who came out with Mr. Viall, talked to our boys. He told them how he came from Europe when a boy and landed without money, and how, by hard work and keeping everlastingly at it, he had succeeded in getting an education and laying by enough for the proverbial "rainy day". The boys certainly enjoyed listening to his story and will look for these gentlemen to come to Glenwood again.

I'LL TRY

Lincoln was fearless, brave and true,
A cowardly feeling he never knew,
Can a little boy have a mind so high?
At least, I'll try

Lincoln was wise, and calm, and great,
Nobly he steered the Ship of State.
Can a little boy have a mind so high?
At least I'll try

For Lincoln was once a boy like me.
And if he'd not began young, you see,
He'd never have risen to be so high.
At least, I'll try

I'll speak the truth in every way,
I'll store my mind with knowledge each day.
And, perhaps, when a man, I can rise as high.
At least, I'll try —*Virginia Baker*

TEACHING PENMANSHIP TO THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BOYS DAILY

John Grayson

Perhaps it would be quite interesting for our readers to know just how our penmanship classes are being taught. To make a long story short, the boys do most of it, but Mr. Wagner teaches the higher grades while the selected boys do the remaining part of the work. In the morning Arthur Ehmke and Fred Wenzel of the Commercial Class are assigned to two rows each of Fifth and Sixth grades, the next period John Grayson of the Eighth grade teaches the Third and Fourth grades. Clifford Michel and John Sim of the afternoon Commercial Class teach two rows each of the afternoon Fifth and Sixth grades and by so doing it comes in closer application with each individual and helps the boy to be checked on at least one drill a day if satisfactory. The next period John Grayson of the Eighth grade teaches the Third and Fourth grades of the afternoon section. The boy teachers are given instructions by Mr. Wagner, not only sufficient pointers in teaching but several schemes to get the best discipline in the rooms.

He gives up his day class but there is a night class given instead to the boys "writing up," or in other words, those taking an examination in manuscript form of all drills in the Palmer Method manual This is done after all drills have been separately passed upon by Mr. Wagner. When the manuscript is finished it is again looked over and passed upon before it is sent to the Palmer Co. in Chicago where they favor no one but pass upon all drills as to neatness, form and movement. We are also glad to say that no papers have been turned down or sent back to us.

We boy teachers have thirty minutes of instructions under Mr. Wagner, but we find the time given to actual teaching emphasizes and proves that experience is the world-renowned teacher and that another fellow's mistakes showed up plainer than our own, so we profit by our teaching experience.

John Grayson, John Sims and Arthur Ehmke are the first proud possessors of the student's Palmer Method Diplomas. Several other boys have their examinations ready to send in to be examined. Among these are Harold Keating, Walter Neumann, James Holmblad and Edward Hadlock. We hope to be able to publish the returns in the next GLENWOOD BOY of the above mentioned boys as well as of many others.

FROM FAR ACROSS THE SEA

U. S. S. Nereus, Valleta, Malta
January, 16, 1920

LEO. A. PHILIPS, Superintendent

Dear Sir—I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I am fine and hope you are the same. I have left the Naval Ammunition Depot. I am now on the U. S. S. Nereus. I left the United States in December for European waters. I was fourteen days on the ocean before we got to Spain. We stayed in Spain one night and left next day for Corfan, Greece. We were in Greece four days and went to Italy but did not stop in Italy but went on to Turkey, where we stayed one week and went ashore and had a good time. We went to Austria and stopped four days for coal. Some of the United State's ships are going back to the States. From Austria we went to Valletta, Malta, and here is where I am writing this letter to you. We have one more stop to make before we come back to the United States.

We had some rough trips on the ocean, the waves were coming over the sides of the ship and we had to eat our "chow" on deck for we could not eat on the tables because the boat rocked so badly. The boys got sea sick, but I was lucky I did not.

I expect to be back in United States in March. If I get a furlough I will come out and see you, and tell you about the rest of my trip.

How are the boys in Glenwood. I guess all my boy friends have left the school by now. Is Miss O'Neill still there? If she is tell her that I was asking for her Give my very best regards to the Glenwood boys. I have not very much time to write you this time but hope to see you soon.

I must close with lots of luck and wishes to you, the Glenwood boys and to Mr. McBreen.

From an old Glenwood boy, WILLIAM GATZ

BOYS WE LIKE

The boy who never makes fun of old age. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

The boy who does not cheat. His play should strengthen, not weaken, his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.

The boy who is never cruel.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of what he could not help.

The boy who says "No" when asked to do a wrong thing.

The boy who never quarrels.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be joyous, loving and helpful.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

"A FEW things gained by fraud destroy a fortune otherwise honestly won."

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?

It matters little where I was born,
Whether my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank from the world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure.
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity in my clutch,
I tell you my brother as plain as I can.
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in my youth I am called away,
And live till my bones and pate are bare.
But whether I do the best I can
To lighten the weight of adversity's touch
On the faded cheek of my fellow-man,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
Or on the land or on the sea,
By purling brook or 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me.
But whether the Angel of Death comes down
And marks my brow with his loving touch,
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

FROM OUR COTTAGE REPORTERS

Sheridan Cottage

B. Becker, Matron
E. Brummund, Captain and Reporter

This month finds us with thirty boys. William McElwain left for his home in Texas, and our best wishes go with him.

We received Al Hegber, our old captain, back for a few days; though he will not stay long we are glad to have him with us just the same.

Our new cottage boys are William Smith and James George in the A.M., and Robert Goetting and Albert Thompson in the P. M. They are doing nice work for the first time.

Sheridan has had pretty good friends lately. Christian Casperson, one of our old boys, who is working and attending night school in Evanston, sent us a catching glove and Mrs. Agnew, a member of the Auxiliary Board, sent us good baseballs. We thank them.

We received George Coburn from Sunnyside Cottage; he is doing nicely and is well satisfied.

Many boys during the last month received visits and also packages.

Our sleds are ready to go back for storage because there is no snow on the ground and we are ready for baseball.

We had six boys sick in the hospital during the Flu season. It seems like our bugler got out and played "Sick Call" and they all responded. We are glad to say that none of them were very ill.

Mr. Barnes, our drillmaster, selected ten buglers, one from each cottage, for a bugle corp this summer. Frank Ling is our bugler and he is doing very nicely.

George Loving is our only boy that is working at the Superintendent cottage now.

Edward Brummund is the only band boy that Sheridan cottage has and he is getting along nicely.

All of the boys are wishing for summer, when we can play baseball again. We have almost forgotten how to play ball.

Leo Clayton and Fred Moore have been eating at Sheridan table, though they sleep and work at some other cottage because we are full.

Sheridan cottage has six boys on the honor roll for January; we expect to have more next month.

Washington Cottage

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Orville Galland, Reporter

CLIMBING UP THE HILL

Never look behind, boys,
Up and on the way!
Time enough for that, boys,
On some future day,
Though the way be long, boys,
Fight it with a will;
Never stop to look behind
When climbing up a hill.

First be sure you're right, boys,
Then with courage strong,
Strap your pack upon your back,
And tug, tug along;
Better let the lag-out
Fill the lower bill.
And strike the farther stake-pole
Higher up the hill.

Trudge is a slow horse, boys,
Made to pull a load,
But in the end will give the dust
To racers on the road.
When you're near the top, boys,
Of the rugged way,
Do not stop to blow your horn,
But climb, climb away.

Shoot above the crowd, boys,
Brace yourselves and go;
Let the plodding land-pad
Hoe the easy row
Success is at top, boys,
Waiting there until
Brains and pluck and self-respect
Have mounted up the hill.

—*James Whitcomb Riley*

Our cottage has thirty-two happy boys.

Floyd Morris, a former Washington boy, was out here Sunday, February 8th. The boys sure enjoyed his visit.

Washington boys were glad to get the Honor Shield this month; it is the first time we got it. The boys said they were going to work hard and get it, and we got it too.

We received a letter from LeRoy Johnson, a former Washington boy, saying he is working in a printing office and getting along fine. He has subscribed for the GLENWOOD BOY, for he wants to hear what is going on at Glenwood.

The money we got from Colonel Kert was given to the Washington boys for a good time, so Miss Hall made up her mind she would get us some marshmallows, and about a week ago we had a marshmallow feast. We had John Busch, and Clarence Mercier join us in the feast; they said they enjoyed it very much.

We sure enjoyed the movies, "Hands Up." It was a long serial.

We are glad the flu has subsided because we had quite a few boys in the hospital.

Windsor Cottage

Mrs. De Witt Clinton, Matron
George Perrine, Captain
Sam Lebovitz, Reoprter

Kind, unpretending, patient, laborious, brave,

wise, great and good, such was Abraham Lincoln, the man whose birthday we celebrated this month.

The month of February finds us with twenty-nine boys who are happy and contented.

Since the beginning of this month we have received five boys, they are Lawrence and Martin Heller, Harold Pederson, Leroy Meadows and Lawrence Wolber. They are getting along fine. We also have Clifford Williams.

Carl Holcomb, one of our former captains who is in the navy, has sent us a paper printed in California for the benefit of the navy, and it is very interesting.

A number of boys from each cottage were called together by Mr. Philips and organized a choir which went to Chicago Heights and sang at the Community Sing, National song week. The boys who went from our cottage were Walter Johnson, George Strissel, Allen Butler, Joseph Smith and Sam Lebovitz. We hope they will become Carusoes in the future.

Milton George Cottage

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Henry Wercker, Reporter

February finds us with Clarence Mercier who came to us from Washington cottage. Lewis Cohen, one of our old boys, was transferred from Milton George to Plymouth cottage.

Quite a few boys in Milton George received bundles and visits from home during the month.

Six or seven boys in our cottage had a slight attack of "flu," but nearly all of them are well and out playing and working with the rest of us.

All the boys in Milton George passed the inspection, during the month, and we hope to do the same next,

The yearly average of the boys for last year were pretty good and there were quite a few nineties in Milton George.

We received half a dozen new records that Mrs. Elder, a supply matron, gave us for our phonograph,

Gordon Shourds, one of our boys went home and E. Lawrence, another boy from Sunnyside, was transferred to Milton George.

Beecher Cottage

Miss Breckeuridge, Matron
Henry Legatzke, Reporter

Lincoln said: "When you can't remove an obstacle, plow around it."

Levine, one of our boys, returned to his home this month. We received Logue in his place.

We have thirty boys in our cottage now; we had eight sick boys during the "flu", and had the Moore brothers sleep with us while the "flu" was going on. We also received J. Slotnick.

We received some interesting letters from old Glenwood boys lately.

Morris Wragg received a visit from his father one Sunday this month.

Ross Brinley and W. Hiess received packages lately from home.

We received books from a sister of Mrs. Breckenridge, our matron, and enjoy them very much. She is sending some to the Main Home Library also.

John Sim received a Palmer Method diploma.

Plymouth Cottage

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Charles Owens, Reporter

Do thou thy work; it shall succeed
In time or in another's day,
And if denied the victor's meed,
Thou shalt not miss the toiler's pay.
—*Whittier.*

Our motto is: "Try and make the best better."

February enrolls us with twenty-nine bright and happy boys, eager to play and work.

In the past month one of our boys, LeRoy Johnson, was transferred to Washington cottage, and William Hegber came to us from Sheridan cottage.

We have a new calsimine on our ceilings, and new wall-paper on the walls; the boys like the change very much. It took two weeks work to do it and we appreciate it very much.

Peck Cottage Report

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Marvin Singleton Reporter

We have received a new boy this month and he is enjoying the ways which are handed out to him.

Fred Harrison was called from the cottage to take care of the boys in the hosptial, when they had the flu.

The boys enjoyed the play which was given by the Peck boys one Saturday evening.

Quite a few boys received visits on Sunday afternoon, among them being H. Pollycheck, M Singleton, and H. Benjamin.

Donald Lowe, an old Glenwood boy, was out Saturday night and stayed over Sunday.

February 21 Mr. Philips spoke about hair cuts and Donald Lowe gave R. Owens a trim which was very good, just to show what an old Glenwood boy could do.

Pope Cottage

Miss A. White, Matron
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

In January we received our much longed-for showers and bowls in the basement. As we have been bathing in bath tubs up stairs the showers seem a luxury. We also have two new toilet bowls in the basement.

The boys have made a slide from our cottage to the field and it certainly is fine.

We had a visit from two former Glenwood boys, Charles Ebel and Herbert Nehl and we surely enjoyed seeing them and hope that they will come again,

This month finds us with twenty-nine cheerfu and healthy boys. We are now looking forward to Spring which means outings, hikes, baseball and other out-door sports

On the day before our first president's birthday we had a play in honor of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. The boys and employees enjoyed it very much,

We received our report cards for February and the greater part of the boys are doing nicely and enjoy school wook.

We received four new boys in the month of January. They are Captain Edward Hadlock, V. Thomas and the Weldon brothers.

Lincoln Cottage

Miss Lena Garrett, Matron
John Grayson, Captain
O. Kalteich, Reporter

Miss Moore, our Matron took sick and went to the Chicago Heights Hospital and Miss Garrett is taking her place.

We were fortunate not to have many boys down with the "Flu," but while we did have them in the hospital some Sunnyside boys took their places. Some of the boys that got out of the hospital wish they could have the same old eggs, bread and milk that they received while they were there, and they do not like to get up in the morning when the whistle blows.

It rained one night and froze the next day and the boys, as well as the employes, had a great time on their sleds.

The boys like the work they do and go willingly at it. A good many of our boys are in the printing office and we hope they will stay and learn all about it.

While it was real cold and the boys did not go out coasting at night, we built a fire in the fire place and played games and talked to each other.

Most of us wish summer would hurry up and come as we are eager to play ball, run races and all other sports.

OUR BOYS' BIRTHDAYS

William Bonham, Reporter

The birthday parties for January and February were given on January 29, February 27, 1920.

Many bright and happy boys attended these parties. For supper we had; Mashed potatoes, gravy, cold meat, corn, bread and butter, ice cream and cake, and had a good time.

The suppers were fine, Thanks to Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Lester. After supper all the boys sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee" to the music of Mrs. Lester's Victrola.

The boys who attended the January party were as follows:

Richard Thomas	Harold Groener
Ignatz Iwanski	Willard Hair
Louis Stoecker	William Davis
Bernard Barnwell	Paul Goodpastur
Ross Houghton	Chester Fitzpatrick
Lee Garner	Arthur Price
William Bonham	Henry Gertz
Clarence Merceir	Ralph Wiesmantel
John Hoffman	Emil Sandhal
Reginald Mears	Edward Kanaby
John Van Tuin	John Kraemer
William Minnear	Charles Cook
Harry Pollycheck	Walter Purdy
Robert McCarthy	George Griffith

The following were the boys who enjoyed the February party:

Breitswert, Fred	Koren, William
Brinley, Ross	Marlow, Lee
Briquelet, Jerome	Olsen, Joseph
Carlson, George	Owens, Robert H.
Czoschke, Ralph	Rellis, Nick
Easterday, William	Rosenberger, Cecil
Greenlee, William	Rowatt, Walter
Hagan, Victor	Schwoebel, Henry
Hayward, Charles	Simmons, Fredrick
Heiss, Walter	Struna, Joseph
Kennedy, Jack	Weber, Carl
Kiningham, Oliver	Wilson, Clyde

JOKES

Selected by Trygve Christensen

Pat and Mike were walking down the street when all of a sudden Mike stopped and stood staring at an electric light.

Pat:—Begorry, Mike, what is you looken at?

Mike:—Begorry, Pat, I was tryin' to figure how a piece of thread can burn inside a piece of glass.

* * *

While Johnnie was riding in a street car his nose was pretty dirty and running, a particular lady leaned over and said, Sonny, have you a handkerchief?

Johnnie answered:—Yes; but I don't lend it to strangers.

* * *

Teacher:—Why are you sitting on your history?

Boy:—I am trying to hatch out my lesson.

* * *

Teacher:—Explain the element, water.

Will:—A colorless fluid that turns black when you wash your hands.

* * *

A company of Marines in advancing after the retreating Germans marched so rapidly that they were soon ahead of the Regiment, the Colonel noticing this company so far advanced rode up to the Captain and said, "What do you mean to allow your Company to advance so fast, why don't you hold them back?" The Captain replied, "Sir, how do you expect me to, when the whole German army can't."

* * *

First Boy—When is the sun not a sun?

Second-Boy—Give me a sandwich and I'll bite.

Other Boy—When it is a rasin, of course.

* * *

Here's a letter from a correspondent of mine, his writing looks like mental practice, I can't read a word of it.

Nonsense! Any old fool can read it, give it to me.

* * *

"De surest way to keep out o' bad company," said Uncle Eben, "is to mind yoh own business so close dat bad company won't take no interest in you."

* * *

In England in front of a big mansion were two big dogs on both sides of the stairs. A little boy was standing near one and a man happened to pass just then and said, jokingly: when do you feed those dogs, sonny? The boy answered mockingly: When they bark!

* * *

Teacher:—Where is the north pole, Harry?

Harry:—Don't know.

Teacher:—Don't you know where the north pole is?

Harry:—Nomam. If I did, them explorers would be out of a job.

* * *

Boy:—I want to buy some paper.

Dealer:—What kind of paper?

Boy:—You'd better give me fly paper. I want to fly a kite.

FROM OUR REPORTERS

Engine Room

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Norbert Hammond, Reporter

BE THE BEST WHATEVER YOU ARE

If you can't be the pine on top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier make.
If you can't be a "muskie", then just be a bass
But the liveliest bass in the lake
We can't all be captains, some have to be crew
There's something for all of us here;
There's work to be done, and we've all got to do
Our part in a way that's sincere.
If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail;
Be the best of whatever you are.

Due to change of work, the engine room received new boys. In the morning we have Fred Buchner Walter Johnson, Harry Seaman, and Norbert Hammond, and in the afternoon we have Wm Hegber, Robert French, and Otto Kaltiech.

During the past month, several carloads of coal have been hauled in. With a few more loads we will have enough to last us until summer. Once in a while we get a nice ride while the cars are being pushed down the track.

About a week ago, one of our pumps broke and Mr. Wilson had to fix it.

Ten carloads of coal, over four hundred and fifty tons, were unloaded during February. We consumed over four hundred tons in order to keep warm. It has been a real steady, cold winter from November 15, 1919 to March 1.

In order to conserve coal, radiators should be shut off in the cottages when the windows are open. Be consistent.

Isn't it queer that we have to burn coal to keep the pantry warm in cold weather and run the ice machine to keep just a little corner (the ice box) cool.

A broken water main in the tunnel keeps Plumber Buckley and his boys in good humor. Ditto, Chief Engineer.

Geo. Evans is cleaning the ceiling in the engine room. This will save a coat of paint as it looks bright and new where cleaned.

Shoe Shop

Fred Olsen, Instructor
Robert Hicks, Reporter

Just honor to Washington can only be rendered by observing his precepts and imitating his example.—*R. C. Winthrop.*

We received three new boys in this department the first of the month—Joseph Nordhus, Walter Williams, and Harold Moeller. Each boy is learning rapidly.

In our January supplies we received shoe oil which was distributed among the cottages for the boys shoes.

Robert Owens, one of our old boys, was transferred to the printing office the first of this month.

We have had more work than usual this month. Coasting is hard on the shoes.

We received a grindstone from the farm and will now be able to sharpen our knives on it.

Machine Shop

Robert Davison, Instructor
Stephen Janik, Reporter

The last month's change of work has put into our shop a lot of new boys, among them being Lee Marlow, Arthur Weldon, E. Collins, Maurice Walbour, Raymond Metzgar, LaVerne Metzgar, Arthur Nelson, William Pederson and V. Thomas They are getting along fine,

The boys have been making little plates for the new chicken coop. Our shop work is going to turn out like school work. When a boy is in the shop four months, or eight months, he has to take an examination on how much he has learned in those four or eight months and he gets marked on it accordingly.

Orville Galland has been making sled runners for the old sleds that need repair.

Robert Wagner was put on a machine, the first time, and made an excellent cup.

We do not buy all ready made handles for our knives; we make them out of old broom handles which saves a lot of money.

William Millar and Henry Sievers have been our forge shop boys lately and are getting along fine.

Creamery

Frank Krumm, In charge
Ernest Harwood, Reporter

"When a man does all he can and does not well, blame not him."—*Washington.*

We have been making sixty to seventy pounds of butter a week and separating cream ouce a day, but we are now separating twice a day and have eighteen to twenty-two gallons of cream in a week, Out of that we are makiug eighty to ninty pounds of butter a week.

We send ten gallons of pure milk to Butler hall a day, or seventy gallons a week. We send about one hundred gallons of skim milk to Butler hall each day.

Frank Krumm, our dairyman, was sick for a week or more, but he is now working every day.

Charles Benfield, one of our creamery boys, was sick with the "Flu."

Our separator has been running fine for the last two months.

Band Room Report

T. H. Davidson, Instructor
Carl Hawes, Reporter

The first band has been playing for a year and they have made fine progress. They number about thirty, and have been putting most of the rehearsals on light overtures and selections.

The second band has been playing for about three or four months, and they all hope to join the first band pretty soon.

We had five boys start to play slide trombones on February the fourth.

During the past month we received a very fine monster E flat bass, which was very much needed. Now the band has a fine collection of instruments.

We also made march books for this year which contain about twenty-two marches.

There are a few promotions to be made in the band.

Harold Philips and Edward Kanaby are making great strides with their new instruments.

Main Office

Miss Mabel Fowler, In Charge
Fredrick Wenzel Reporter

This month finds us with seven hard working boys. When the work changed last month we lost Harry Kline, Lynn Hirshorn, John Grayson, Lewis Cohen. We received Clifford Michel, and Clifford Durflinger, who are learning rapidly,

We were very fortunate not to have any boys sick with the "flu".

The first Sunday of the month is always a busy day for us, because it is visiting day, but the State Board of Health closed all schools and hospitals to visitors. This month we had to turn all visitors away. We were very sorry.

Miss Acton spent a week with her folks, while they were moving to Ohio; we are glad to have her back.

Miss Gibbs and her boys have their office in the library again, Mr. Hasacoster having finished the new floor.

Military

Francis Barnes, Drillmaster
Sylvester Theiss Reporter

Our Military Department is anxiously waiting the coming of our military equipment from the Government.

The khaki uniforms have arrived and Drillmaster Barnes has been busy fitting out the boys. They will be ready to don in April.

John Grayson has been transferred to Lincoln cottage as Captain. Captain Hadlock has been transferred to Pope cottage, Vernon Thomas is his Lieutenant.

The days are getting longer and it will be only a short time before we will be able to have our evening drills outside, where we will accomplish more in our Military work, and then it will be a few months of good hard drill for the flag on June 14. This is one of Glenwood's biggest days, when every boy puts his heart in those five minutes of drill, if he never put any thought in it before.

Agriculture

Mr. Micheal, Instructor
Arthur Nelson, Reporter

"Washington was the Father and Lincoln the Savior of his country."—*Henry L. Dawes.*

During the past months we have been holding our classes on Mondays as usual.

Mr. Micheal is our instructor and has ordered some bulletins from the University of Illinois.

During the past month we have studied the soil and its elements, and corn, oats, wheat, and alfalfa. Next we are going to study the horse, the dairy cow, and swine.

As soon as the weather permits, we are going to have some out of door study.

We had a few examinations and some of the grades were good.

Butler Hall

H. G. Lester, Steward
John Cohen, Reporter

"When a man does all he can and does not well, blame him not."—*Washington*

We had one misfortune in January and that was the death of Oscar Wilson our general storekeeper.

Mrs. Lortie and Mr. Lester have been sick but they have recovered now so all is well with us.

The work change left us with good workers all around. We have B. Pratt and A. Miller for storeroom boys now instead of the Metzgar brothers Mr. and Mrs. Lester have been selling apples and oranges while the flu was going on. They will be selling candy very soon.

Canning Room

Mrs. Michael In charge
Harold Davis, Reporter

"Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he be your enemy," —*Washington*

We received four new boys in this department lately. They were Delaney, Mears, Nelson and Thornburg.

Last month we received four bags of potatoes, three crates of onions, two bags of beets and one bag of carrots.

The boys of the canning room are doing two steamers full of potatoes for the employes every day, and sometimes we do two tubs full for the boys.

Greenhouse

Frank Baker, Instructor
John Hansen, Reporter

This month finds us with four new boys and a new instructor, Mr. Baker of Holbrook Farm.

Lewis Patrick, our former instructor, left us to work in Chicago Heights.

We have planted a large amount of cabbage seeds and several other varieties of vegetables. We have our sand in, and expect to have several cannons ready to be put around the cottages in the Spring. We will not have any flowers to sell.

We expect to be transplanting our cabbage and radishes soon.

The Movies

A. J. Wilson, Operator
H. Sievers, Reporter

This month our serial, "Hands Up" ended. It was in fifteen episodes, which were very good. Most of the boys enjoyed them very much. February 19th we had six reels of "Hands Up" so that it would come out even.

A BOYS TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt bear in mind that thou art part of a great organization.
2. Thou shalt not absent thy self without proper permission; neither shalt thou eat between meals as this will injure your digestive organs.
3. Thou shalt be obedient to all orders and respond cheerfully and promptly to all constituted authority.
4. Thou shalt bathe twice each week and oftener if it is considered necessary to your health.
5. Thou shalt at all times be respectful and treat thy body well.
6. Thou shalt be punctual to all religious observence in the school and attentive to the religious instructor both in Chapel and Cottage.
7. Thou shalt bear in mind that the State will require you to be full fledged men when you embark in the school of business.
8. Thou shalt nor fail to write a letter of good cheer once each month to the loved ones at home.
9. Thou shalt not fail to improve thy mind by learning thy lessons well in school, and always strive for promotion,
10. Let thy ambition for business dealing be honest and above board. Refrain from gambling, live the simple life, don't swear. —*Lancaster Journal*

BE SQUARE

We may have a hundred drawbacks that a man must meet in life,
We may say it's all a "battle" and never-ending "strife"
Then resolve to meet it bravely—stand the test to do and dare—
But the secret of true victory lies in just one word—be "square."
There is something in the twinkle of an honest fellow's eye
That can never be mistaken and can never be passed by.

Be his station high or lowly, there's that dauntless, upright air
That convinces all beholders that the man they see is "square."
Heaven gives such men influence over those they daily meet.
If they see a fallen brother they will help him to his feet—
Make the "sneaks" a bit uneasy—make the "false" act kind of fair:
For the greatest rogue on record will respect the man who's "square"—*Sel.*

Lincoln's Tribute To Washingnton, Lost For 78 Years, Found

Seventy-eight years ago last month, in Springfield, Ill., where his tomb is now a shrine before which a nation bows in reverence, young Abraham Lincoln paid tribute to George Washington.

The words he uttered then, perhaps as eloquent as his world-famed Gettysburg address, have been lost for three quarters of a century in the pages of a country newspaper hidden away in the files of the Congressional Library. They were brought to light to be given to the world for the first time almost on the eve of another birthday anniversary of the first President.

"This is the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the birthday of Washington," he said. "We are met to celebrate this day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solem awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on."

The text of this unknown example of Lincoln's eloquence was found in Washington by Lucien Hugh Alexander of Philadelphia, who gave it to the Associated Press.

An account of the ceremony at which Lincoln spoke was contained in the copy of the Sangamon Journal published at Springfield on February 25, 1842. The tribute to Washington was the final paragraph of address upon another subject and the address in full was published in the Journal of March 26. A complete file of the newspaper of that year was found by Mr. Alexander in the library of congress.

REINDEER IS THE MEAT OF THE FUTURE

Fresh meat yearly to the amount of 165,000,000 pounds at a prouduction cost of 1 cent a pound—utilizing nothing but lands which at the present time are considered unproductive. That is one of the aims of Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer.

Reindeer consitute the future meat supply of the world—or a majority of it. Twelve years ago the reindeer industry was put on a commercial basis with 1,000 head. Today there are over 200,000. No females are being killed only the surlpus males—30,000 head this year.

"The reindeer and caribou are the same; the reindeer is domesticated and the caribou wild. The reindeer, which was domesticated before history began, can grow fat where cattle would starve to death.

"In Alaska there are 100,000 square miles of land suitable for grazing purposes. In northern Canada there are 1,000,000. The supply of reindeer will double every three years. In 20 years Alaska alone will be able to ship 5,000,000 carcasses a year.

"These can be delivered at Seattle for $4 a head. The hide alone is now bringing better than that. And reindeer meat is sold on the market for 29¾ cents a pound. The average weight per carcass is 150 pounds.

THE AZORE ISLANDS

THE Azore Islands, which were the halfway stop of the trans-Atlantic aviators in the NC-4, have witnessed two epoch-making events in history. The first sailing vessel that crossed the Atlantic over four hundred years ago, landed at one of these same islands.

The Azores form an integral part of Portugal. They were discovered by Prince Henry the Navigator, of Portugal, in his efforts to find a new route to India. The islands have witnessed many scenes of warfare, and here were fought many gallant fights during the turbulent times of the sixteenth century for the possession of precious cargoes of gold, silver and spices from the India trade.

Today the Azores are important as the site of coaling stations for vessels engaged in peaceful commercial pursuits.

The origin of the islands is doubtful. Some claims are made they are the remanants of the lost continent of Atlantis; another theory is that they are the topmost peaks of a subterranean range of mountains. However, it is generally agreed that the physical aspects of the islands have been changed greatly by tremendous volcanic eruptions ever since their discovery in the fifteenth century.

With a population of three hundred thousand, it is probable that no country in the world has such a tide of emigration in proportion to the number of inhabitants as these islands. Almost all the people, at some time of their life, visit the United States.

"A GOOD deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love. Pleasure bestowed upon a grateful mind was never sterile, but generally gratitude begets reward."

OUR deeds are fetters that we forge ourselves. —*George Eliot.*

ONE of the most powerful things in the world is sympathy; one of the weakest things is pretended sympathy.

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FROM BOYS WHO WORK IN THE SHOPS

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT PRINTING

By NORMAN IVERSON, Sergeant of Washington Company

SEEING that other boys in Glenwood are writing articles for THE GLENWOOD BOY about their departments, I don't think it would be right for the boys of the printing office not to have something to say about their shop.

I find that one authority says it is only a trifle over four hundred years since the first book was printed on the press from movable type and that the Dutch and Germans contest the statement that the Chinese printed from movable type in the 12th Century.

Accredited First Printers and Their Press

Then I find that printing was brought to England in 1476 by William Caxton and that the first printing press was set up in America by the Viceroy of Mexico, Antonio de Mendozo, and the first book printed by it in the New World was the "Ladder de S Juan Climaco," in 1536.

The first press in the British-American colonies was brought to Harvard College in 1638, and "The Bay Psalm Book," was it's first real good work in 1640, but in 1639, it printed the "Freeman's Oath," Philadelphia received it's first press in 1685, and New York in 1693. As near as I can find out Glenwood got her first printing press in 1898. The type for THE GLENWOOD BOY used to be set here by the boys and the presswork done at Chicago Heights.

Right here is where our Printing Instructor, Mr. McBreen, takes a hand in the argument and says that all "old-time printers" give credit to Guttenberg, Fust and Schoeffer of Germany as the real inventors of printing, they having invented punches and matrices and printed the Bible about 1460, and that Johann Fust of this trio went to Paris in 1462 and tried to sell a second edition of his Bible and was arrested on the supposition that he did the printing of his book by magic.

I am not going to dispute my Instructor's word for he is old enough to know a good deal about printing and tells us boys all about type and how to set it and several other good things when we "pi" it.

I consider the printing department one of the best in this School and boys who have graduated from here are earning more money than most any of our other graduates. They all appreciate it after they leave this school to go out into the outside world. Even if the boys don't work at printing it will help them in many ways.

A well known writer says "Printing is the art which brought civilization. It has its ideal, its achievements. Without printing the world would be in darkness and in ignorance, for we would

have no means of spreading the light of education. Printing is the underlying medium of man's enlightenment."

Printing is one of the most essential trades taught in the United States and Glenwood teaches it to her boys in the right way. The following are things we have to learn;—

How to set a composing stick.
How to properly hold a stick.
How to pick type properly from the case.
The different kinds of spaces, and their uses.
How to properly space between words.
Proper division of words.
Names of the different punctuation marks.
Uses of spaces in connection with punctuation marks.
How to empty a stick of type on a galley properly.
Name the different sizes of body type used in the Glenwood Printing Office.
What constitutes the body of different sizes of type.
What an em is.
What a hanging indentation is.
How to end a paragraph.
How to distribute type correctly.
How to properly justify a line of type.
How to set type of different points on one line.
How to properly set headings.
Proper care of type.
How to take care of cases.
How to take a stone proof.
How to lock up a job.
How to put a tympan sheet on a press.
How to set guides on a job press.
Sizes of different paper, and the different kinds.
Proper position to stand while setting type, and many other essential things that go to make a good printer.

The equipment of the Printing department is as follows: One pony Miehle Press, a 10x15 Gordon press and another 12x18. We also have a stitcher, perforator, and an Advance paper cutter; besides the required amount of type to get out our paper and do other printing needed by the school.

The Printing office force in the morning is fourteen boys and in the afternoon twenty. Half a day is taken up in schooling.

Printing surely helps the boys of Glenwood out in their studies, for every month we find printing office boys with an average of from 95 to 100 and the boy who pays attention to what he is taught in this department graduates with the highest honors. The Valedictorians and Salutatorians have been printing office boys for the past several years.

Printing is divided into many branches and Glenwood teaches her boys the best part of all branches; for instance, if a boy wants to become a Gordon feeder, or a cylinder feeder, particular attention is given to that branch; if he thinks he would like to stick to type setting or learn job work he is given a chance in that line.

Our instructor encourages the boys to become perfect typesetters, because he says that we have to be good "hand men" before we can learn to be linotype machine men.

The recent world's war has much to do with the scarcity of apprentices in the printing industry, but Glenwood keeps right on turning out good apprentice boys for the large cities, and when they leave here are given a credit of three years on their apprentice ship in most shops, and the Printer's Union has recognized our boys as boys well qualified to be given a chance to finish the trade.

The Glenwood printing office is better located and better ventilated for instruction purposes than the average commercial print shop, our equipment is a fair one, and our instructor has been with the School for seven years on April 1st, and has a great deal of patience with us boys, so you can see we are all happy and content.

This is my first effort at writing an article of any length, but, I could go on for a long time because the more I read about printing the more interested I am in it, but I will quit and give some other boy a chance to tell what he thinks about the printing department.

* * *

MY THREE MONTHS IN THE MACHINE SHOP

By Arthur Nelson

THE Machine Shop is on the main floor of the Manual Training Building. On the east side of the room is a long bench, nearly the length of the shop, which has on it six vises, a tinner's hollow mandrill, and one anvil that is used for sheet metal work. The shop is a large room with good ventilation and it is well lighted by eight large windows, besides sufficient electric lights to use when necessary.

Adjoining the main room are two others, the supply room, where the handles for shovels and other articles that cannot be made in the shop, are kept. The other room is the forge shop, which is equipped with two anvils, one forge, a punch and a vise. In this shop they make chisels, center punches, and other articles for practical use.

The machine shop is equipped with a number of lathes, all metal turning except one, which is a wood turning lathe. It also has a planer, milling machine, shaper and drill press in addition to the punch, tool benches and other equipment. All of the above named machines are modern and driven by shaft power.

The new boys have the opportunity of working in the tool room, which gives them a chance to learn the names and the uses of tools, and later learn by working with them. The system of caring for the tools is through this tool room. The new boy's work is to keep things in order and account for all tools going out of the tool room and those returned. When a shop boy calls for a tool, the tool room boy gets it for him and it is checked against him. When it is time to quit work, he must return all tools he has taken out, or the checks will remain against him till he does return them. Many of the tools which we use we make in the shop, such as wrenches, screw drivers, hammers, and other small tools.

The object of the machine shop work in Glenwood is to give us a general knowledge of machinery, so that when we take up the work on the outside, our experience will put us in a

position for rapid advancement, because of what we learned here. We can also keep the school in the best of running order, since we have on the grounds and in daily operation a laundry, and agricultural and dairy machinery which furnishes practical work along that line of repairing every day. From my experience I find that the machine shop here in Glenwood teaches the boy who will do his best all that he needs to know in applying for apprenticeship with some larger firm, which he could not do otherwise without this knowledge.

On Saturday morning we have a review on all of the hard questions which came up during the week. These are answered by our instructor, Mr. Davidson, or by a machine shop boy who knows. This review is very helpful to us.

When I was detailed to work in the machine shop, the work that I did first was repairing the tractor, which taught me to watch the way things are taken apart, which is the secret of being able to assemble them in the right way in a short time At the same time I learned the name of each tool that I handled. My next work was on the milling machine. This is a machine used for making gears and dividing the tops of nuts and bolts equally. After I had learned to run this machine fairly well, I was put on a lathe. This is a machine for shaping articles by turning them, frequently called a turning lathe. It consists of an iron frame upon which is mounted two head pieces, one stationary and the other movable, and a carriage for holding aud carrying the chisel. The stationary headpiece has rotating disk to which a set of pulleys is attached. One end of the article to be turned is fastened to this. The movable headpiece slides from end to end of the frame and can be held in position at any point by a screw. Articles of different lengths can be fastened in the lathe. The carriage holding the chisel is given a horizontal position by a screw. These chisels are of peculiar shape and there are many patterns. The metal working lathe usually have slower motion than others. The speed can be varied by placing the belt on different size pulleys attached to the headlock.

My work on the lathe was making furrows for knife handles, which, of course is just practice work for higher grade work. I have learned to solder different articles. I have one more month to complete my first term of machine shop work. I have found the work so interesting and valuable that I hope to be able to take another term's work so that I may follow this trade when I leave Glenwood.

THE other morning when it was quite cold one of the engine room boys from Lincoln cottage came over to Engineer Krantz and said: "The hot water in the lavatory this morning is cold and there was none of it."

"THE ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in summer."

EMERSON said: "The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it."

"FEAR has shut the door of success in the face of millions."

HOW HAVE YOU PROFITED?

By Strickland Gillilan

Now, it isn't how fearfully good you have been
Since this wayward old world you've been visiting in;
And it isn't how oft or how much you have erred
In your thoughts or your acts or in ill-chosen word.
'Tis no one of these things that the difference makes;
It is *what you have learned from your frequent mistakes.*

Show me one who has batted a thousand per cent.,
Since old Adam and Eve from their heritage went!
Not a player has shown us an errorless game—
There is nobody perfect, in fact or in fame.
There's no hope of perfection; *but have you displayed*
You've the gumption to learn from mistakes you have made?

If the sins you've committed have taught you "Be kind"
To the others who fell when, like you, they were blind;
If the falls you have suffered when striving to stand
Make you offer to others a steadying hand;
If you've used your mistakes for the good of the race,
Then the fact you have fallen is less a disgrace.

Since we all are but human and cannot expect
To exhibit a life wholly free from defect,
Let us spend all our efforts in trying to do
What we may, within reason, expect to see thru.
So it isn't what kind of a race you have run,
But 'tis *what you have learned from the wrongs you have done.*

CREATE! CREATE! CREATE!

To be happy we must create. God has given to all the power to create. He made man in His image and likeness—like Him in powers, qualities, attributes, possibilities. We are Gods in the making. God has planted potentially in each soul the seeds of every divine possibility, so that there are no limits to one's expansion in Divine-consciousness. This latent energy and intelligence we build into expression through creative thought and feeling.

Children, with but few exceptions, are always happy radiant, joyful buoyant and healthy, simply because they are always creating; They often build more in a few short years than they do in the rest of their lives. There is no reason why this creative process should stop. We can go right on creating and building perpetually, and creating more beautifully and divinely if we would only positively and wilfully refuse to get into a rut or accept as inevitable the RACE HYPNOTISM that we are destined to grow old and decripit. When you stop creating, you stop living. When we begin to move in a circle, doing the same thing over and over again, without interest and without creative thought or feeling, it becomes

drudgery and we gradually stagnate and die.

People often feel that there is something the matter with them but they do not know what it is. They have no interest in life. They go to physicians who naturally find something wrong but are unable to remedy the difficulty. The trouble is stagnant energy. They have ceased to create or express, and the life forces within which are ever seeking expression, have no outlet and stagunation follows.

Second childhood and loss of memory are unnatural conditions. These are states common to stagnant creative-energy. Men who have been bright and active up to middle age often retire, because there are indications of old age and from that time on there is a gradual decline in health and mental energy. The truth of the matter is that long before this they have continually accepted every little evidence that they were getting old and have submitted to this race belief as something fatal.

"What you think and believe manifests in outward expression" is so important a truth that it cannot be impressed too often upon the mind. We have the power within ourselves to mold our life and destiny after any pattern we choose. When one gets into a rut it takes a mighty effort of will to create a new channel of thinking and believing.

We grow from negative to positive always. Every positive state in turn becomes negative to a still more positive state, and so on. But as long as we move from negative to positive we are growing.

Fabre, the French entomologist, took a keen interest in insect life up to his death at nearly a hundred. His mind at that age was as clear and bright as ever it was, so that he wrote some of his best books at this advanced age, which show as keen and alert an intellect as Emerson's at his prime.

There are powerful race hypnotioms that would keep us in everlasting ignorance and bondage, and one of these is the belief that we must grow old and die within certain prescribed limits of time. When the first signs of what are considered old age manifest, we immediately accept them as forerunners of a gradual decline which ends in the grave. We submit and let that whch we have the power to overcome, master us, instead of realizing that we are Gods with dominion over every negative thing or condition. Many know this, but would rather drift with the tide than exert the necessary energy to break through the barrier.

Sanford Bennett was an old man at the age of fifty, but at seventy he looked like an athlete. He had regained his mental vigor and developed a greater positiveness than he had in earlier life. He even resurrected his voice, which he lost, and was able to sing before a gathering of 5,000 people at one of our largest Universities. He put his creative powers into action instead of submitting to negative beliefs and the call of an early grave. He proved that this hypnotism that seizes and claims us at a certain period can be outmastered by a persistent effort of the will, and that the springs of life within will start afresh to recreate us after the Divine Image in the soul.

If you are slaves to routine and drudgery and cannot create an interest in your work, find something else to do on the side that will give your powers free play. Find joy, pleasure, and happiness, in creative work and in all you do, and you will prolong your life many years. This is one of the secrets of longevity.

We must not forget to say that the highest kind of joy and happiness comes from creating along spiritual lines, helping the Christ to life humanity to a realization of its Divinity. In so doing you enrich and ennoble your own soul nature.

"When the great Universe was wrought
The all creative force was thought.
That force is thine. Command thy fate,
Send forth thy thought--Create! CREATE!"

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

By Allen Butler

"This day is ours as many more shall be."—Henry VI.

March found thirty-three boys well and happy to attend the birthday party of the month.

All of us could not wait until March 30, because on that day we had our appetites set for the supper in Butler hall at the regular supper hour.

On our birthday we are called up to go the clothing room to be weighed and measured, and after that we were given a penny for each year that we have lived to spend at the village.

When the boys sat down to eat they had sliced meat, mashed potatoes, gravy, corn, milk, cake bread and butter, ice cream, and other good things.

The following are boys who attended:

W. Levine	C. Stephens
J. Jenkins	C. Williams
N. Johnson	R. Cochran
R. Bollen	E. Davis
B. Pratt	R. Davis
E. White	C. Owens
G. Rush	G. Radford
A. Arnesen	A. Butler
A. Smith	F. Turpin
E. Bordon	W. Massie
D. Sim	J. George
J. Dohnalek	E. Weldon
E. Johnson	H. Biermann
V. Niddefer	C. Michel
L. Philips	C. Aliveski
L. Herron	L. Clayton

ATHLETICS

Perry E. Roland, Reporter.

The baseball season will soon be here, and we are getting ready to receive it.

The following boys have been out on the diamond practicing up for the differnt positions: L. Hirshorn. S. Thiess, G. Poppers, J. Hoffman C. Meicer, E. Hadlock, Wm. Bonham, P. Roland C. Wilson and J. Grayson.

Mr. Friend was down on the diamond looking us over. He gave us a little work in fielding and covering our positions correctly.

We expect to have some track sports this summer along with baseball.

Lynn Hirshorn is watching the Cubs closely, he has the dope when it comes to an argument

We had the first game of the year on March 27. The game was close, the final score being 11 to 10.

The White Sox and Cubs fans are watching their progress with much interest.

THE EQUAL CHANCE

" I've never had a chance" said he;
How often do we hear it said
By men whose every hope is dead ?
"No chance the world has given me
To come to fame and forge ahead."

No chance ! The very breath of life
Is all the chance which God bestows
On men from birth to face the strife.
He who has strength to face the strife
Has all his happier brother knows.

He who has strength to work and wait
Is equipped for every care.
He can do all that he will dare.
Man's will determines oft his fate.
And every man must do his share.

Yet some are born to riches here,
And some unto a round of ease.
But judge not by the lives of these.
The truly great in any sphere
Are toilers in life's industries.

Life is itself the only chance
Which God bestows upon a man.
We are all equal by His plan.
Strong men can master circumstance
'Twas as a toiler Christ began.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Fred Buechner, Reporter

Benj. Franklin said:—If time be of all things the most precious, wasting of time must be the greatest prodigality; lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough, always proves little enough. Let us then be up and doing and doing to the purpose; so by dilligence, shall we do more with less perplexity. Sloth makes all things difficult, but Industry all things easy, and he that riseth late, must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night, while Laziness travels so slowly that Poverty soon overtakes him. Drive thy business! Let not that drive you.

Our engine room is now equipped with an excellent air pump and tank and hereafter there will be no hard hand pumping for boiler work or tires.

The ceilings and sidewalls of the engine room have been thoroughly scrubbed and cleaned, and it makes them look as though they had received a fresh coat of paint. Soap, water and elbow grease are great rejuvenators.

A new tunnel for the electric cables is being built in the engine room. It runs from the pit to the big switch board. It is hard work digging through the old cement floor and hard clay.

We are running the ice plant full time now-a-days, same as mid-summer.

It takes all the water our two big wells can furnish to supply the cottages and departments with water. We sure would like to have the city water run out this far.

A barrel of poor oil which we received last month gave us considerable trouble with our engine, but things are running smoothly now.

The 21st of this month brought Spring, so less coal will be used for heating purposes, and more for the locomotion of dynamo, feed pumps, etc.

We are learning questions about engineering, etc., to help us out at the end of the month or term.

George Evans, one of our best workers, left us and has been out to see us frequently since his departure.

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Davison, Instructer
E Hadlock, Reporter

"There is nothing small in a world where a mud creek swells to an Amazon and the stealing of a penny may end on the scaffold."

The machine shop boys have had a very busy month, as we have been repairing two tractors for the farm besides our regular work.

Our forge shop also has been very busy, case hardening hammers and other tools, and forging brackets and doing other small jobs.

Our forge shop force consists of A. Lansaw in the morning and E. Linder in the afternoon. These boys are all kept busy.

We have a number of boys who are fast becoming experts in the operating of a lathe.

H. Michael and H. Sievers are especially good at this part of the machinist work, but we must not give them all the praise, as they have a splendid instructor which makes it a little easier for them to advance.

Roy Carr has been doing the soldering for the machine shop for two weeks.

H. Pederson and H. Keating have turned out a large number of devices for the tractor and were highly complimented by Mr. Davison for their good work.

We have recently purchased two new pair of goggles to use when grinding at the emery wheel. Now there is no danger of the boys getting particles of emery in their eyes.

Mr. Philips, our superintendent, sent his car, down to be repaired; it needed new piston rings but it is running as good as ever.

We have about twenty questions pertaining to shop work every Saturday morning, thus keeping the boys well versed in many little things they otherwise would probably have forgotten.

CABINET SHOP

H. Roehr, Instructor.
H. Schwoebel, Reporter

The carpenter shop boys have been kept fairly busy lately, fixing sleds, tables, etc.

Mr. Roehr teaches the boys something new almost every day. He teaches the boys to run the different machines and do the necessary work.

One of our most useful saws broke twice last month and put us a little behind in our work.

John Jurgenson, one of our boys, is a great help to the new boys because if there is some little thing they don't know, he can tell them what to do.

Monday, the day after the blizzard, our instructor could not come out until late on account of the big drifts between here and Harvey.

GREENHOUSE

Cornelius Baker, Instructor
John Hansen, Reporter

We have been busy transplanting cabbage and cauliflower plants, and pretty soon we will be transplanting tomatoes.

We are making benches for the Greenhouse and are almost through with them.

We have not been planting flowers yet but hope to soon.

W. Minnear, one of our Greenhouse boys, was on the sick *list* a few days during the month.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

SCHOOL OFFICE

Harold Phillips, Reporter

We like a fellow who has Grit because we know he can.

This month finds the school office boys trying to catch up on recording the grades. The rooms have all been scrubbed and painted and we are having school in the old building.

We have two janitors in the morning and afternoon, so the work is not on one boy.

The office has a regular scrubbing the last part of each week.

We have a new janitor boy in the afternoon, Paul Cole. He is a fine little worker.

The cold weather over Easter didn't put a stop to our going to school.

Some of the teachers went home for Easter and had to stay on account of the trains and snow.

We have a new teacher with us. He is Mr. Friend and is very good.

EIGHTH GRADE

William Emmart, Reporter.

There are three kinds of people in the world; the wills the won'ts and the can'ts. The first accomplish everything; the second oppose everything; and the third fail in everything.

This month finds us with twenty-five boys; Around the middle of the month the class was separated. There are twenty-five boys in the morning class and twenty-five in the afternoon.

We are now receiving instructions in Commercial Geography under the teaching of Mr. Friend all the boys like the study very much.

On the last two school days of the week we study Business English under the instruction of Miss Kolar.

Now the boys change rooms instead of the teachers and we have an assembly room the third floor of the school house.

The boys that have their Palmer Diplomas are Carr, Hadlock, Grayson, Charles Owens, Smith, Hirshorn, and Brumund. Chas. Owens also has his High School Diploma. The boys who have finished with their penmanship have their choice between three subjects: General Science; Typewriting and Civics; most of the boys are taking up General Science.

Edward Hadlock leads the morning class with a general average of 88.

SEVENTH GRADE

J. Hendricks, Reporter

Since the last issue we have moved from our temporary quarters in the old school building to our permanent quarters in the main school. We are using the system of a Junior High School now, and all the boys think it is fine. Our class has been divided into two sections, a morning section and an afternoon section.

With this new system we do not have to wait for the teacher to come to us; we go to him.

We have received our report cards for the month of March and they are almost all good.

Busch and Isenhart are the only boys from our class who are in the first band.

Hawes, Czoschke, Singleton and Butler are the boys in the second band and we hope they will soon be in the first. J. Smith is our only bugler and when he calls "Soupy" "Soupy" we are always there on time.

Mr. Friend is our history teacher and the boys all like him because he is full of fun.

In grammar and arithmetic we are reviewing the book. In history we are studying the American Indian. J. Busch and Stephen Janik have their Palmer Method Writing Diplomas and Marvin Singleton has his Progressive Pin.

FIFTH GRADE

Mrs. George, Teacher
E. Walck, Reporter.

From the robins, merry notes and the buds on the trees, we thought Spring had come, but while we shivered on our way to school, when we reached here we forgot all the snow and ice outside, in our study in geography, because we read about the torrid zone.

In grammar we wrote compositions about the birds and flowers. In arithmetic we are reviewing, and in literature reading about how Pandora's curiosity led her to look into the box, and let all the troubles out, with which we have to contend now.

We are glad to welcome three new boys, Ouston White, Peter Oelberg and Tepver.

John Sim who taught penmanship in the afternoon has left Glenwood for his home in Chicago, and Albert Hegber has taken his place

Donald Cohen of the morning section and E. Walick of the afternoon ranked first this month.

FOURTH GRADE

Mabel Keys, Teacher
Arthur Pauly, Reporter

Two of our boys, Cecil Rosenberger and Wm. Heuck, left us recently, but we have three new ones—Guy Moy, Stafford Sites and Russell Hill. There are now twenty- nine in the morning class and thirty-two in the afternoon, making our total enrollment sixty- one.

Easter was a joyous time at Glenwood in spite of the stormy weather. The boys were made especially happy by Mr. Butler's Easter greeting.

Some of the boys have done some work in their gardens already. They hope to have plenty of flowers for all.

The study of plants and birds will be the basis of the work in this grade for the next few weeks.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Miss Stella Kolar, Teacher
Clifford Michel, Reporter

Since Spring has come we now are situated in the old school house in our regular room. We are glad of the fact that we have discontinued our moving, and have settled down.

We are looking forward to having the morning and afternoon classes reunited and we hope to stay so till June.

We are very glad to say that Arthur Ehmke ranked first last month with John Holmblad a close second.

We are having a few speed test in typewriting, and Harold Phillips is so far the highest, his rate being twenty four words a minute and C. Michel with twenty words a minute.

Monday, April 5th, found us just about snow

bound as in Whittier's poem "Snow-bound", the drifts being piled high on each side of the school house, but the boys are now glad the snow is melting.

John Sim who was formerly a student in our class has left us for good, and we hope he makes a success of whatever he begins.

PENMANSHIP ROOM

C. J. Wagner, Instructor
John Grayson, Reporter

THE BOY'S PROTEST

When a fellow knows every bird's nest
In the fields for miles around,
Where the squirrels play in the sunshine,
Where the prettiest flowers are found;
When he knows a pair of robins
That will fly to his hands for crumbs,
He hates to be penned in a schoolhouse,
And he's glad when Saturday comes.
There's a bee-tree on the hillside.
But I'll not tell anyone where;
There's a school of trout in the mill-stream.
And I want to go fishing there.

I know where an oriole's building,
And along where a partridge drums,
And I'm going to the woods to see them,
As soon as Saturday comes.
They shouldn't keep school in the springtime,
When the world is so fresh and bright,
When you want to be fishing and climbing,
And playing from morn till night.
It's a shame to be kept in a schoolroom,
Writing and working out sums:
All week it's like being in prison,
And I'm glad when Saturday comes.

— *N. Y. Independent*

Since last report the following boys have received Palmer Method awards: for diplomas, Janick, Hirshorn, Busch, Charles Owens, and Arthur Smith for American Penman Certificates: Hadlock, Brummund, Carr, Charles Owens, Janick, and John Grayson.

O. Galland has an improvement Certificate and C. Owens has a High School Advanced Course in Business Writing. Altogether there are fourteen Diploma, six American Penman Certificates, one Improvement Certificate and one High School Diploma.

Several boys have written up and sent their examinations, for their High School Diplomas in but we have not heard from the company.

In our new office each boy with a high award has a paper on display, with specimens of the several diplomas.

The school office is open to visitors on week days during school hours. We are confident you will be pleased to see some of our work.

We have been having pen practice at night lately. The boys who have their diplomas are excused from attending.

GENERAL SCIENCE

H. Winters Teacher
C. owens, Reporter

Our present enrollment is twelve boys, we hope to have more on our roll soon.

Our class consists of the doys who have their Palmer diplomas, we had our choice of three subjects, Civics, Typewriting, and General Science, we all took General Science.

We are now on the study of Physics, our next subject will be Chemistry.

Our first experiment, to prove that air is a form of matter and occupies space.

MILITARY

Francis Barnes, Drillmaster
Edward Brumund, Reporter.

The past month finds us pretty busy, making the boys averages for the month; we are also preparing for our new Army Equipment which we will receive from the Government in a short time

Do not get discouraged boys you will be clad in Khaki May 1st. We are waiting for smaller sizes from the tailor.

We have designed a new card for each boy called the Discipline Card and this is a report of all his misdemeanors from the time of his arrival nntil he goes home.

During the recent month we moved our Khaki Uniforms into our new military room next to the office.

Each company has been given a letter as follows:—

Farm—Company A	Lincoln—Company G
Wallace—Company B	Milton George—Co. H
Plymouth—Co. C	Sunnyside - Company I
Beecher—Company D	Peck—Company K
Pope—Company E	Washington—Co. L
Windsor—Company F	Sheridan—Company M

The boys are all satisfied with their letter and they think that their's is the best, just like we know Glenwood is the best.

All the boys are waiting for the dry weather when they will be able to drill outside and have all the fresh air they want.

All the Captains are getting busy with their companies, they know it isn't very long until Flag Day.

BAKERY ITEMS

Mrs. H. M. Lester
Frank E. Lowry, Reporter

The month of April finds us with the smiling faces of three boys who were glad to see Easter Sunday pull around, but yet were sorry because they conld not wear their spring clothes, as it snowed almost all day.

The day before Easter the bakery boys, with the help of some kind ladies dyed enough eggs to give each boy a colored one. About 1,000 hot cross buns were made for Easter.

When the Eighth grade was divided into two classes, the bakery boys were not effected, save that one of now works in the afternoon instead of the morning.

We have a poet among us, who can write short poems and stories, and also tells them—E. Ryan

One of our boys has chickens as his pets and they lay an average of four to five eggs a day.

We baked about 6,546 loaves of bread last month and used about fifty pounds of yeast. We make rye and graham bread twice a month. Wheat bread is made once a month, we made about 72 cakes, 80 coffee cakes, 7,000 cinnamon rolls, 14 pounds of ginger bread, 24 pounds of corn bread and 1,200 sugar cookies for the boys.

We have a large amount of supplies, flour preserves, sugar, etc. When you come to Glenwood you are invited to visit the bakery, Our door is always open to you.

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Glenwood, Ill.

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CHICAGO OFFICE
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THE city office of the Glenwood Manual Training School will move from its present cramped quarters in the Royal Insurance Building on Jackson Boulevard, on May 1st, to more suitable and convenient offices in the American Bond and Mortgage Building, 127 North Dearborn St. Room 538. This building was formerly known as the Unity Building. The new offices will be more convenient than the old location to people who are shopping in the downtown district and have business to transact with the School.

The population of the earth from the latest calculation is 2,400,000,000 human beings.

SOME one says " Since the farmers all have automobiles the cows are not milked so regular. "

"AN engine that uses all its steam on whistling has nothing left with which to turn the wheels. All that we can save in noise we gain in power."

IT isn't the clever things we say to a boy, but the kind ones that will linger longest in his heart and keeps on doing business in his life long after the clever sayings have slipped from his memory.

UNDER the heading "Tell the Truth "the Golden Col., School Magazine says; "One of the most refreshing type of boys, grown folks too, are the kind that always tell the truth. One of the most dispisable types are those who do not confine themselves to what's true."

SIMPLIFIED spelling has been abandoned by the Modern Languages Association of America. They have tried it for eleven years in their publications and have come to the conclusion that the good old Daniel Webster way is good enough to be taught to any child. Correct! We agree with you. "Thot" and many other simplified words don't appeal to the average person.

THE *Gem*, a breezy little paper published on board the U. S. S. Columbia, reached Glenwood this month. It is right here where the Glenwood boy comes to the front again, for Joe Evans, one of our 1913 boys, is Uncle Sam's boss printer on this ship. One item in *The Gem* will be of interest to our boys who play baseball; it says: "Pitcher Joe Evans of the Columbia established the season's strike-out record in the game against the big Flagship Pennsylvania, Saturday March 6th, when he forced their batters to fan the air for a total of 15 strike-outs."

OBITUARY

MRS. GEORGIA C. TRUMAN

On the evening of April 3rd, at the close of a happy day when apparently in the best of health, Mrs. Georgia C. Truman, who for thirty years had been a faithful member of the Woman's Auxiliary Board, passed into the Great Beyond—leaving behind her a devoted family and a great host of friends who loved and admired her for her sterling worth. She was a woman of rare judgment and willing service; one who never faultered in her duty, or allowed anything to usurp her affection or interest in the Glenwood School.

Mrs. Truman became a member of the Woman's Auxiliary in the early days of the School, when loyalty and abiding faith in the work undertaken, were the great factors of success—never too tired, never too busy with her own problems to say aught, but "Yes, I am ready for the work, whatever it may be." Her love for the School, the devoted interest in the boy, were among her greatest pleasures.

The Woman's Auxiliary is greatly bereft; her smiling face and cheery words will be sadly missed, but while our hearts are saddened, the memory of such a life will bless and brighten through the years. E.W.J.

FROM SUNNY CALIFORNIA

In the midst of the great Easter storm, on Easter Sunday, Superintendent Philips received the following telegram from one who never forgets Glenwood and her many boys:—

"Happy Easter Greetings to you and to every man and woman at the School.

Won't you give my love and greetings to all the boys and tell them that while there are thousands of beautiful services being conducted to-day, the one most beautiful to me and the one I would best like to attend will be at Glenwood."

EDWARD B. BUTLER.

SAME OLD STORY

Boys, when they pay attention to the teachings of Glenwood while here, invariably tell us about how thankful they are for Glenwood's helping them to be able to make a living when they leave the School. This boy is starting right:—

CHICAGO, March 16, '20

Dear friend Fess:—

I am writing to let you and all the boys know that I am getting along fine in the big city. I want to thank you for the interest you took in me while at the School and what you taught me while in the the printing office there, for printers are surely getting good money now-days.

I am still at F. & Co's and getting $27 for a 48 hour week; I average about $36 with overtime.

I did not have the flu and am feeling fine, and as to-morrow is St. Patrick's day I will just give three cheers for you and the Irish, and remain

Your sincere friend

EDWIN LINDSTROM

As we go to press there has been no decision as to the exact date of the Woman's Auxiliary Board's Annual Outing at Glenwood for this year.

FRIENDS are a priceless possession. Glenwood has hosts of friends.

"IF you spread your feelings all over the country, somebody is sure to step on them."

"No matter how well you do a thing, you are sure to hear more complaint that compliments."

"THINGS are moving so fast nowadays that people who say it can't be done are interrupted by some one doing it."

"IF you say "Thank you" oftener, both to God and man, the road will grow smoother, and the burdens will seem lighter."

CUBA has a government similar to that of the United States, with a president, senate and house of representatives. The six provinces elect their own governors and control their own internal affairs.

THE men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, whom went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—*Chas. Kingsley.*

A WRITER says that one of the best ways to encourage a boy is to show some respect for his opinions. When the boys take their part in conversation, listen to them and don't be in haste to criticise their remarks if they make mistakes. Don't speak at such a time although all the ignorance common to the youthful mind was expressed by them in one sentence. Can you not call to mind things done or spoken by yourself in youth, which for foolishness and want of tact, will bring the blush of mortified vanity to your cheek? If, at that time so far as you know, no notice was taken of your blunder, how relieved you are, for your conscious recollection as it returns to you now is enough. Perhaps your boys will make fewer mistakes than you did.—*The Onward.*

Glenwood and Elsewhere

MARBLES and kite-flying are the principle play-time occupations of our boys these days. The baseball fans are busy also.

OUR boys are great lovers of birds and it is no uncommon sight to see boys feeding the many robins that make the trees on the campus their homes.

SPRING arrived on schedule time accompanied by numerous robins, bluebirds and meadow larks. Our boys are glad to have the birds with them once again.

RABI CRONBACH comes from Chicago twice each month to visit and talk to the boys of the Jewish faith who make Glenwood their home. The boys like Rabi Cronbach.

BANDMASTER DAVIDSON and his boys are all happy. They have moved back to their old headquarters in the Manual Training building. The band room is one of the pleasantest in the buiid-ing.

THE Machine Shop boys had all the discs, harrows and drills ready for the farmers to use this spring when planting time arrived. It takes considerable work to keep the farm implements in repair.

ON March 29th George Perrine, the best all-around printer-boy Glenwood has produced for some time, left for his home at Rockford, Ill. on March 29th. We certainly wish George all kinds of success.

A FIERCE wind, rain and hail storm entertained the boys of Glenwood on Sunday, March 28th. No particular damage, except lots of water in some cottage basements and one of the farm wagons demolished.

"THE GLENWOOD CADETS" is the title Commandant Barnes has given his boy-warriors. Just watch the "pep" of these boys when they drill on the campus this summer. They will soon don their beautiful new khaki uniforms with their Company insignia.

GEORGE TAIT, one of Glenwood's 1913 graduates, dropped into the city office one day this month to tell Mr. Kolderup that a new boy had arrived at his home. George still follows the trade he was taught at Glenwood—printing—and receives $50.00 per week as a salary. Glenwood boys always receive top-notch pay when they leave here.

"EVERY industrious person should try his hand at something, and if he does not succeed, he should try both hands."

MRS. HATTIE E. ARNOLD was appointed head matron by Superintendent Philips on April 1st. We wish her success.

THE boys enjoyed their Easter Sunday meals. One thousand and fifty eggs were served them, besides twenty-three gallons of ice cream and other good things.

FARMER MICHEAL smiled a very expansive smile on April 3rd because his boys had just completed sowing ten acres of oats—but oh! What a change on April 5th, when the ground was beautified with five inches of pure white snow.

MISS BLANCH BECKER who has been matron of Sheridan cottage for the past year, resigned and is now living with her folks "way down on the farm" in Indiana. Miss Becker was well liked by all the boys in Sheridan cottage.

OVER two hundred and seventy-five eggs are gathered each day by the boys who work in the poultry yards. Some Rhode Island Reds, the chickens who strut around under the care of Frank Krumm and his boys.

COL. KERTH of Washington, D. C., the officer who is much interested in Glenwood and her boys—in fact has one of our boys, Chas. Applegate, giving him an education—visited the School on March 17th. He has been transferred to the Military school at Tifton, Georgia.

No more do we hear the rumble and shuffle of over three hundred fifty boys as they went to and departed from their school rooms in the Manual Training building; they are now nicely located in the school house. Nothing disturbs the quiet and serene atmosphere of the Manual Training building unless it is the hum of the rip saw in Brother Roehr's cabinet shop where hundreds of articles are repaired and new ones built each month.

WHEN Bandmaster Davidson unites his first and second bands they certainly produce some very fine music. About fifty boys are under his instructions at the present time and making great headway. Then we have Commandant Barnes with a bugle corps of twelve lusty-lunged buglers to cheer up the many friends of Glenwood when they pay the School a visit this summer. We know our friends will feel proud of having a hand in helping to educate these youngsters when they hear them.

"IT IS idle to wait for your ship to come in unless you have sent one out."

FIFTEEN years ago on April 5th, Bandmaster Davidson came to Glenwood. He has taught many hundreds of boys to be first-class musicians during these years and is still teaching them.

CAPTAIN KELLAR of the U. S. Army, paid Glenwood a visit on March 16th. The captain was on a tour of inspection to see how Commandant Barnes and his boys were progressing, and to ascertain if the Government Military equipment had reach us.

BOARDS have been put up in every shop in the Manual Training building on which are placed the different kind of tools used in that particular department, and the instructors are busy trying to teach the boys the name of each tool and what it is used for. There is no need of any boy not knowing the name of everything used in his shop now.

THE storm on Easter Sunday was so severe that the boys were compelled to stay in their cottages and could not attend services in the Chapel. Many of the employes were caught away from the School and did not reach here until late Monday afternoon. Some Easter storm, and many beautiful snow banks were to be seen instead of Easter bonnets and new clothes. Several visitors who reached the School were compelled to stay until Monday morning.

THE Board of Visitation of the Cook County Juvenile court visited Glenwood on March 31st, and inspected the different departments and cottages. They noted carefully the work the boys were engaged in and the schooling they are receiving here, and seemed to be satisfied with the way Glenwood is taking csre of the dependent boys sent here by the Juvenile Court. The Board consisted of Dr. James A Britten, Miss Edna Foley, Miss Kate Meade, Mr. Philip Seaman, Mr. Joel D. Hunter and Mrs. W. S. Hefferan.

THE printing office boys were given a test in typesetting during the first week of this month to show their efficiency. They were graded by the number of lines each set and two lines were deducted for each typographical error. When it came to the final count Walter Purdy, eleven years old, and the smallest boy in the printing office, headed the list of thirty-four with 123 lines set, twelve off for errors, leaving a credit of 111 perfect lines. Emerson Curtiss, thirteen years old, was second and Norman Iverson, fourteen third. We attribute Purdy's success to the fact that he attends strictly to business while at work.

POPE cottages boys won the honor shield for March with an average deportment of eighty-five.

"THE man who lets his enthusiasm awake him in the morning instead of an alarm clock will never fail in business."

THE Woman's Auxiliary contemplate holding Auxiliary day this year, on Wednesday, May 12th providing satisfactory transportation arrangements can be made.

RAYMOND STEVENS of Plymouth cottage left Glenwood to live with his uncle in Chicago on April 7th. He was a printing office boy and has gone to work feeding a press at $25 per week. Success to you Raymond.

SUNDAY, April 11th was orange day for the boys of Glenwood. President Edward B. Butler, who is spending a short vacation in California, sent several boxes of the lucious fruit to the School for the boys, and if Mr. Butler could have been here to see how three hundred fifty boys enjoyed his gift he would be amply repaid for his trouble and expense. To make the orange treat more binding, Superintendent Philips presented each boy at chapel in the afternoon with a large cake of delicious chocolate, the gift of a friend.

FARM PRODUCTS

THE dairy and poultry department of the Farm have been doing their share to help keep down the H. C. of L. during the winter months. Frank Krumm's chickens produced three hundred and eighteen dozen eggs in February, and the creamery and dairy have a showing of 272 pounds of butter, 694 pounds of cream and 26,336 pounds of milk. Farmer Michael sent over $170 worth of fresh meats to help keep the wolf from the door of the commissary department of Butler hall. This is a good showing for a winter month.

During the month of March the following is our showing toward keeping down the H. C. of L.:—

Cream, 577 pounds, butter, 398 pounds, whole milk, 11,868 pounds, skim milk, 18,728 pounds, dressed beef, 665 pounds.

This department sold $345.44 worth of stock and grain during the month.

The poultry yards lead all other departments in increased product, and delivered 363½ dozen eggs, or to be more explicit, 4,362 nice fresh eggs These figures are official, as we obtained them from Farmer W. A. Michael's records for the month.

FROM OUR COTTAGE REPORTERS

I WILL

"I will" has a spirit that nothing daunts;
Once he gets his eye on the thing he wants
He rolls up his sleeves, and pitches in
With a splendid zeal that is bound to win.

"I will" never hesitates lest he fail
In his heart he's sure that he will prevail,
No mountain can halt him, however high;
There's no task so hard but he'll have a try.

"I will" sets his teeth when things start off wrong
He just grins, and mutters: "This cant last long.
I'll take a fresh start; and Adversity
Will be going some if he catches me."

"I will" has a punch in either hand,
He has training, strength, and a heap of sand;
He swings his hard fists in the world's grim face,
And he bangs away till the world gives place.

"I will" understands in his own strength lies
The one chance he'll get at the things men prize
Discouragement, failure nothing can chill
The stout heart of him who declares, "I will."

Wallace Cottage

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
John Hoffman, Captain
L. Metzger, Reporter

"The glory in love is that it delights in doing for nothing what nobody else will do for money."

Wallace had three boys whose birthday was in March. The last part of March we had nice weather, but the beginning of April was bad.

We enjoyed Easter because some of the boys had visits, but their visitors had some trouble in getting home, because the cars were blocked by the snow.

The boys wish the snow would melt and it would be warm, so they could have baseball and other games.

Jack Wallace, our dog, seems to like the warm weather better than the cold, but he had a good time Sunday in the deep snow.

Jack Humphrey was transferred to the Farm so he could do his work without delay.

Wallace cottage has twenty-nine boys since Francis Esterly went home, Jack Humphrey transferred to the Farm, and Leroy Philips transferred to Wallace.

Plymouth Cottage

Norbert Hammond, Reporter.

Not everything that succeeds is success. A man may make millions and be a failure still.

April finds us enrolled with twenty-five boys, happy that the time is near when they can go swimming.

Four of our boys attended the birthday party. They are: Emmet Johnson, Alvin Arneson, Wilfred Massie, and Charles Owens.

Several of our boys are trying to make the band this year.

William Heuck, Cecil Rosenberger, and Joseph Szalay have gone home since our last report.

Theodore Johnson has been transferred from Plymouth cottage to Farm cottage. All this moving has kept Miss Howell very busy.

As Easter was a bad day the boys could not get outside so contented themselves by reading and playing games.

Peck Cottage Report

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Jake Slotnick, Reporter

"Every day ahead of you is precious. All the days back of you have no existance at all."

The month of April finds us with thirty-one well and happy boys.

We received Robert Swain and Jake Slotnick during this month.

Jack Kennedy, Jake Slotnick, and Ed Kanaby received visits this month.

We had Burton Pratt and George Rush in this month's birthday party.

The boys of Peck cottage were glad to see Miss Booth back and pleased to have her as supply matron.

We hope the weather gets warmer so we can play baseball and other games.

Milton George Cottage

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Willard Hair, Reporer

"An optimist is a man who has a good time wherever he goes, because he carries his good time with him."

Our present enrollment numbers thirty-eight healthy boys, all of whom are waiting for the summer months.

James Fredricksen, one of our old boys, was transferred to Sunnyside and Noble Jones to Farm. We received Roy Garner from Sunnyside.

All the boys enjoyed Easter, although there there was a blizzard, which is unusual in Spring.

The following boys attended the birthday party from our cottage: R. Garner, L. Herron and F. Simmons.

Many of our boys received visits from their parents last month.

We had our library painted last month and now the boys can spend their nights reading and playing games as they did before.

Washington Cottage

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
William Bonham, Reporter

"If a college life did nothing else but to show the student that there is something better in life than mere making money, than pursuit of sordid aim and piling up of dollars, it would justify it's existence a thousand times over."

This month finds us with thirty-one bright and happy boys. We received one new boy, Clayton Reid, and we are glad to have him with us.

Chas. Applegate, with Col. Kerth, came out to visit Washington boys and left us five boxes of candy, which we all enjoyed, with six dollars for some other good time.

The Washington boys are spending their evenings roller skating.

We are preparing our gardens for this summer's crop.

An old Washington boys, Charles Curtiss, who is now going to High School, received a commission as a Junior 1st Lieutenant in the R.O.T.C. He was out to visit the boys, and we all wish him success. We recieved quite a few letters from old Washington boys who are still in the service.

Lynn Hirshorn and Steve Janik have recieved there Student's Certificate for Business writing.

The Washington Eighth graders are looking forward to Graduation Day. We have nine Eighth graders and we hope they all graduate.

Sunnyside Cottage

Miss B. E. Turner, Matron
Harold Phillps, Captain
Arthur Thigpen, Reporter

This is the month of April, and it finds us with several new boys. Those who came to Glenwood in the last two weeks are, Harold Edwin and Alvin Forsythe, Peter Olberg, Austin and Owen White, Russel Hill, Robert Johnson and Martin Tepfer. A fine lot of them. Our roll numbers twenty-seven.

Our old Captain has been sent to another cottage so we have Harold Philips.

Windsor Cottage

Mrs. Clinton, Matron
W. Johnson, Captain
H. B. Pederson, Reporter

"Don't wait for extraordinary opportunities; sieze common occasions and make them great. 'Everything is either pusher or pushed."

Windsor had four boys go home this month They are Lawrence and Martin Heller, Sam Lebovitz and George Perrine, so there are now twenty six boys in Windsor, including Byron Fisk, who entered this month.

We had only one boy in the birthday party this month—Allen Butler.

We have had a few boys taking the place of the captain since our Captain Bonham went to Washington Cottage.

We have been working hard on our gardens but the blizzard on Easter day gave us a rest. We are anxious to begin on them again, so that we shall have early flowers.

Pope Cottage

Miss White, Matron
Edward Hadlock, Captain
R. Carr, Reporter

"The world don't dictate what you shall do, but it does demand that you do something, and that you shall be king in your line."

This month finds us with thirty boys.

During the last month we have been having motion pictures of the manual of arms, school of the squad, school of the company, and the care of the horse. The captains have been trying to bring their companies up to the standards given in the motion pictures.

Two boys had birthdays last month in our cottage. They are Ernest Weldon and E. White.

Most of our boys have been playing either baseball or marbles, but as it gets warmer, they will be seen playing tennis or croquet.

We received Charles Barnes from Sunnyside this month.

We will soon be able to have regimental parade on Sundays.

Sheridan Cottage

Mrs. Chalcraft, Matron
Frank Ling, Reporter

The month of April finds us with thirty boys.

We sure did have a lot of fun Easter. In the morning we had shredded wheat, milk, buns, and three eggs; for lunch we had noodle stew, ice cream, and cookies and one colored egg.

James George spent his Easter in Chicago and our regular matron is spending her vacation in Wisconsin so we have Mrs. Chalcraft. All the boys like her because she plays fair and square.

A store in Chicago sent our cottage two bundles; one contained bananas, and the other contained candy and cookies; all the boys had some of them which they enjoyed.

We are having a new serial, "The House of Hate" and it is good, all about a Hooded Terror. The boys are anxious to see who it is. Some of them thought it was Uncle Ezra but they are mistaken.

The snow came just in time to stop our playing baseball, but it is melting fast and we will soon be knocking the ball about.

The cottage companies are drilling for Anniversary—all intending getting the afig.

Beecher Cottage

Miss Breckeuridge, Matron
Clifford Michel, Captain
Clarence Lester, Reporter

Our cottage received the honor shield this month and expect to get it again. For getting the shield Mr. Friend took us boys to the woods for a hike and it sure was some hike. After tramping around for a while we all settled down for EATS which consisted of bacon, sandwitches butter pickles, coffee, sugar, milk. Just before supper the boys ran around and played and climbed trees and a rabbit happened to come out to watch us play and the boys seeing it thought well that ought to make good rabbit stew and away went then threw it at it and chopped off a piece of the tail and all the boys laughed until they got tired.

We received Harold and Roy Killion and John Zelowski in our cottage lately.

John Sim, our former Captain, has left us and we miss him very much, also Arnold Goss went went home.

Our new showers baths are being put in and we are going to use them to the best of advantage.

FROM OUR REPORTERS

Creamery

Frank Krumm, In charge
Charles Bedfield Reporter

Ernest Harwood and John VanTuin work in the morning and Joe Folder and Jack Humphery work in the afternoon.

We send 194 gallons of pure milk and 475 galons separated milk to Butler Hall a week. We get 25 gallons of cream a week.

Ernest Harwood and Arthur Ehmke churn twice a week. They make 70 or 80 lbs. of butter. We sell about 20 lbs. to customers, the rest to Butler Hall.

Our separator is in fairly good order and our churn also. Our steam engine was fixed the 5th and is in very good condition now.

We are looking forward to a new boiler for this one is burnt through at the bottom.

Shoe Shop

Fred Olsen, Instructor
Robert Hicks, Reporter

"What is put into the first of life is put into the whole of life. Start right."

We have had some changes this month because of the dividing of the seventh and eighth grades.

We get a new lot of shoes every Monday morning to repair, but summer will be here soon and most of the boys will be going barefooted which will make it easier on their shoes.

Farm

Mr. Michael, Supervisor
Paul R. Emkhe, Reporter

For Easter the chickens have sure done their work in supplying fifteen hundred eggs for the boys; they are now laying from two hundred forty to two hundred eighty eggs a day.

The cows are doing nicely in producing milk; they are coming in fresh regularly.

We are raising calves. There are three now and we will raise fifteen more. We are raising them to take the elder cows places.

We have already fanned our wheat and are ready for planting.

We have nine pigs and twenty-one little ones which are growing fast on corn and other food.

The horse barn contains eleven horses and four colts. Some of the horses are in the barn resting until corn planting time which will keep them busy for a while.

The Bugle Corps.

Drillmaster Barnes Instructor.
Edward Dort, Reporter

This is the first time Glenwood has had a bugle corps. There is a bugler from each cottage. Each bugler has a regular army bugle, and each bugler knows about twenty-seven long bugle calls and there are other small calls they know, too.

We expect to learn a lot of bugle marches for this summer. In the summer the buglers get up about five minutes before the other boys and play reveille and get the other boys up, and at night we play retreat and take the flag down.

There are six buglers that have got the big trumpets and they play with the band.

Laundry Notes

Mr. Charles Farley, Instructor
Fred. Simmons Reporter

We have been busy in the last month as we most generally are. The storm of the past has not affected the laundry in the least.

On Easter Sunday we had a good feed on eggs. Mr. Lester said that it took about one thousand five hundred eggs.

April fools morning, the boys in the laundry were all trying to fool our Instructor but we found it quite difficult.

John. Kreamer has been absent from work for a short time, and Norman. Johnston has gone home to live with his folks.

Plumbing

Mr. Buckley, Instructor
R. Barnhart, Reporter

During my term in the Plumbing Shop we have worked several places and on several jobs.

For instance in the tunnel when the main pipe was broken we repaired it.

During this month we put up a stand for the tools and pipe fittings so that the new boys who come in the shop will have an idea of the different sizes. The sizes of pipes that we use in Glenwood are from ⅜ to 2 inches, but occasionally we use a larger size.

A boy in the shop four months should know how to handle the Stillson pipe wrenches, know how to read the pipe fittings, such as ⅜ by ⅜ by ¼ and know the sizes of pipes by memory from ⅜ to 2 inches.

Paint Shop

H. C. Irmiger, Instructor
Walter Neumann, Reporter

"The most utterly lost of all days is that in which you have not once laughed."

During the past month we have been busy painting, calcimining, plastering, staining, and varnishing in the school house.

We have calcimined the ceiling and walls of two rooms in the school house and Milton George's library. We have started with the assembly room.

Burton Pratt and Walter Neumann are on our force in the morning, while Joseph Olson and Raymond Fisher are on the afternoon force.

Clothing Room

Mrs. Arnold Head Matron
Edwin T. Nelson Reporter.

"A human being is like a violin. It must be in tune before it can play."

We have two boys in the clothing room. They are Edwin Nelson and Walter Hiess. We are busy all the time taking packages to the diffierent cottages.

The Auxiliary Board sent us during the past month sheets and shoes and we were glad to receive them, as we needed them badly. We are expecting more soon.

Mrs. Arnold has charge of the clothing room, but recently she was made Head Matron.

Main Office

Miss Mabel Fowler, In Charge
Fredrick Wenzel Reporter

Painter Irmiger and his boys visited the office again. This time they varnished and finished the new floor, which improved the appearance of the office a great deal.

We have all settled down to business and are working hard to get things ready for the auditors who will visit us next month.

Miss Fowler, Miss Denison, and Miss Acton spent Easter Sunday with their folks.

Easter Sunday fell on the first Sunday of the month, which is visiting Sunday, but we had a big blizzard and few visitors.

As nobody could venture out, the boys working at the switchboard were very busy and had to work overtime, which they did not mind, as it seldom happens.

There were a few changes in the office last month. We lost T. Christiansen and received F. Ling. Arthur Thigpen, our afternoon switchboard operator, was transferred to the morning.

The Movies

A. J. Wilson, Operator
H. Sievers, Reporter

So far this month we have had six episodes of The House of Hate. Every week last month we had six reels an evening, except April 1st, when we had seven reels.

March the first we started to get films from the Government. They are very good and we have them once a week. The names of some of the military films are, Military Courtesy, The Training of a Soldier, and The Care of the Horse.

Since we have Government films, we have not had many other educational films. The last educational film we had was Apple Blossom Land.

ECHOES FROM FORMER GLENWOOD BOYS

Francis A. Gerrard

Joseph F. DeSousa

Herbert T. Nehl

FRANCIS A. GERRARD, 1915
U. S. S. Delaware

Francis wishes to be remembered to all old friends at Glenwood from Guantanimo Bay, Cuba.

We hope that our old boys may meet on the trips to Cuba.

* * *

JACOB POTTS, 1916
Chicago

Jacob remembers Glenwood at least once each month, which is usually the first Thursday, when he plays a trombone in the Edison Symphony Orchestra at Orchestra Hall. This accomplishment he learned at Glenwood under Bandmaster Davidson.

Jacob finishes his senior year in the Austin High School in June, after which he plans on specializing in chemistry in some college. He deserves much credit for his "sticktoitivness" while battling with the H. C. of L. and going to school at the same time. He wasn't too proud to work and after school hours found him working on the elevated railroad in order to pay for his schooling, and instead of losing any of the spirit of Glenwood he seemed to gain inertia which carried Glenwood's suggestions and beginnings to realities.

* * *

EDWARD McMAHON, 1917
Great Lakes Station

"Mickie" McMahon writes from the Great Lakes that he is climbing in his field. He has risen from Coxswain to Pharmacist's Mate, 2nd class, and is now studying chemistry and pharmacy. He sent his examination questions which covered General Education, Anatomy and Physiology, First Aid and Minor Surgery, Materia Medica, Chemistry and Pharmacy. One interesting question might make some of our readers think: "Explain why a man blows his breath on his hands to warm them, and on his soup to cool it?"

We know that he must be efficient if he fills prescriptions for Mrs. Bassett, Admiral Bassett's wife, a duty which brought his latest letter to a sudden end.

JOE DeSOUSA, 1918
Bound for the West Indies

Joe wrote us not long ago about his training at Paris Island, South Carolina, and at that time he had acquired the desire that all Marines get to put some of that intensive training into action. Our last word was in the form of a postcard stating that he would soon be introduced to the mysteries of Cuba.

* * *

JOSEPH EVANS, 1913
U. S. S. Columbia

We are always glad to hear from Joseph Evans who remembered each cottage at Christmas time with a calendar, the work of his own hands. He has not lost his art and trade learned at Glenwood as shown by the U. S. S. Columbia's Weekly News. We are glad to see that Joe lines up as pitcher on that team. Keep growing, Joe, in your travels and experience—your spirit and experience are along the right line and all Glenwood wishes you good luck.

* * *

HERBERT T. NEHL, 1915
Chicago

Herbert in his modest way, informs us of a promotion. We know that he deserves it after his untiring efforts for advanced schooling in the business field after leaving Glenwood.

Peck & Hills Furniture Co. speak highly of Herbert and see a future for him in their firm.

* * *

ROBERT HINTZ, 1916
Marine Naval Hospital,
Charleston, S. C.

Robert writes us that his services during the war were faithful and his suffering was, no doubt, as great as that of Over Sea's duty, because he spent his time in Haiti, where natives, fevers, and heat try to reign.

He was operated on for appendicitis and later suffered a paraletic stroke, but his last letter is

cheerful and states that he hopes to be at home in Chicago and visit Glenwood before many days.

Each and every Sunday finds old Glenwood boys visiting their friends and old haunts. Easter Sunday found five boys brave enough to face the weather—Walter Thompson, John Dugger, Henry Fredericks, Edward McMahon and Joseph Moesner.

* * *

JOHN SIM, 1919.

John Sim, who left us only a week ago, writes that he will soon go to work and that he hopes to continue his commercial work outside of work hours. Make it a "go," Johnnie, so that your next letter you will say "I did" instead of "I intend to."

* * *

E. FOSTER, 1893.
Boston Red Sox

E. Foster writes the boys a very interesting letter which Mr. Philips read to them in chapel. He assures the boys that Glenwood played a great part in his successful career. We are interesting in Mr. Foster's stand in religion which he claims can be lived as easily and uprighteously in the baseball world as well as in any other of life.

All Glenwood wishes him health, happiness and success.

MOST anybody can do a thing he feels like doing but it takes a true man to do a thing he doesn't feel like doing.—*Sam Jones*

"WILLIE BURNS took a chance, struck a match on seat of pants:—Willie Burns."

JUST AN IDEA

It was just an "idea" that was all that he had—
Columbus—those ages ago,
It was just an idea but we ought to be glad,
For it gave us our country, you know.

It was just an "idea" in George Stephenson's mind,
When he saw the steam jostle the kettle.
But the railroads made brothers of all mankind,
With their wonderful horses of metal.

It was just an "idea" Thomas Edison caught,
But the light without flame we got from it
With another "idea" was the phonograph brought—
And the "movies" that came like a comet.

So—next time you hear someone say, with a sneer,
"I'll not pay that—for its just an idea!"
Remind him that there isn't a thing that he uses
That doesn't trace back to this source he abuses.

And tell him there isn't a tool or machine
That he handles, or works with, or ever has seen
But he'll find it, if he troubles to trace it, began
As "just an idea" in the brain of a man.

—*Popular Engineer.*

THE ECHO IN THE HEART

It's little I can tell
About the birds in books;
And yet I know them well,
By their music and their looks.
When May comes down the lane,
Her airy lovers throng
To welcome her with song,
And follow in her train;
Each minstrel weaves his part
In that wild-flowery strain,
And I know them all again
By their echo in my heart.

—*Henry Van Dyke*

HONOR ROLL—March, 1920

FARM

x Ehmke, Arthur
Ehmke, Paul
x Folder, Josepeh
Harwood, Ernst
Wilson, Clyde
x Knight, George

WALLACE

Butler, William
Cole, Paul
Hurst, Ross
Matson Harold
Micheal, Harry
x Nordus, Joseph
Rowley, Robert
Sandle, Emil

PLYMOUTH

x Cohen, Lewis
Emmart, John
Galland, John
Owens,Charles
x Thiess, Sylvester.
Hanson, John

BEECHER

Alsbury, Oddy
Lester, Clarence
x Micheal Clifford
Rybarczki,Stanley
x Sim, David
Williams, Walter
Weismantel,Ralph

POPE

Collins, J
Peterson, Harry

WINDSOR

x Bohringer, Charles

LINCOLN

McAuley, John
x Sievers, Henry
x Wolff, Herbert
x Wenzel, Fred

MILTON GEORGE

Ball, Charles
Groner, H
x Jorgensen, Robert
Jorgensen, Thomas
Miller, Ellsworth
Neuman, Walter
x Poppers, George
x Wercker, Henry

SUNNYSIDE

x Phillips, Harold
xx Williams, George

PECK

Alexander Clarence
Borden, Earl
Fisher, Frank
Holland, John
Miller, William
Owens, Robert
Schwoebel, Henry
Tobias, Harold

WASHINGTON

Curtiss, Robert
x Dart, Edward
x Durflinger, Clifford
Eger, Elmer
x Galland, Orville
x Hirshorn, Lynn
xx Iverson, Norman
Ryan, Earl

SHERIDAN

Brummund, E.
Goetting, R.
Ling, Frank
McCarthy, Robert
x Williams, Anton
Radford, George

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those with have held an Honor Pin for six successive month with a general average of 95.

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THE GLENWOOD BOY

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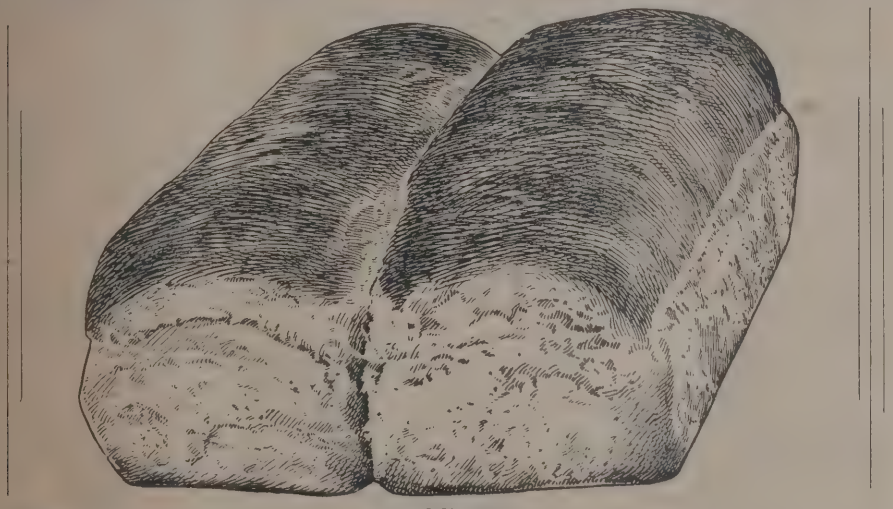
VOLUME XVIII GLENWOOD, ILL., MAY, 1920 NUMBER 5

THE GLENWOOD STAFF OF LIFE—BREAD

BY EARL RYAN, A Bakery Boy

AMONG the most interesting departments of Glenwood, the bakery is one of the first to be considered, because of the fact that bread contains the ingredients most necessary to life. It is indeed the "Staff of Life." For this reason the bakery is kept busy supplying bread to the physically fit, hungry "cadets" of Glenwood.



Good Eating

The word "bread" carries different meanings to people of different countries, since the ingredients of the bread depend upon the grain of the country where it is made, and the loaf depends largely upon custom and upon the utensils used. These facts we have learned from the men overseas, who served in the recent war and told us about the hard, flat loaves of French bread and also of the black, soggy German bread, which, of course, was not a true example of their best modern baking, since it was done under crude conditions. This takes us back to the early history of bread making.

The making of bread is an old process, known to have been carried on as early as the Stone Age. The cakes then made were far different from our light, white loaves and were probably made from grains, chiefly barley or wheat pounded between stones, and then were soaked in water or oil and left to dry in the sun. Other forms of bread were made from the meat of the acorn and of the beechnut; these cakes, though familiar, did not occupy the place that bread now does on our bill of fare.

Glenwood bread differs greatly from bread that is made in some bakeries and factories. Malt, alum, and other drugs are not used to color our bread. Cleanliness is observed with greatest care by the instructor and the boys who work in the bakery.

The salt-sugar shortening usually varies according to the kind of bread. We use eight pounds of sugar, five pounds of salt, one gallon of shortening, and one and one-half pounds of yeast. The yeast is broken up and disolved in four gal-

lons of water. This, with sixteen more gallons of water is put into a single doughmixer. When the ingredients are all dissolved, the flour is put in. The person who is tending the machine relies on his own judgment as to its stiffness.

When the dough has mixed fifteen minutes after the last flour was added it is put into a long, greased trough to raise over night. In the morning it is beaten down, and put on a long table, where it is cut into loaves, weighing about two pounds. It is then rolled or molded into shape and placed in a pan that will hold seven of these loaves. The next step is its second raising, so it is placed in a proof box to proof, or raise.

When it has reached the level of the pan, which is four inches, it is placed in an oven to bake. The oven is heated by coke and has two baking compartments, the doors of which automatically light when opened. The usual time for baking is from forty-five to sixty minutes, according to the heat of the oven. At the end of this period it is taken out of the oven and stacked on a long table, on which it is left all day to cool; in the evening it is stacked in one of the bread lockers, where it awaits its fate, i. e., the hungry mouths of 350 Glenwood boys.

The finished product is quite different from that of the people of Egypt, who roll their bread as thin as pie crust and press the edges of two of these crusts together. When baked they become inflated and are as deceitful in appearance as an unfilled cream puff.

In the West Indies the bread is made from cassava meal and molded by hand into round thin cakes. The bread of Central America is called tortillas and is made from corn, parboiled, crushed, and baked.

In many European countries barley bread is a favorite food; sometimes this is rolled thin, baked on a griddle, or flat hotstone and then stored in a dry place for winter's use.

But bread, no matter from what country it may come, will never equal American bread.

OUR MONTHLY LOAF

The size of the average Glenwood loaf of bread is 18 inches long, 4 inches wide, 4 inches high and contains 228 cubic inches. We bake 27 pans of 7 loaves each per day, or an average of 5,670 loaves per month, which gives us 102,060 inches, or 855 feet of bread per month. Thus the size of Glenwood's monthly loaf of bread would be 855 feet long, 189 feet high, 189 feet wide, and it would contain 1281760 cubic inches.

GEORGE WASHINGTON said "It is not the lowest priced goods that are always the cheapest." Wonder what George would think about the price of goods if he were alive to-day?

A KANSAS butcher recently lost his hand in a railroad accident and sued the company for ten thousand dollars. The jury awarded him three thousand dollars, on the theory that as a butcher he had already weighed up the hand and sold it for at least seven thousand.

EXPERIENCE is the one teacher who names his own salary and always gets it.

OLD GLENWOOD BOYS

Many months, weeks and days have passed since we've heard from Harold Cusser, Beecher's old captain, who won the sword in 1915.

And since Biddy always was "slow but sure" we find him with us again in a letter form."

He was one of Uncle Sam's men with the rest of the many Glenwood boys and upon his return to civilian duties he returned back to his former employers, Armour and Co., for whom he has been traveling.

Best of success to you Cusser, and Glenwood welcomes you to your boyhood home.

Chicago, May 11, 1920.

Dear Friend Fritz;—I got home allright Wednesday morning and I had a good time all day. Then Thursday morning started to look for work. The first place I went to was an office of a paint concern. I applied and he ask me when I could start working and I said as soon as he was ready for me to, so he put me right to work Saturday morning at elevated station I saw Christos and last night as I was walking toward the station some man came up to me and ask me if it was not a Glenwood honor pin I was wearing and I said yes, and he kept on talking to me for quite a while asking about different things, that have happened at the school since he left. This man's name is Walter Strait. He said he was in Washington cottage when he was out at Glenwood.

As I had promised to write to you soon this is my first chance I had since I left.

If you will let me know what day Flag Day comes on this year I will try to come out to see Milton George get the flag and Lincoln with a close second.

I hope you are still well and enjoying the work in the Commercial Class.

I remain a friend, WALTER NEUMANN.

HE TRAINED AT GLENWOOD

George Wall, a former Glenwood boy and Captain of Plymouth Cottage, is now in the Navy and writes Superintendent Philips as follows:—

Hampton Roads, April 20, 1920

MR. LEO A. PHILIPS:—

Glenwood Manual Training School.

Dear Sir:—Just a few lines to let you know I am alive, and feeling well and happy. Before going further, I wish to state I am a U. S. sailor and must say I like it. It certainly is fine work and lots of play.

Navy life is just like Glenwood, and with the drilling I had at Glenwood, I get along fine.

I am an instructor in a Detention Camp. Ask Eddie McBreen what I mean. When I left Glenwood I didn't like city life, so I wanted to continue Glenwood's good work, I am going to Electrical School here at the base. We have 72,000 men here, and this is the biggest operating Naval Base in the world. Men are always going in and out to sea. I expect to go to sea before long, so then I will see the world.

This certainly is a pretty place; fine summer weather here, and plenty of swimming nights in Chesapeake Bay. We do drilling about nine hours a day, counting boat and gun drills. We

also have some boxing, and there's where I shine. I am getting pretty good with my mitts

Excuse writing and everything. There are 107 others here; am writing on a pad of paper in my hammock after dinner, and must hurry. Been here a couple of months and sure have a job instructing 108 men instead of 30, while here in detention. Thanks to Glenwood, its a job I can handle.

Well, there's drill call, and its time to close, so good luck to you all. GEORGE WALL.

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Arthur Nelson, Reporter

"The turnpike road to people's hearts, I find,
Lies through their mouths, or I mistake mankind."

We had our monthly birthday party on April 28th. Although Mr. Lester, our steward, was absent, the party was managed very well under the supervision of Mrs. Lester.

The meal consisted of roast beef, mashed potatoes, corn and gravy. The desert was the favorite one for birthday parties—ice cream and cake.

The May boys hope their party will be as good as the one given for those who were born in April.

The following are the boys who attended:

Blanks, Alexander	Nelson, Arthur
Buechner, Fred	Neumann, Walter
Burg, Walter	Nordhus, Joseph
Dohnalek, John	Penter, Martin
Feigenbaum, Alador	Petersen, Harry
Hicks, Robert	Putman, Glenn
Holland, John	Thomas, Vernon
Isenhart, Flave	Thompson, Albert
King, Leo	Tresslar, Daniel
Lansaw, Albert	Wenzel, Fred
Lester, Clarence	Wolber, Maurice
Martin, Floyd	Zelems, William
Middleton, William	Wernstrom, William
Miller, William	Odell, William

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
N. Hammond, Reporter

Since our last report we have had another change of work. In the morning shift we have Edward Millar, Wm. Koren, Gordon Radford, and Norbert Hammond. In the afternoon shift we have Jack Slotnick, Ross Brinley, Emmet Johnson and Walter Pulaski. All these boys are good workers, and if anybody looked at the firehole now, they would be surprised at the amount of coal the boys bring in within two hours and a half.

On account of the strike we have only enough coal to last till the middle or last of this month. However, as it is summer, and we do not have to keep the cottages warm, we do not use very much coal except for power.

We received pipes and a monster valve for the engine room last month.

All the spare time the boys had last month was used in finding out the different things about steam and boilers.

Engineer Wilson repaired a pump at Mr. Krumm's house a few days ago.

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Davison, Instructer
E Hadlock, Reporter

May finds the machine shop very busy preparing for coming of summer and upkeep of all farm tools.

Our forge shop help consists of A. Miller and Lansaw.

Raymond Cox an old machine shop boy writes he is doing fine in Chicago. We wish him luck.

H. Keating and W. Greenlee are making several pairs of outside and inside clippers, also several pairs of dividers. They sure are doing fine work. O. Galland is making a few incense burner.

Henry Sievers has been busy lately making taper manrils for the bandmaster, these are used for taking dents out of horns.

Herbert Wolff has been doing good work turning out bolts of different sizes. This lathe practice is good as it makes one more efficient in operating a lathe.

C. Mercier is making anvils on the shaper. He has turned out some very neat work. A. Nelson has recently been placed on a lathe and he is getting along nicely.

A considerable amount of sheet metal work and soldering is done each month as part of the upkeep. Roy Carr and Harold Pedersen are our present tinsmiths.

LIBRARY

Harold Winters, Librarian
Joseph Nordhus, Reporter

"What we read with inclination makes a stronger impression. If we read without inclination, half the mind is employed in fixing the attention, so there is but half to be employed on what we read. If a man begins to read in the middle of a book, and feels an inclination to go on, let him not quit it to go to the beginning. He may perhaps not again feel that inclination." *Johnson*

On April 22 we took an inventory of the library and found a total of 2,089 books, 912 of which were juvenile books, the rest being adult fiction and reference books.

The boy is allowed to keep the book only two weeks. A fine of one cent a day is assessed on all books overdue, and all damaged must be paid far by the borrower.

New boys who wish to secure library cards may do so by calling at the library on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

We have a fine collection of reference books, which the boys would find very helpful in preparing their school work. For this work our several sets of encyclopedias would be useful. There are 399 volumes of historical work, and a great number of works pretaining to shop practice, science, etc.

An Englishman was once persuaded to see a game of baseball, and during the play, when he happened to look away for a moment, a foul tip caught him on the ear and knocked him senseless. On coming to himself, he ask faintly, "What was it?" "A foul—only a foul!"

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed. "A foul? I thought it was a mule."

A GREAT painter was asked how he mixed his paints and he answered: "With brains."

A three-story reinforced concrete and brick building, measuring 60x95 feet and weighing 3,000 tons, at Detroit is being moved 450 feet at the rate of 50 feet a day, being occupied meanwhile for its regular use and without interruption of telephone, light or power services.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

WANTED—MEN TO LEAD

There isn't a lad but wants to grow
Manly and true at heart,
And every lad would like to know
The secret we impart.
He doesn't desire to slack or shirk,
Oh, haven't you heard him plead?
He'll follow a man at play or work
If only the man will lead.

Where are the men to-day,
Sparing an hour or two,
Teaching the lads the game to play
Just as a man should do?
Village and slums are calling, "come,"
Here are the boys, indeed,
Who can tell what they might become
If only the men will lead?

Motor and golf, and winter sport,
Fill up the time a lot,
But wouldn't you like to feel you'd taught
Even a boy a knot?
Country and home depend on you,
Charac er most we need;
How can a lad know what to do
If there isn't men to lead?

Where are the men to lend a hand,
Guiding at boyhood's side?
Men who will rise in every land,
Bridging the "Great Devide,"
Nation and flag and tongue unite
Joining each class and creed,
Here are the boys who would do right,
But where are the men to lead?

—*Ex*

SCHOOL OFFICE

Harold Phillips, Reporter

Some boys have been working on a pavement between the school and Butler hall, they certainly have fixed it up fine.

The boys planted some flowers around the building, and flower boxes are also in evidence.

The school office boys are preparing new cards for the file.

Our office has had its weekly scrubbing and looks very inviting.

A number of miscellaneous books donated to the school, have been placed in the school library.

Miss Kolar is in the office of afternoons doing typewriting for Mr. Wagner.

EIGHTH GRADE

Edward Hadlock, Reporter

Our Commercial Geography class the last month has been very interesting. We are now studying the different topics in a broader and more varied manner. Commercial Geography deals with things which effect our daily life. We will take for example a pair of shoes. The ordinary American boy knows that his shoes are made of leather and that leather comes from hides of animals, but that is about as far as his knowledge extends He does not know the processes which the leather goes through when it reaches the tannery. How it goes to the factory and is cut and shaped according to its use. Now Commercial Geography goes on and explains all these things that the average boy does not know.

The Eighth grade has covered quite a large amount of work since they took up Commercial Geography last February. Just recently we have been studying about textile products, fruit raising, market gardens, and grains.

Our Commercial Geography handles its subjects very thoroughly, it tells in detail the origin, history and in fact every thing one should know about them. This is a very important study and it inspires in a boy to learn more about the common things of life.

ARITHMETIC

George Knight, Reporter

This month finds our Eighth grade trying hard to get a good grade in arithmetic. We are doing different methods in adding columns and find the one to prove our work is to cast out nines. We have finished adding sales sheets and though the work was hard, it was interesting. We are now doing subtraction and are having great success with our work.

SEVENTH GRADE

J. Hendricks, Reporter

This month finds us with a large number of bright boys that have answered to the call of spring, and are happy because vacation time is swiftly approaching. We have already had finals in Grammar. In arithmetic we have new books from which we have learned accuracy.

In literature we have just finished the story of the Great Stone Face.

We have been having night School twice a week and we think it is all right although we do have to lose our evenings play. When we are called you do not here a grunt or a grone, because we know it is for the best.

HISTORY

Ross Hurst, Reporter

During the past two months we have studied Ancient History. We received new histories during April and each boy has his book numbered.

Each week we have evening classes which help us to progress more rapidly in our work. We have twenty-two in the morning.

We are very attentive during history period because we realize that we need history, our history period lasts half an hour and we try to use it to the best advantage.

LITERATURE

Robert Jorgenson, Reporter

The month of May finds the Seventh grade progressing rapidly in mathematics under the supervision and instruction of Mr. Winters.

In arithmetic this month we have been making line graphs, bar graphs, making out sales sheets, having horizontal addition, and proving our problems by casting out nines.

We have discarded our old arithematics and are studying from "Modern Junior Mathematics, Book One." We find the text more interesting than our former book.

Each section of the Seventh grade has one night class each week.

In literatnre this month we finished the study of Nathaniel Hawthorn's, "The Great Stone Face" and are now devoting most of our time to written work.

At present we are rewriting stories from the mythology of the ancient Greeks and Romans.

We find it easy to combine our literature with our grammar, especially in the construction of sentences, punctuation and composition work.

SIXTH GRADE

John Macauley, Reporter

We are getting along fine in the Sixth grade. We have at present 84, all of whom are progress-

ng so rapidly as to become good Seventh graders. We received Harry Doll and A. Atkins in the Sixth grade since our last report.

John Cohen, Julius Heler, and Clifford Durflinger are the boys that ranked 1, 2, 3.

We are all glad that summer is coming as we are getting restless and want to get out of school, but one thing we dread is final examinations.

Miss Agnes M. Bale, our former teacher, has left for Sargent, Nebraska, and as the Fifth grade was out we got their teacher, Mrs. George. She is a good teacher.

We are having map drawing for geography study and literature instead of physiology.

John Grayson is teaching us penmanship now instead of Albert Hegber

GRAMMAR

Harry Stoll. Reporter

We are studying Grammar with a little more ease at present, having acquired some new text books, the Elson-Marsh Grammar.

It is very interesting in that it correlates Literature with Grammar, and presents the composition work in such a way that it need not be difficult for any pupil, if he will but follow the test given.

The Eighth grade has finished the study of prepositions and conjuctions, completing the study of the parts of speech. The Seventh grade is having a general review of the year's work.

FOURTH GRADE

Mabel Keys. Teacher
Arthur Pauly, Reporter

We received some oranges from Mr. Butler this month and some chocolate bars from Mr. Sterling. We wrote a letter of thanks to them.

We have had bad weather at Glenwood lately; not a nice day for some time.

Lots of our boys have joined a church, so "Let conscience be your guide at all times. Use common sense in every act of your life. Be courageous, upright and just."

THIRD GRADE.

Lura Garrett Teacher.
Otis Eldrige Reporter.

Since our last report Everett Harris has gone home and two new boys, Joseph Greene and Donald Walker, have come to our class.

We have been having nature study lessons the last month and enjoy them.

Jesse Buckley ranked first in his school work for the month of April and Virgil Niddiffer ranked second in class. But they will have to study very much to hold these places this month as some of the other boys are trying to get better grades.

PENMANSHIP ROOM

C. J. Wagner, Instructor
John Grayson, Reporter

Since the Seventh and Eighth grades have been divided into two sections, it has been possible for the school office and other shops to have special boys for the forenoon and afternoon. Mr. Wagner chose Buster Philips and Henry Werker for the afternoon and John Grayson in the morning.

We received our supply of paper but we are waiting anxiously for the ink, we have a little left over from last month so the boys will be able to write up for their dipolmas.

A paper report came out sometime ago in one of the Chicago papers saying that some school teachers did not approve of the Palmer Method Business writing, but the report ended by saying the business heads uphold it. You may choose for yourself which means most?

Each grade has a certain amount of work to cover before the school term is over so the boys are sure hurrying to pass their drills The required task is as follows: Eighth grade, Diplomas Seventh grade, First hundred drills; Sixth grade, Fifty drills; Fifth grade, Twenty-five drills; This work must be up to the required standard in order to pass.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Miss Stella Kolar. Teacher
Clifford Michel, Reporter

"To Business that we love, we rise betime,
And go it with delight." —*Shakespeare*

If we might change the above lines we would say, "we stay late," for we have evening classes in typewriting, and often, particularly from the Seventh and Eighth grades, we have pupils who are eager to stay after school hours. We are having a number of pupils from lower grades for typewriting, so the Commercial Class has competition.

This month we have typewritten about thirty letters for Mr. Philips, and the boys find they like to do these odd jobs.

We have lost quite a few boys—Sim, Holmblad Kline and Neumann. We are wondering where we will work when our turn to leave comes.

Clifford Michel leads in scholarship for April, we are glad to say. General Science is one of his favorite studies.

With our evening work we hope for more progress by the Commercial pupils. Some has already been shown. Harold Philips took our breath away with an average of thirty-six words a minute in typewriting in a recent speed test.

Two new typewriters have arrived, a Royal and a Remington. We needed these very badly, and were very glad to get them. All machines are being used all the time.

Walter Neuman, one of our students, has left us. He could do both typewriting and bookkeeping well, but he expects to be a bookkeeper. Good luck to you, Neuman. May the Chicago business men initiate you into the mysteries of their trial balance.

GENERAL SCIENCE

H. Winters, Instructor
Chas. Owens Reporter

The month of May finds us with twelve bright and happy boys.

We had our first real examination this month and most of the boys got a passing average.

We are now studying specific gravity. This seems rather hard for us, but we believe "If you tackle a thing with bull dog grit, no matter how hard, you'll conquer it."

The whir-r-r of the alarm clock is an eye opener.

The secret of true wisdom is to know our ignorance.

All is fair in love exept the actions of the other fellow.

Said a man with the gout, "This pain is something awful, but I can't kick."

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BELIEVE in your job, and remember what the world needs from you is just what you are fitted to give it. Put your best in your work. A good many boys lose because they say: "Oh this is a small, insignificant job, and is not worthy of my best.

LAUGHTER induces a mental exhileration. The habit of frequent and hearty laughter will not only save you many a doctor's bill, but will also save you years of your life. There is good philosophy as well as good health in the maxim, "Laugh and grow fat."

IF you want to teach a boy to work, pitch in and work with him. Show him how it should be done and help him do it. Don't put your hands in your pockets and try to boss a child. Remember the lines: "How can a lad know what to do if there isn't men to lead."

GOING UP! When it becomes necessary to pay from sixteen to twenty-three cents per pound for a very inferior grade of paper to print THE GLENWOOD BOY on, it is time for someone to appoint another investigating committee. That's the price our purchasing agent had to pay this month.

THE Government has selected the Glenwood Boys' band as one of the official bands who will furnish music for the boys at Camp Roosevelt this summer while they are in camp. This is quite an honor, but it would be a hard matter to find forty-five boys who can furnish better music than Bandmaster Davidson's boys.

WE line up to fight the "Reds" but how about the "Blues." A man with a grouch who can see nothing good about his country, who can think of nothing good to say for his country, is a "Blue" and we have about as little use for a domestic "Blue" as we have for foreign "Red." You live in a good country—the best country for people to live in that is in all the world. Stand up on your feet, look the world square in the face and say so.

THERE is no loneliness so deep and so sure as that of the person who does nothing for others. The good neighbor is never lonely. The good Samaritan was not lonely even when he was far from home, on the road to Jericho. Love is never lonely, for love searches out others, and learns their needs, and supplies them. It is only he who thinks chiefly of himself and his own interests who is sure to be lonely, even in the midst of teeming life. Let us make that prayer our own: "Deliver me from the loneliness of selfishness."

Glenwood and Elsewhere

THE weather wouldn't permit any of our boys acting "Queen of the May" this season.

FLAG DAY at Glenwood this year will be celebrated on Saturday, June 19th. This will be the proper time to see the boys do their best in military work.

SUNDAY, MAY 2nd, was orange day for the boys. Their good friend in California remembers the boys when it comes to good things.

SOME twenty former Glenwood boys visited the School on Sunday, May 16, and renewed their acquaintence with their former companions who are still here.

THE dairy products for April were; butter 369 pounds, cream 630 pounds, whole milk 9700 pounds, and 19,610 pounds of skim milk. The poultry department furnished 542 dozen eggs.

THE first Regimental parade of the season was held on Sunday, May 16. Commandant Barnes was pleased with the showing the different companies made, and the band boys surly deserve a great deal of praise for the fine music rendered.

THE farmers have been having a hard time of it this spring trying to get in the early crops. Rain and cold weather has been the prevailing weather, and we predict that the farm from now on will be one of our busiest places.

FRANK KRUMM boasts of having upwards of seven hundred little chicks scampering around the green at the poultry yard. He intends to make the number one thousand before long. Leave it to Frank, he knows how to raise chicks as well as take care of the dairy herd.

GARDNER BAKER tells us that he has been dodging into the garden between showers the past month and succeeded in planting a small acreage of all kinds of vegetables. Now if the sun will only shine long enough to coax these vegetables to grow Glenwood will have plenty of green stuff to eat.

WE have recently been informed that Mr. E. L. Simpson, who was with the Glenwood School for nearly two years, is now Manual Training Instructor at the Elmwood Boys' Home, North Springfield, Penn., and is getting along fine. The capacity of the school is about seventy boys. We know Mr. Simpson will succeed as he is a good fellow and knows how to handle boys.

FRED WENZEL, a 1919 graduate, is in charge of the Front office of the Administration building in place of Miss Acton, resigned.

THE carpenters have been busy the past month putting screens in the windows of the different cottages. This is one of the biggest jobs in Glenwood every spring.

THE Ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary Board and their friends watched the Printing Office boys print this issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY. Press day fell on Auxiliary Day and gave them a chance to see what Glenwood boys can do.

THE boys in Washington cottage won the honor shield for the month of May. Of course Matron Hall smiles and points with pride to HER boys as the best ever, because they have won the shield several times, but—it slipped away from them several times.

PLEASED WITH RESULTS AT GLENWOOD

Our boys are all pleased to know that President Butler of this school appreciates the fact that they are trying hard to make the best of the opportunities offered them by the many contributors to Glenwood, as shown by the following excerpts from a letter recently received by Superintendent Philips:-

Pasadena, Cal. May 1, 1920

My dear Mr. Philips;—In the first place I want to congratulate Glenwood, Philips, McBreen and every man, woman and boy, who contributed to the last number of THE GENWOOD BOY.

It is a corker,—indeed, I believe it to be one of the best two or three numbers ever published and the others were much larger and more costly to get up and get out.

We are hitting bull's eyes when we get boys to give their experiences in the shops, or in any other line of endeavor.

Those articles, especially the first one, and the one about the machine shop, are excellent. I shall be greatly surprised if the first one, "What I know about Printing," is not reproduced in other magazines. And the local matters are all especially fine. The schools, the shops, the cottages and the other departments seem richer than usual.

Then to cap the climax comes the letters from the "old boys"—and what's better than all, the three photographs, showing three real fellows who are going to make places for themselves in this world of our.

Again I say the paper is a corker.

I want to write in detail later about the work of the Fourth Grade boys.

You can't know how much it means to me to get those evidences of the results being accomplished at Glenwood. I wish a lot of our contribution friend could be informed of some of these accomplishments.

With deep regards, I am

Sincerely yours, E. B. B.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT

FRANCIS BARNES, Commandant

DECORATION DAY

Sleep, comrades, sleep and rest
On this Field of the Grounded Arms,
Where the foe no more molest,
Nor sentry's shot alarms.

Ye have slept on the ground before,
And started to your feet
At the cannon's sudden roar,
Or the drums redoubling beat.

But in this camp of Death
No sound your slumber breaks:
Here is no fevered breath,
No wounds that bleed and ache.

All is repose and peace,
Untrampled lies the sod;
The shouts of battle cease,
It is the truce of God!

Rest comrade, rest and sleep!
The thoughts of men shall oe
As sentinels to keep
Your rest from danger free.

Your silent tents of green
We deck with fragrant flowers;
Yours has the suffering been,
The memory shall be ours.—*Longfellow.*

COMPANY B

John Hoffman, Captain
Arthur Nelson, Reporter

As Anniversary Day is drawing near we are drilling on our cottage grounds.

In the near future we are expecting equipment for the boys over fourteen years of age, consisting of tents, rifles, and other necessary things. We started to wear our khaki uniforms Sunday, May 9.

The government is furnishing the school with two reels of military training pictures of the United States Army, which aids the boys in drill.

* * *

COMPANY C

Sylvester Thiess, Captain
Alexander Willamson, Reporter

Now that the ground is dry, we are again drilling outside at noon and night, with set up excercises in the morning before breakfast.

The captains are getting ready for Anniversary and choosing their best drillers to take part in our Annual Competitive Drill.

On Sunday May 9th eighteen boys of Company C were fitted out in khaki uniforms, and all boys that were big enough to be fitted also wore the uniforms.

* * *

COMPANY D

Clifford Michel, Captain
Arthur Smith, Reporter

Company D has thirty boys, a full company to start to compete for the flag, Anniversary Day.

Our former captain, John Sim, has gone home and we were sorry to see him go. We wanted to see him go home with the sword so he could come back and say he helped win two flags for Beecher Company.

COMPANY E

Edward Hadlock, Captain
Russel Barnhart, Reporter

This month finds Pope company with twenty-nine young cadets, some old, some new. The new boys are advancing rapidly in their military drills.

Pope company has come up just a few points since captain Hadlock took command. In battalion formation we take eighth place, or Company E, but on June 19th we will stand a chance for a better place.

Drill-master Barnes has twelve long winded buglers, one for each cottage for his bugle corps this year.

During his spare moments Captain Hadlock takes the rookies and teaches them their drills. They are all advancing rapidly under his supervision.

* * *

COMPANY F

Walter Johnson, Captain
Joseph Smith, Reporter

There are twenty-four boys in Company F who do good drilling.

Company F is working hard to put up a good drill on Anniversary day which will be here before long.

Monday we assembled on the back campus to hear the buglers play some bugle calls and Commandent Barnes told us what they were.

* * *

COMPANY G

John Grayson, Captain
Donald Massie, Reporter

We have in Company G twenty-six boys who like to drill and are trying hard for the flag to be given June 19.

We will be glad when we get our Springfield rifles because they will make it easy for us the next time Uncle Sam needs anyone.

We are learning bugle calls for this summer and are getting "Pup" Tents. The boys will like to sleep in them instead of the cottage.

Captain Beals of the U. S. Army expects to visit Glenwood to see Glenwood Cadets drill.

* * *

COMPANY H

George Poppers, Captain
Henry Werker, Reporter

During the past month the boys of Company H, for the most part, have been drilling in the basement on the Manual of Arms.

As Anniversary comes on June 19, the boys are drilling in earnest in hopes of winning the flag. Captain Poppers has not as yet selected the boys for the company drill on Anniversary but he will soon.

We are learning the different bugle calls and will soon be waking up to the call, "I can't get 'em up."

* * *

COMPANY I

Harold Phillips, Captian
John Dohnalek, Reporter

Mr. Barnes is having the buglers blow the calls and have all the boys learn them. Company I has three new boys and they are learning their drills very fast.

* * *

COMPANY K

Perry Roland, Captain
Robert Owens, Reporter

The boys of Company K will be glad when they

get their uniforms and equipment and get a taste of real army life. They are also waiting for Flag Day and wondering who will win the flag.

On Monday, May 3, the companies were all assembled on the back campus while Commandant Barnes had the buglers play the different calls, then he would ask the boys if they knew what they were, if they didn't he would tell them when they were used.

All the Companies were fomerly called by the name of their cottage, but now each have a letter of the alphabet, our letter is K.

* * *

COMPANY L

Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
Norman Iverson, Reporter

Company L has an enrollment of thirty-one boys, who are learning to be ready for any battles in wars to make America safe for democracy, and are getting ready to win the flag on June 19.

Every Thursday we have pictures about the military department. The reels we have already seen were very interesting and helpful and the boys enjoyed them.

We had Regimental Parade on Sunday, May 16.

* * *

COMPANY M

Edward Brummond, Captain
Robert Owens, Reporter

Company M boys are drilling and hope to do better than last year. Each company has a bugler now and they are doing good work.

We are having military reels and the boys enjoy them very much.

Now that spring is here the boys are more interested in their drills than in the winter.

Company M has a full squad of recruits beside the company.

* * *

HEADQUARTERS

Francis Barnes, Drillmaster
Edward Brumund, Reporter.

May is always a busy month. One of our big jobs was to change work, which has already gone into effect. In changing work we always try to give each boy what he wants, but this is sometimes impossible—we have to place him where there are vacancies. The first choice is always given to the Commercial Class, Eighth and Seventh Grades, because they are the ones who will be out in the world soon.

Boys who were granted their first choice, 131; boys granted their second choice, 103; boys placed by commandant, 130.

We have received some of our Government Equipment. We recieved 1,000 tent pins and 130 tent poles. We expect the rest of the equipment this month. Our "half-shelter" tents are on their way, we know.

When the grass gets so it can be stepped on without injuring it, we will have Regimental Parade on Sunday afternoons.

Since it is getting warmer, the boys are drilling outside. They like it much better than drilling in the drill hall.

The Band is getting ready for some hard work this summer. Mr. Davidson, our bandmaster, is getting the second Band ready to unite with the first. Then the roof of the Manual Training building will be flying away.

FROM OUR COTTAGE REPORTERS

THE WORLD WON'T WAIT

In nine times out of ten
When the whole "blamed world"
Is walking over you, and men
Sit down upon you, 'tis because you're curled
Up in the highway; 'tis because you sleep
Just where the wheels of time are wont to go,
Or if perchance you wake, you yawn and creep,
As if you thought the world would stop and wait
For you—Just you.

But be not thus deceived;
The World moves on and on the same,
And you, although you're trodden down and grieved,
Have in your stupor failed to place the blame.
'Tis on yourself, not others. You must keep
Awake if you would hope to get your due.
You cannot lie, like some poor worm, asleep,
For time and opportunity won't wait
For you—Just you.

Plymouth Cottage

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Sylvester Thiess, Captain
William Emmart, Reporter

This month we have twenty-nine boys. During the month we received five new boys, they are H. Forsythe, E. Forsythe, A. Forsythe, W. Flusek and W. Wermstrom.

On May first our cottage played ball against Wallace and Pope, it was a hard battle and in the ninth the score was tie, five and five, and in the tenth Plymouth scored three runs and held them down, making the score eight to five in our favor.

We have thirteen band boys in our cottage, nine of them are in the first band the rest in the second. Both bands go together on Tuesdays.

We have started our old summer ways of playing after supper and going to the Grove on Saturday afternoons.

Washington Cottage

Miss Grace Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain
William Bonham, Reporter

"As every thread of Gold is valuable, so is every minute of time."

This month finds us with thirty-one boys. Wm. Easterday has left for his home in Chicago. Good luck to him.

Washington's baseball team has started out good this year. Our first game was a victory, the score being 17 to 10.

All the boys are taking especially good care of their gardens, so they can have a good crop this summer.

Our boys instead of spending their evenings in the basement roller skating, are outside playing baseball and spinning tops.

Earl Ryan is having good luck raising chickens. He has four little chicks, and is looking for more.

The Washington boys anticipate Flag Day, which is drawing near.

Sunnyside Cottage

Miss B. E. Turner, Matron
Harold Phillips, Captain
Arthur Thigpen, Reporter

The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures, consists in promoting the pleasure of others.

This month finds Sunnyside with fourteen boys. Since the last report we received three new boys. They are: Joseph Green, Donald Walker and

Harry Doll. (the only doll Sunnyside boys have to play with, and it's not a rag doll, either.)

Baseball is the sport of Sunnyside, for we have a good line-up and are eager to play more ball than we have time for. which is the way of all boys at school.

Wallace Cottage

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
John Hoffman, Captain
L. Metzger, Reporter

"The fortune and happiness that you are seeking are right within yourself".

Our boys are glad Spring is here, because they can play ball and other games to enjoy themselves, since they are permitted to play outside after supper.

Lee Marlow has a pair of rabbits which he got from his mother. He had a coop built for them and they seem to like their new home.

Our company is getting ready for Anniversary, and expect to win the flag.

Some of our boys are making gardens for the summer.

John Merrick, our former captain, and George Schwers, came to see us Sunday, May 2, 1920.

Milton George Cottage

Mrs. B. Talifarro, Matron
George Poppers, Captain
Willard Hair, Reporter

LOVING WORDS

Loving words will cost but little
Journing up the hill of life.
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver, for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles,
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a kind word waisted,
Never was one said in vain!

Our present enrollment numbers thirty-seven boys waiting for their chance to do some great thing in this world.

Our Lieutenant, Walter Neumann, was transferred to Pope cottage during the month; now he has left school. We received R. Hill and R. Johnson from Sunnyside.

Baseball is our chief pastime now that it is warmer. Mr. Friend has combined cottages into baseball leagues and he combined Sheridan with ours. We played a game with Farm cottage and won our first game!—with a score of 7 to 6 in the 14th inning.

The painters are visiting our cottage again, and are working in the dormitories, so that we will be ready for Auxiliary day.

Beecher Cottage

Miss Breckinridge, Matron
Clifford Michel, Captain
Clarence Lester, Reportor

We have five boys working on the farm and two in the laundry.

We have a robin's nest in the tree just outside our cottage and we like to watch the bird make its nest and sing.

Our boys appreciated the oranges we received from Mr. Butler and thank him for them.

Two of our boys enjoyed the birthday party in April,

Farm Cottage

Ernest Harwood, Reporter

We have fifteen good and healthy boys in Farm Cottage. John Holmblad has left us, but expects to be a farmer in the future.

We have three new boys, Theodore Johnson, Jack Humphrey and Noble Jones. They are good workers.

Here is a puzzle for you to solve:

SOME THINKING FOR YOU

I sit in a corner, and never am heard,
To make a petition, or utter a word;
Yet I travel by night, and I travel by day,
And carry your message, whatever you say.
I am blue, I am pink, I am green, I am red;
The smallest of prices is set on my head.
But when I start on my trip, though I stick to my place
I may receive a hard blow in the face.
I am generally square, but my character's such,
That you best not compel me to work over much.
For I run you one errand, and that errand run,
My life's ended, and my usefulness is done.

Pope Cottage

Miss A. White, Matron
Edward Hadlock, Captain
Roy Carr, Reporter

This month finds us with thirty boys.

In March the honor shield of Glenwood was hung on Beecher cottage, but in April it was changed one door to the left. Every cottage that gets the honor shield gets to go on a hike, so this month Pope took their chance.

The following boys were in the birthday party this month: Walter Neumann, D. Tressler and W. Pederson.

Mr. Butler has been keeping his promise and has been sending the school oranges from Sunny California.

Edward Hadlock, our captain, has brought Pope company up 90 per cent in military, and we all wish him success on June 19th.

Windsor Cottage

Mrs. Clinton, Matron
W. Johnson, Captain
H. B. Pederson, Reporter

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are: the perfecting of ourselves: the happiness of others. —KANT.

Serg. Joseph Smith is Windsor's bugler, and is learning fast.

Our ball team won the first game this year with the boys in the dining room.

Byron Fisk received a new pitcher's glove and we expect him to be a good player before the season is over,

Windsor has one boy in the graduation play; his name is Charles Bohringer.

Peck Cottage Report

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
Perry Roland, Captain
Jake Slotnick, Reporter

Who lives to Nature, rarely can be poor;
Who lives to Fancy never can be rich.

The month of May finds us with thirty-one boys. During the past month Reckinger and Walck received visits. We also had two old Glenwood boys visit our cottage, who at one time were officers at Sunnyside.

Peck played Washington Cottage a game of ball and the game was pretty tight.

After supper the Peck boys play baseball and various other games until assembly.

We hope to enjoy this month with lots of fun also wish to see other cottages enjoying themselves in various games.

THE OLD WOODEN TUB

I like to get to thinking of the old days that are gone,
When there were joys that never more the world will look upon,
The days before the inventors smoothed the little cares away
And made, what seemed but luxuries then, the joys of every day
When bathrooms were exceptions, and we got our weekly scrub
By standing in the middle of a little wooden tub.

We had no rapid heaters, and no blazing gas to burn,
We boiled the water on the stove, and each one took his turn.
Sometimes to save expense we would use one tub for two.
The water brother Billy used for me would also do,
Although an extra kettle I was granted, I admit.
On winter nights to freshen and to warm it up a bit.

We carried water up the stairs in buckets and in pails,
And sometimes splashed it on our legs and rent the air with wails,
But if the nights were very cold, by closing every door
We were allowed to take our bath upon the kitchen floor.
Beside the cheery stove we stood and gave ourselves a rub
In comfort most luxurious in that old wooden tub.

But modern homes no more go through that joyous weekly fun,
And through the sitting room at night no half-dried children run;
No little flying forms go past, too swift to see their charms
With shirts and underwear and things tucked underneath their arms;
The home's so full of luxury now, it's almost like a club
I sometimes wish we could go back to that old wooden tub.

FROM OUR REPORTERS

Clothing Room

Mrs. Arnold, Head Matron
Edwin T. Nelson, Reporter.

Now that our inventory is complete we have settled down to get things in their proper places.

Forty-three boys were fitted with shoes during the past month. We received one hundred three pairs of shoes.

From the Auxiliary Board the following goods were sent us: 22 dozen blue waists and 8 dozen night shirts.

What we need now is some sunny weather.

The Bugle Corps.

Drillmaster Barnes Instructor.
Edward Dart, Reporter

We are busy learning bugle marches. There were six boys of the Bugle Corps who bought bugle books; they have all of the Army, Navy and Artillery calls in them. All of the boys in the school have to know the calls when played and what they mean. We have been playing the calls for the boys and explained what they mean.

Creamery

Frank Krumm In charge
Chas. Benfield' Reporter

But they whom truth and wisdom lead
Can gather honey from a weed.—*Cowper*

John VanTuin and Jack Humphrey left us last week, and in there places we have L. Miller and N. Jones.

We expect some pieces from the DeLaval Seperator Co. for our seperator, but express is slow nowadays.

Mr. Hasecaster fixed our butter molding table oe day this month.

We furnished cream to Butler hall to make ice cream for the boys birthday party.

We make enough butter to keep the dining room with plenty. We churn twice a week and make about 80 pounds.

Paint Shop

H. C. Irmiger, Instructor
Raymond Fisher, Reporter

Having finished with the school house, we are now busy washing the ceilings and calcimining the Milton George cottage; after this we will paint the walls. We are also refinishing office desks, chairs, tables, etc, at the Manual Training building.

The change in work did not effect this department.

Shoe Shop

Fred Olsen, Instructor
Robert Hicks, Reporter

We have been busy as usual this month repairing the boys' shoes and a few pair of the employes also.

We have the same boys back this term, some are glad they are still in the shop.

We received a great deal of sole leather this month, and a new stand, so now each boy has his own.

Two of our boys were at the birthday party for this month. They are Joseph Nordhus and Robert Hicks.

Butler Hall

H. G Lester, Steward
John, Cohen, Reporter

Work changed on May 3rd and our boys are picking up very well; as we have most of our old boys for another term and they teach the other boys how to do the work, which results in everything being well done.

Mrs. Hynes is in charge of the storeroom and is doing well.

"Harvey" (Arvid Krumin) is our new storeroom boy and is making good, as well as Martin Brower of the linen-room.

Laundry Notes

Charles Farley, Instructor
James Hendricks, Reporter

This month finds us with practically all new boys, with the exception of one or two boys who have been in here before and know the work.

Each four months the boys get new jobs and as May ends a four-month-term, a change is made. We appreciate Mr. Barnes' choice, he knows what boys we need to get our work done.

One of our best boys was transferred to the

employes' dining room, and is at present serving at the laundryman's table.

Hospital Report

Mrs. Holmes, Nurse
Wilfred Massie, Reporter

The hospital starts the new term with four new boys. They are G. Strissel; J. Dinbeck, and W. Massie in the morning, and L. [illegible] in the afternoon.

Our work consists of washing dishes, cleaning the wards, the dispensary, and the instruments and so trying to make it pleasant for the sick boys, who find the days so long when they are in the hospital. The sick boys keep Mrs. Holmes busy getting them well.

Agriculture

W. A. Michel, Farm Supervisor
Harry Michel, Reporter

TO A COW

Corniferous wet-nurse of the human race.
Calm, comfortable cow with placid pride
Yielding your offering at eventide.
To the brown goddess who with rustic grace
Bends o'er the shining pail her knees embrace
Clad in a simple smock and apron wide
Whose fickle folds make scant pretense to hide
The lissome lines they roguishly retrace!
Now all alone, with brimming pail, she wends
Her homeward way across the field, and now
The pathway of the meadow slope ascends.
Till gathered in the purple of its brow
Her fading shape into the twilight blends,
Leavng to me the darkness—and the cow.

The school year is drawing to an end and as farm labor is urgently needed, we will discontinue Agriculture.

During the past month we have studied the different breeds of dairy cattle, and thier origin, color, and weight.

This ends our study of agriculture; we have had it since the begining of the school term and expect to go out into the field and watch the progress of the crops, and also the dairy cows.

The drainage system that Glenwood has been dreaming of all winter has materialized and the tile digger has really come to help us out.

Plumbing

Mr. Buckley, Instructor
R. Barnhart, Reporter

During the past month we repaired the pump in the engine room. The pipe was too short for the 100 foot well so we put a new length on.

We have some new boys this term; they are H. Ganbrill H.Matson R. Barnhart and O. Kalteich. They are doing nicely.

Last week we cleaned up the back of the shop of old pipe and lead. We also took an inventory of the shop. In addition to this work we do the necessary jobs around the cottages and Butler Hall.

The last week in April we installed in Beecher Cottage a new system of bowls and showers and took out the old ones.

Cabinet Shop

H. Roehr, Instructor.
F. Beuchner, Reporter.

The race of life has become intense; the runner are treading upon each other's heels; woe be to him who stops to to tie his shoe-string!"—*Carlyle*

This month finds the Cabinet shop with a partially new force and we all hope they are satisfied. A few of the experienced will endeavor to help instruct them in the operation of machines.

Part of the equipment from the United States governmnet has come, consisting of tent poles and stakes, which must be limberd up before using.

A case contaning all the tools of the trade and their names, typewriten beneath, has been put up by Mr. Roehr for the boys, so they will become acquainted with them and their uses.

Athletics

H. K. Friend
P. E. Roland, Reporter

WAIT A WHILE

By Nan Terrell Read

If that old demon, Grim Despair,
Creeps up and grabs you by the hair;
And all your thots are full fears,
And all your days are full of tears,
And seems 'twill stretch on through the years—
Well—just wait a while.

I know you'd like to heave a sigh
And calmy fold your hands and die;
And yet the things you've wanted long,
The things you feel have all gone wrong,
May somehow work out like a song—
So—just wait a while.

The boys are looking forward to the old summer time with much interest this year. There will be many other kinds of sports along with baseball—swimming, track and field sports.

The boys, with the help of Mr. Friend, formed a league which consists of six teams. The players of each two cottages have combined to form one team to represent both. Every Saturday games will be played by the different teams. There is a great deal of rivalry between them.

Three games were played Saturday, May 1st The first between Plymouth and Wallace lasted through ten innings. The game was a pitchers duel until the tenth inning, when the Plymouth batsman scored three runs off Zwahlen's delivery. The final count was Plymouth 8, Wallace 5. S. Thiess, the Plymouth pitcher, helped win his own game by timely hitting. Farm and Sheridan game also ran into extra innings. Farm had the game on ice until the ninth when Johnson, the pitcher, let in three runs which tied the count and gave Sheridan the victory. Final score was Sheridan 7, Farm 6. Both pitchers did good work and went the full route.

The Washington and Peck game was marked by poor playing on both sides. Each team made many errors. The Washingtonians bunched their hits and took advantage of every error. Score Washington 17, Peck 10.

Passenger (after first night on board ship)—"I say, where have all my clothes vanished to?"

Steward: "Where did you put them last night?"

Passenger: "I folded them up carefully and put them in that cupboard over there."

Steward: "I see no cupboard, sir."

Passenger: are you blind, man? I mean that one with the round glass door to it."

Steward: "Lor' bless me, sir, that ain't no cupboard. That's the porthole"

Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XVIII GLENWOOD, ILL., OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1920 NUMBER 10-11

MRS. EUGENIE B. SPRING

Glenwood Boy's School Benefactor Passes Away

OBITUARY

Mrs. Eugenie B. Spring, widow of Charles A. Spring Jr., died Sunday Oct. 31st, at the Hyde Park hotel, Chicago. The funeral was held from the chapel at Forty-second place and Cottage Grove Avenue at 2 p. m., November 3rd.

Eugenie B. Keith was born in Oxford, Maine on Deoember 12th. 1833, came to Chicago in 1859 and was married to Mr. Spring, who was for many years an active manager of the McCormick Reaper works.

In the early '90s, Mr, and Mrs. Spring became much interested in the work of the Glenwood Manual Training School for dependent boys. They contributed largely toward its development and support, erecting Sunnyside cottage the Administration building and building and establishing the manual training departments.

After the death of Mr. Spring his wife carried on his work for the Glenwood School, remaining an active member of the association and the Woman's Auxiliary until her death.

IN MEMORIAM

In fond memory and as a fitting tribute to both of our friends, we publlsh the following letter written by Mrs. Eugenie B. Spring in her eighty-second year which enlarges upon her husband's great work and at the same time breathes forth the strength of her own noble character; Their names shall be perpetuated in this school of schools which they loved beyond all others.

A few memories in connection with gifts to the Glenwood Manual Training School by Chas. A. Spring Jr., written by Eugenia B. Spring to Mr. Phiiips in 1915.

When Mr. Spring's health obliged him to leave active business, he began at once, to search for something he could do, for idleness was not for him. Philanthropy, of course, but in what direction? He had already given two scholarships to Vassar College, and one to Boise City in the name of his daughter and niece—those scholarships insured an education for three girls, so long as the college existed.

So, it should be education for boys! He had always been interested in boys who were anxious to make a start in life, but who were ignorant as to methods.

He was frequently teaching them the foundation of sucess—unquestional honesty, probity of life, absolute truthfulness, and willinjness to work and work hard for their employers.

One Sunday morning Prof. Swing, whose church we attended, spoke in his sermon of the gift of three hnndred acres of land by Mr. and Mrs. George for the establishment of a school for dependent boys at Glenwood on condition that the people of Chicago erect certain suitable and much needed buildings. The professor made a strong plea, for that was just the kind of work that appealed to the big, splendid heart of Professor Swing. There was no response, for twenty four miles seemed a long distance from Chicago, and the whole scheme looked visionary.

Later came another sermon with even a more stronger plea. He eloquently portrayed the opportunity that this gift of land had made possible for helpfulness to boys, far beyond our most sanguine imagination.

It was after the preaching of this second sermon that Mr. Spring's serious heart trouble obliged him to leave business, and at once we determined to find out all about the administration to that school for dependent boys. We studied it

long and faithfully, seeking imformation from every possible source. The longer we sought, the stronger did the work grip us. Mr. Springs far-sighted vision saw the wonderful opportunities for the boy, and the far-reaching influence of an education that combined the practical work of Manual Training with modern education.

Then came a day, we sat down to determine how much of an income we should need to live on, in the same quiet life we both loved, and have enough for an emergency like sickness, etc.

When that was settled, "Now" he says, "I am going to make money faster that I ever did to give away!" And he did.

Mr. Dudley was then the Superintendent of the School. I had known him for many years in connection with the placing of children from the Chicago Home for the Friendless. I took Mr. Spring to Glenwood, and introduced him to Mr. Dudley. After some questioning, Mr. Spring said, "I want to help you in this work of saving boys. What do you need most?" Mr. Dudley brought out the plans of an eight thousand dollar cottage. (Mr. Dudley always seemed to have plans on hand for the building he needed most.) "I want to do something more important than that," said Mr. Spring. Mr. Dudley brought out plans of the Administration Building.

After studying and discussing them together at some length, Mr. Spring said, "All right! I'll give you money for this building on one condition, that my name shall never be connected with it. So soon as it is, I will take back every dollar I've given, and you will get no more." This promise was promptly given. Mr. Spring's trusted friend at the Illinois Trust and Saving Bank, Mr. Gibbs held the funds and honored the requisitions as they were present. After that, the treasurer of the School was custodian of the funds.

The contract was let, the ground broken, and the great Central Building of the Campus was begun.

As I said in a previous letter to you, Mr. Spring watched the building through the eyes of the Superintendent. He brought estimates and details of the work, with vouchers for money paid out etc. At frequents interval to our home. Then on its completion, it was dedicated by Professor Swing. Later fearing his indentity might be descovered through his votes, Mr. Spring asked Prof. Swing to act as his proxy, and cast his votes. They were intimate friends. Mr. Spring having acted as treasurer of the Central Church from the time of its organization. Like Professor Irving's death. I shall never forget the joy that beamed on the Professor's face, when he learned that his great wish for Chicago's idle boys was being fulfilled.

"What next," asked Mr. Spring. "A hospital and receiving cottage," said Mr. Dudley. The former for sick boys, the latter for prevention of disease by isolation of the newcomers, till we know they have brought no contagion into the School."

Plans were drawn, submitted and accepted. It was then, the generous donor wanted his wife to have the honors of that building, in her own name, but she protested. She wanted the monument her husband was building to be a big one, and he must not share is even with her. After much hesitancy he consented. Meanwhile the newspapers were kept busy guessing who this "Anonymous Donor" was, but this secret was kept involiate, and the work went on. Hoever this afforded us much quiet amusement.

Before the hospital was completed he was already planning for a large building in which various trades could be taught. The Manual Training for which the School was organized, and a tunnel running through the campus for light and heat. He knew the Manual Training Building would be his ultimate gift as his illness had taken a more serious turn. His constant anxiety was, lest he might not be physically able to carry it through but mercifully. Then came a respite, and he was able to pass into the hands of our present President Mr. E. B. Butler—the fity thousand dollars for the Manual Training Building and tunnel.

A happier man never lived than was he after that last gift was safely out of his hands.

He lived long enough to see the completion of his buildings and the resulting growth of the School. The comfort and satisfaction that came through the knowledge that he had had a share in the uplift of the boys attending that school did much toward palliating his fearful suffering.

One day calling me to his bedside, he said "I have been thinking much of my secret, and have concluded it wiser to let it be known after my death as it might be an incentive to others to give." And so at his funeral the Secret was given to the world by the Rev. Dr. Gunsulas, who himself was not a devoted friend of the School, but actually dedicated one of the Buildings of the unknown donor.

In conclusion I would say Mr. Spring's gifts to Glenwood School was a natural sequence to the helpful giving of his life time,—not always to boys, but, as he grew older his desire to put them in the road that led to truest manhood took a deep hold on his heart.

TWO LITTLE WORDS

By Philip O'Bryen Hoare

You say that you are worried—discontented,
And you "reckon" you are going to let them slide;
Just remember, when you seem to be demented
That there are two little words with you allied,
And there is a similarity between them;
In fact, one little letter does the trick,
For luck is what you generally harp on,
While its pluck to which you ought to stick.
You invariably look around outside you,
The prospects just in front seem pale and thin
Did you ever stop to ask yourself the question,
I wonder if there's anything within.
If you have you've naturally found it
And these lines can bring no benifit to you;
If you didn't—just contrive to get around it
And I think you'll find that what I've said is true.
You must remember luck is beyond you,
And never to be reckoned with at all,
But just add that little letter I have found you
And worries once so big will seem quite small
Troubles so dark will quickly disappear then
Your horizon will grow brighter every day;
To luck you'll say, "I never should have sought you."
To pluck you'll say, "I like you: Come and stay"

HALLOWE'EN

By Margaret George

Originality, was the keynote of our Hallowe'en entertainment. Butler Hall was never so beautifully attired, as she was this year in her holiday dress of Autumn leaves, Jack'o Lanterns made of yellow pumpkins, with candles burning brightly inside, crepe paper festons, blackcats, and witches pots and kettles brewing a delicious concoction.

At the appointed time the employees found their places at the tables, in the boys dining room, by means of their names being written on jolly little pumpkin-head place cards. Then the boys who were not on the program marched in in the regular Glenwood way and took their seats at the festive board that was groaning aloud under the weight of luscious viands (better known as eats) and eager to be relieved of its burden by the many willing little hands.

Mr. Philips read a pamphlet explaining the origin of Hallowe'en and how it has always been associated in the popular imagination with various superstitions, and is celebrated with tricks, games, rites, and prophecies. Then in the hush of the darkened room ghosts, goblins, witches, scarecrows, and whatnots mysteriously made their appearance and performed the most grusome rites, that made our hair stand on end. And then just as we were recovering from our fright, a Mephistopheles, with lighted torches sprang like a Jack in the box, from the piano top and dazzled us with his weird fantistic gyrations; but prompted us to make a solemn vow within ourselves that we would never, never, try to emulate a certain Mr. Faust, as we would not want to spend all of our days in the company of the eleven foot gentleman.

A real ghost playlet was the next in the program, which was followed with singing by the school. And of course since Hallowe'en would never be complete without the oldtime contests we indulged in those feats that are absolutely impossible to accomplish except on Hollowe'en night. The winner of the contest prize in "Bobbing for Apples" was Wilfred Massie and in Swinging Apples Contest Arzie Watkins found first place while the costume prize was given to Miss Evelyn Gustad who forsaking the feminine attire donned the more substantial clothes of the sterner sex and became a "real Glenwood boy.'

After heartily cheering, Messrs Philips, Wagner and Struck everybody happy and contented went to their cottages voting Glenwood an ideal hostess—or should we say host?

QUOTATIONS

If you are a real salesman you will work; if you don't work you will be a "nearly one" all your life. —*H. R. Wardell*

You can sleep better after a day's hard work than after a day's idleness. —*Harry Laude'*

"Woman is at once a luxury and a necessity—one of the things we may not be happy in possessing but are miserable without."

Nothing would be a lesson to us if it did not come to late. —*George Eliot*

Trying to be somebody with all one's might is about the biggest work a human being can engage in.

All good work is especially done without hesitation, without difficulty, without boasting.
—*Ruskin*

A GENTLEMAN

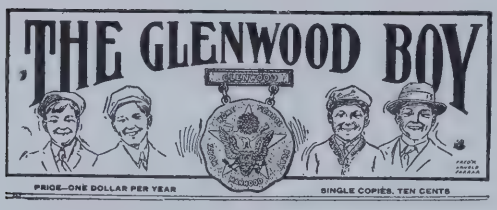
The word "gentleman" is defined in this way: A man who is clean both inside and outside, who neither looks up to the rich nor down to the poor; who can lose without squealing and win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children, and old people; who is too brave to lie, to generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets the other people have theirs.

It Is Not Easy,

To apologize,
To begin over,
To admit error.
To be unselfish,
To take advice
To be charitable,
To be considerate,
To keep on trying,
To think and then act,
To profit by mistakes,
To forgive and forget,
To shoulder a deserved blame,
BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS.
—*Doherty News.*

A RECIPE FOR SUCCESS

Keep your head cool—your feet warm—your mind busy. Don't worry over trifles. Plan your work ahead, then stick to it—rain or shine. Do not waste sympathy on yourself. Don't whine, tell people you are a failure and they will believe you. Talk and act like a winner, and in time you will become one.



GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

Entered as second-class matter January 19, 1905, at the post office at Glenwood, Ill., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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THE WAGES OF CRIME

A famous criminal, whose record is in the files of many police departments, died the other day. He was an old man and although he had won thousands of dollars in his nefarious operations, he was destitute and friendless.

Noted for his shrewdness and cunning, his daring and his intelligence, this individual passed at least one third of his days in prison. Another large part of his life was spent sulking in places through fear of the police and, beyond the momentary period of riotous living which followed successful forays, he knew a little of the joys of life. He never knew the tender, pure love of a woman and never felt the carress of innocent baby fingers. He never felt the satisfaction of an honest day's toil or a rapture of pleasure dearly won. He never knew the exhilration of lofty impulses, or, if these were felt they were smothered before they were recognised.

His derspective may have been so warped that he did not realize, but every normal being who contemplates his history and his barren life knows that he and others of his kind are indutable proof of the miserable wages which crime pays its followers.—Toledo Blade

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THERE are ten things for which no one has ever been sorry. They are: For doing good to all, for speaking evil of none, for hearing before judging, for thinking before speaking, for holding an angry tongue, for being kind to the distressed, for asking pardon for all wrongs, for being patient toward everybody, for stopping the ears of a talebearer, for disbelieving most of the ill reports.—*Sel.*

"SYMPATHY is the key that fits the lock of any heart"—especially Glenwood boys Try it once in a while and see how it works out.

A LETTER received by commandent Barnes on October 18th tells of another old Glenwood boy who is doing his duty. Leroy L. Hamel, who left the school in 1910, is now with Batt. B, 53rd Arty. C. A. C. Camp Eustis, Lee Hall, Va. He is anxious to hear all about Glenwood and wants some of the old boys to write to him. He served during the World War and has re-enlisted.

RUNGS FROM THE LADDER OF LIFE

To be able to think calmly and kindly, and to speak softly and with sincerety. To possess the courage of our own understanding, and the charity of unswerving silence when speech is hurtful to others; to love greatly and to be loved in return, measure for measure; to have learned the Wholeness of the Universe, and to recognize that no man liveth unto himself and no man dieth unto himself alone, to look for the beauty in all things and the good in all people, and to be patient when the task seems long; to have gone to Nature to find God, and to have acquired thereby strength tempered with tenderness; to be always glad of the Hours of Light wherin to see the Greatness and the Perfectness of that which when created was said "It is Good," and to welcome the Hours of Dark wherein to listen for echoes from the Day just spent.

These make Life keen Living, and Death only a Resting While.

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
The merry I do to others show
That merry show to me."—*POPE*

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER IN 1621

The first harvets was so abundant that Governor Bradford proclaimed a week of Thanksgiving, Hunters went into the woods and shot great numbers of wild game.

Wild turkeys, geese, ducks, and waterfowl, fish barley loaves, corn-bread, and vegetables, formed the chief articles of food at this feast, not to speak of five deer brought in as offerings by the Indians. This celebration was the first Thanksgiving Dinner.

The next year, 1622, was filled with misfortune. Food became scarcer every day, and everyone was glad to see spring come, so that they could plant and harvest new crops. During the third week in May, a drought set in which lasted until July under which the growing crops were withered and almost destroyed. A special day was appointed for fasting and religious service, and after nine hours, the Pilgrims saw, with great joy clouds spread over the sky, from which descended, next day a rain that revived the corn in the fields, and hope in the hearts of the colonists. In addition to the happy turn of the weather, Captain Myles Standish brought back from an expedition a liberal supply of provisions. The colonists thought it only right in acknowledgement of all these blessings, to hold a public service of Prayer and Thanksgiving.

This was on the 30th of July, and it may justly be considered as the origin of our Thanksgiving Service, not only because it was both a religious and social celebration, but because it was the first time in the history of America that the Governor appointed a Day for Thanksgiving.

The Pilgrim's Thanksgiving

By Alice Williams Brotherton

In Puritan New England a year had passed away
Since first beside the Plymouth coast the English Mayflower lay,
When Bradford, the good govenor sent fowlers to snare
The turkey and the wild-fowl, to increase the scantfare.—
"Our husbandry hath prospered, there is corn enough for food,
Though the peas be parched in blossom, and the grain indiffierently good."
Who blessed the loaves and fishes and the feast miraculous,
And filled with oil the widow's cruse, He hath remembered us!
"Give thanks unto the Lord of Hosts, by whom we all are fed,
Who granted us our daily prayer, 'Give us our daily bread!'"
By us and by our children let this day be kept for aye,
In memory of His bounty, as the land's Thanksgiving Day."
Each brought his share of Indian meal the pious feast to make,
With fat deer from the forest and the wild-fowl from the prake,
And chanted hymn and prayer were raised-though eyes with tears were dim---
"The Lord He hath, remembered us, let us remember Him!"
Then Bradford stood up at their head, and lifted up his voice:
"The corn is gathered from the field, I call you to rejoice;
Thank God for all His mercies, from greatest to the least,
Together have we fasted, friends, together let us feast!"

THE NEED OF A BOY—A FAIR CHANCE

Do you ever say, "John, when we plow that meadow this spring do you think we had better put in corn, or shall we try potatoes?" Get John to thinking. You will quicken his powers of observation if you ask him, when the weather is threatening, whether he thinks it will rain before night. Alas for the boy who has no encouragement to think! It is easier to fill a lank purse than it is an impoverished mind.

Get every bushel of wheat and corn out of that old farm that thought, and perspiraition and cultivation, and fertilizers will produce, but remember that the biggest crop that old farm can ever raise is a crop of ambitious, independent, hard-working, God-fearing boys; boys who have been taught to think with their brains as well as to work with their hands. Give that crop a fair chance.

Cultivate the boy. Let the dew of encouragement and appreciation fall on him and then watch him grow. Never give the hired man a new, shining, sharp hoe, and then give the boy some old stub of a dog-eared hoe and then expect him to keep up with the hired man. You cannot cultivate dollar ambition in a boy with ten-cent tools. Give him a fair chance and perhaps he will set the pace for the hired man.

When the boy is small give him a chance to make his own decisions when possible. Why command when a suggestion will bring about the right result? A boy's sense of fairness, and of right and wrong developes rapidly when he has a chance to decide some things for himself. When "John, isn't it time the cows were fed?" will do the work, never be guilty of saying, sternly "Young man, it is high time those cows were being fed; get busy now!"

Let a few other things besides his soul belong, exclusively to the boy. Are you a boy encourager? Do you give the boy a fair chance?

—C. W. Smith

THANKSGIVING DAY IN GLENWOOD

Miss. Agnes Bales.

The last Thursday in November this year dawned with the proveshial leaden skies and general feeling of chilliness in the air, but no prognostications were able to dampen the ardor, or lessen the pleasant, if not boisterous anticipation of the Glenwood boy, in an event of such importance. He not only seemed in accord with the spiritual significance of the day, but also in the atheletic feat that has become a part of the days celebration, (supposedly as sharpens of appetite) as well as gastronomic, proved himself eaual to the occasion.

Promptly at 1: 30 P. M. "The Whistle" the clarion that ushers in all events of real importance, at Glenwood, called one and all to "The Boys Dining Room", in Butler Hall. There the employees were met by the genial Superintendent, who with his best smile (produced for the occasion) persuaded the ones who did not have the pleasure of overseeing the boys' dining that they would add materially to the decorations of the room, as well as facilitate the all important task at hand, by standing two at each table and assisting the servers. Nothing loth and not being proof against the smile that accompanied this gentle suggestion, they allowed themselves to be escorted to the diffirent posts of honor.

At a given signal, the hungry army were marshalled in, from the drill basement, by the ever alert Commandant, Mr. Barnes.

When all had reached the places at table, assigned to them, from a rear door appeared a number of smiling faces, whom were recognized immediately as "Old Glenwood Boys" and who were allowed to go at once to the tables of their former matrons, where they received a hearty welcome.

Now at Mr. Philips' suggestion the first and last verses of America were sung; after which all were seated.

The auspicicious moment had at last arrived! Chicken, sweet potatoes, gravy and other good things began to appear on huge platters from the kitchen, as if by magic. The servers who at first seemed to be appalled at the deluge of good things, finally got into action. Before long each plate was heaped with a generous supply, and when empty, was quickly replenished from the seeming inexhaustible store.

Thus in feasting and pleasant conversation the happy hour was passed and when all were becoming conscious of that feeling of stupidity superinduced by a much distended stomach, Mr. Philips thought to relieve the situation by requiring all to crow as loudly as possibly.

Now there are few things that a Glenwood boy would not do, or at least attempt to do for his worthy leader, so no exceptions were taken to this, almost inhuman, request. And accordingly a series of strange noises ensued, ranging from the sonorous call of a much overfed chanticleer to the shrill cry of the younger fry, intessprssed by several contented cackles that must have eminated from the throat of the feminine member of the family.

Having by this means, partially regained a control of the voice necessary, a few popular airs were sung; a short story told in Mr. Philips inimitable way; a parting word of advice given, and all were allowed to repair to their respective cottages, with feelings of good fellowship and gratitude in their heart, to the Giver of all good.

AWAY
ON WELL EARNED VACATION

After ten long years of faithful and untiring service our Superintendent Mr. Leo A. Philips has left us for a few weeks of rest and pleasure.

As far as we know now he is following the song birds to the Sunny South. We are happy to know that in their company he will be comfortably at home and we know that they will not lead him astray.

Three hundred boys and a large force of employes sincerely wish him every good thing that that can come his way and that

Nature he'll court in her sequestered haunts,
By mountain, meadow, streamlet, grove or dell.
Where the pois'd Lark his evening ditty chants
And Health, and Peace, and contemplation swell.

ARMISTICE DAY.

Miss Mable Keys

November 11 was what the boys would call "a great day for Glenwood."

In the morning there was regular school work for the first period after which Mr. Wagner called all of the boys to the assembly room where he read to them "The Man Without a Country." We all enjoyed the story very much.

At eleven o'clock school was dismissed and all assembled in front of the Manual Training Building where all were allowed to make all the noise we wanted to for a few minutes while the whistles blew to help us out.

After the noise quieted down there was perfect silence for one minute in honor of those who died for their country. Following this the cadets fired five vollieys which ended the forenoon program.

The afternoon school boys were given a chance to hear the story "The Man Without a Country" read by Mr. Wagner and Mr. Philips. We also enjoyed a fine talk by Mr. Butler on the battle fields of Europe. He showed us an imitation of the poppies which grow all over so many of the battle fields;

At four o'clock all assembled on the back campus carrying cups and coffee pots ready for the tramp to the old orchard where earlier in the day, some of the boys had collected part of the wood for bonfires. We finished the work and each boy tried to see that his cottage had the biggest and best fire there. Mr. Barnes was there to help everybody and to see that none of the smaller boys gave themselves as burnt offerings on the bonfire.

By the time the fires were well started it had grown dark but those twelve huge piles of burning logs gave out light and warmth enough to make it quite comfortable in spite of the cold and the few flakes of snow that continued to fall.

Supper was served from long tables and eaten around the camp fires. There were weenies to roast, plenty of bacon to fry over the coals, sandwiches, cookies, apples and marshmallows to be roasted and great pots of steaming hot coffee and cocoa. No one went away hungry.

The guests were Mr. Butler and Mrs. Stanfield and since Wallace cottage had the biggest and best fire they had the honor of entertaining Mr. Butler and Supt. Philips at supper time.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Mrs. Beckenridge Matron
Clifford Michel Captain
Robert Davis Reporter

Let us give thanks to God upon Thanksgiving Day. Nature is beautiful, and fellow-men are dear, and duty is close beside us, and He is over us and in us.

—— Phillips Brooks.

We have thirty boys in Beecher cottage, Our recent arrivals are ; Forest and Dale Newcomer Harold Porter and William Sim, who is the brother of Aleck, Johnny and Dave Sim.

Our fire-place was repaired this month, and the boys are bringing in wood for the winter. We are planning to spend many nice evenings before the open fire popping corn and telling stories.

Walter Burg is nursing a broken toe. Dick the farm horse stepped on it.

Reginald Mears left Glenwood to go to England to live with his mother.

Alger Day and Howard Cavanagh called on their Beecher friends this month.

We are looking forward to Thankgiving, we have lots of fun then. We hope it snows.

All Beecher boys enjoy the Hallowe'en sports

Armistice Day was a time of great sports We cooked our own supper.

PECK COTTAGE

Matron, Mrs. Moorehead
Captain, Perry Roland
Reporter, Harry Pollycheck

If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse trap than his neighbor though he builds his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door. —*Emerson*

We enroll thirty-two well and happy boys ready for business.

We have been planning for a foot-ball game with our next-door neighbors, "The Washington Huskies." Our captain is out of luck being in in the hospital, but we hope to have him out by Thanksgiving. Our boys have already been beaten 6 to 0 by "The Washington Huskies," it was a hard game we say.

Our new matron is very nice to us and we are glad to have her although we were sorry to have Miss. Fox leave us.

We sure will be glad when it starts to snow real hard and we will be able to get our sleds and ice-skates. Mr. Barnes is working very hard on our new ice-skating pond.

John Juergenson one of our boys has left us for an indefinite time and hope that he will come back to us as he is on our foot-ball team. Earl Keller is home on a visit and we hope he has a good time.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Matron, Mrs. Talifairro
Captian, Wm Peterson
Reporter, John Cohen

SMILE!

If you think you've missed
The mark. Use a smile:
If your life seems in the dark,
Why just smile.
Don't give up in any fight:
There's a coming day
Thats bright.
There's a dawn before the
Night. If you smile.

During the past few months we have received several new boys. They are: Howard Martindell Howard Smith, Richard Holden, Reginald Bowen Orrln Matson, and Charles Leucht from Sunnyside. Flave Isenhart from Plymouth and Arvid Krumin, George Strissel Ross Hurst from Wallace and Walter Sherman from Washington.

We all thank Vernon Murray for some popcorn that he donated to the cottage and during the cold winter we can look forward to some good times in poping corn in the fireplace.

The band boys in our cottage and every other cottage too, had quite an experience in Chicago Heights, Nov. 11, 1920. They undertook to play for the American Legion Parade in the Heights; but the valves on the horns froze and the slide on the trombones we so stiff that the boys could not play their best but in the Masonic Temple they made a fine showing.

Dr. Glass the dentist is now living in Windsor.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil Matron.
Carl Weber Captain.
Willlam Butler, Reporter.

The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining;
Therefore, turn your clouds about
And always wear them inside out
To show the lining,

Our enrollment for November is thirty boys. Three of our old boys went to Windsor, and we received three new boys in there places. They are Lloyd Wheeler, James Wheeler, and Carl Weber.

Carl Weber is our captain. The boys like him very much, and we hope to have him a long time.

All of the boys had a good time Armistice Day.

We went to the woods in the afternoon, and in the evening we cooked our supper which consisted of frankfurters, bacon, bread, and butter, marshmellows, apples, cookies' baked potatoes, and some coffee.

Thanksgiving is near and all of the boys are looking forward to a good time, On this day we will have a foot-ball game in the morning and the big eats for dinner and supper.

We had some games the other night, and one of the games was trying to put the tail on the donkey.

Nidiffer came the nearest, and the rest put it back We all had a turn at it execpt our dog Jack whom we have lots of fun with.

LINCOLN COTTAGE REPORT

Miss Booth Matron
Herbert Wolff Captain
Donald Massie Reporter

* * *

"Thanksgiving's comin'," said tiny Cy,
"An' my ma is makin' pie,
Jest the best you ever seen,
Punkin, Mince, and Cranberry.

"An' the kitchun smells so good,
Like the flowers down by the woods,
Where ma and our canary sing
An' I get tastes of everything.

"Apples, citron, raisins sweet,
Heaps—as much as I can eat.
Guess some boys ud like it fine
If they had as nice as mine.

BABETTE

The month of November finds us Thankfull.

All the boys had a good time on Holloween Armistice Day and Thanksgiving.

The boys of Lincoln cottage were glad to see the snow and we wish it would snow again.

We are all glad to work on the skating pond in front of our dining room, because we will get to use it when it is finished.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss Hall, Matron
Lynn Hirshorn, Captain and Reporter

Kites rise highest against strong wind. and men at tain the greatest eminence as they surmount the great est difficulties.

Washington Cottage has thirty-two lively boys. We are looking forward to good freezing weather so we can skate on our new skating pond that Mr. Barnes and the boys have made in front of Butler Hall. We expect to have a great time here this winter.

Of course we are talking about Xmas and what Santa Claus is going to bring us. We always have a great time on Xmas day.

We are getting our wood ready for the cold days. Our grate is kept full almost all of the time during the cold winter evenings.

A letter from Elmer Eger, who is with relatives in Tipton, Iowa, says he is getting along nicely and is learning to run a tractor. Elmer will soon be a full fledged farmer.

We were glad to get a letter from Sherman Arps who is on the U. S. S. Texas. Sherman enjoys the Navy life and is quite a musician, thanks to Glenwood and Mr. Davidson.

A letter mailed in Hawaii from Rollin Johnson says he is enjoying Navy life, and says he will never forget Glenwood and the good instructions he received here.

We boys feel very bad about Mr. McBreen's sickness We wish we could do something to help him.

In the last few weeks several of our boys have received honor pins, we now have the largest honor roll of any cottage.

Our good friend Col. M. C. Kerth sent us $4.00 for a treat not long ago. Charles Applegate a former Washington boy, who lives with the Colonel says he likes Camp Benning, Ga. fine.

FARM COTTAGE

Matron--Mrs. Dean.
Reporter--George Williams.

Far and away the best prize that life offers is the chance to work hard at work, worth doing.
—Theodore Roosevelt

We are having some repairing done here, painting and cleaning the walls. Our furnace has been moved from its original place to the other end of the basement.

We boys are looking forward for Thanksgiving and the big foot-ball game in which some of our boys are to participate.

Mr. barnes our drillmaster and with the help of the boys have just finished the ice-skating rink.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE REPORT

Matron—Miss Blanche Becker.
Captain—Frank Ling.
Reporter—Wilfred Massie'

"Self-sacrifice lies at the door of all great usefulness.

Sheridan cottage enrolls thirty bright and happy boys.

Monday November 16. the boys woke up and found that the ground was covered with snow and it was all they could do, to wait till they could get out in it. But it didn't last long, to our disappointment.

It's dark when we come from supper so we don't go out to play. But most of the boys play games in the cottage.

Foot-ball is the main topic of the Glenwood Boys now ; we expect a big "game" Thanksgiving Day.

Otis Eldridge has left us to return to his home.

We have Otto Kalteich on the sick list; we hope he gets out soon.

We received four new boys from different cottages, they are, Otto Kalteich, Harry Pederson Martin Penter, and Paul Penter.

Mr, Barnes is excavating the ground for an ice-skating pond where we expect to have our fun this winter.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE.

Miss Ida Howell--Matron.
Captain--Vernon Thomas.
Reporter-William Flusek.

He who waits for Thanksgiving Day to come to be thankful, will not be thankful when it comes.

—*Sel.*

This month finds us with an enrollment of thirty.

The boys have made a foundation for a skating pond for this winter, which will be made into a sunken garden in the summer.

Thanksgiving winds up the foot-ball season, and, we are planning for a game on that day.

Quite a number of our boys received honor pins this month for holding averages of ninety and above.

On Armistice Day we had a very good time. The cadets shot their rifles, and the other boys yelled, and then for a minute we stood in silence with faces to the east.

POPE COTTAGE

Mrs. White Matron
Edward Hadlock Captain
William Moran Reporter.

It is not enough to be busy, so are the ants. The question is what are you busy about.

—Thoreau.

Pope Cottage enrolls twenty-nine boys. Since our last report Russel Barnhart and Roy Carr have gone home.

Pope boys thought they had a great time Armistice Day.

Edward Hadlock and Herman Groener received medals making our honor roll larger.

We have only a few old boys but we are getting along nicely with our new boys.

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
John Gilbertson, Reporter

TO THE LOSER

Never the losing,
Think of how you ran;
Smile and shut your teeth, lad,
Take it like a man!
Not the winning counts, lad,
But the winning fair;
Not the losing shames, lad,
But the weak despair;
So when failure stuns you,
Don't forget your plan,
Smile and shut your teeth, lad,
Take it like a man. *Sel.*

Sunnyside has a new cleaning system to save time; we now mop our basement floors in the evening instead of in the morning.

All who wish to join the mopping brigade report promptly at 6:30 P. M.—mops and pails furnished free of charge and plenty of water thrown in as an inducement for a good job.

You ought to see our windows now. We can see everything that is going on outside or in, no spectacles required.

QUOTATIONS

Famous Last Words
Typical Speeches Delivered Just Before the Fool-Killer Wielded His Axe.

"I wonder if it's loaded. I'll look down the barrel and see."

"Oh, listen! That's the train whistle. Step on the accelerator, and we'll try to get across before it comes."

"They say these things can't possibly explode, no matter how much you throw them around."

"I wonder whether this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming around here. I'm going out beyond the life lines."

"Which one of these is the third rail, anyway?"

"There's only one way to manage a mule Walk right up in back of him and surprise him.'

"That fire-cracker must have gone out. I'l light it again."

"Watch me skate out to the 'Danger' sign. I bet I can touch it."

"These traffic police think they own the city. They can't stop me. I'm going to cross the street now. Let the chauffeurs look out for me."

"What a funny noise that snake makes. I think I'll step on it."

"Ive never driven a car in traffic before. But they say it's perfectly simple."

"I think I'll mix a little of this nitric acid with this chloride of pottassium and see what happens."

—*Life*

THE good sport is the man who not only grins and bears defeat, but also endures a triumph without too much grinning. He is the fellow who is considerate of the other fellow's feelings and is always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to a less fortunate brother. He is the fellow who would scorn to take advantage of any chance unfairly presented to him. He is frank and aboveboard in all things, and when he makes a mistake he does not shift the blame where it does not belong. When at work he puts the best into his work, and when at play he always plays fairly. He can always be depended upon to do what is put before him to the best of his ability. In other words, a good sport is the kind of a fellow every young man should like to be, and is surely a goal worth striving for—Ex

THE Goverment printing office is the largest establishment of kind in the world. It occupies thirteen and one half acres of floor space. It can print and deliver a book of two thousand pages in twenty-four hours.

SCHOOL OFFICE

MISS KATHRYN KOSS Principal.

THE WORK OF A TEACHER.

To help the young soul, to add energy, inspire hope, and blow the coals into a useful flame; to redeem defeat by a new thought, by firm action; that is not easy, that is the work of divine men. — *EMERSON.*

Teachers.

C. J. WAGNER - - - Penmanship.
MARGUERITE GEORGE - Literature - Spelling.
HELEN SELBY - Mathematics - Spelling.
AGNES BALES - - History - Geography.
KATHRYN KOSS - - - English.
CHARLIE RIBBLE - - Commercial.
MABLE C. KEYS - - Fifth Grade.
LENA MICHAEL - Third and Fourth Grades.

Office Boys:

William Peterson, Stanley Rybarczyk and Henry Wercker.

Janitors:

John Holland, Otto Shuksto, Harold Benjamin and John Macaulay.

Eight new boys have been added to our class roll this month.

The date reminds us that it will soon be time for report cards again, this work done being by the office boys, principally.

We have received several letters from Robert Swain, and are glad to learn that he is doing nicely.

Groups of boys found discussing eats and foot-ball assures us that Thanksgiving is near.

COMMERCIAL CLASS.

Keep your eyes open to your mercies.
The man who forgets to be thankful has fallen asleep in life. *Robert Louis Stevenson.*

The Commercial Class as a whole is making good progress in the work for this term.

Some of the boys have completed their budgets in typewriting. But we all hope te have our budgets finished in a few more days.

We are on the sixth lesson in our shorthand and find the diphthongs very interesting.

We have a number of boys from the other grades in our typewriting classes.

MATHEMATICS

To receive honestly is the best thanks for a good thing
—*George MacDonald.*

Work in the arithmetic class is progressing nicely. The work in all the classes is showing a great amount of improvement over the earlier part of the term.

The boys of the eighth grade show much interest in their work and are working hard to cover their assignment.

They are making rapid progess in their square root problems in mensuration, while the sixth and seventh are laboring with decimal fractions and denominate numbers.

FIFTH GRADE

A THANKSHIVING

For flowers that bloom about our feet,
For tender grass so fresh, so sweet;
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear or see;
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For blue of stream and blue of sky,
For pleasant shade of branches high;
For fragrant air and cooling breeze,
For beauty of the blooming trees;
Father in heaven, we thank Thee
—*Emerson*

This grade now numbers sixty-nine boys thirty-four in the morning and thirty-five in the afternoon.

Several new boys have been added lately and two of the old ones, Richard Thomas and Reginald Mears have been restored.

Just now we are deep in the study of common fractions. Most of the boys are doing well and we hope that when we have completed the subject that no boy will be able to say, as one was heard to say some time ago, that he would rather meet a lion than a common fraction.

The November history work naturally centers about the Pilgrims and the Indians. A great deal of interest is shown in this work. We are making some Thanksgiving posters which illustrated it very nicely.

ENGLISH

He who thanks but with the lips
Thanks but in part;
The full, the true Thanksgiving
Comes from the heart.

The Eighth grade is finishing the study of the pronoun, its classes, modification and parsing. Much time has been spent in correcting the common errors in tne use of personal pronouns.

The Seventh grade has just finished verbs and complements, and will take up the adverb in a few days.

The Sixth grade is just becoming acquainted with perpositional phrases, relative to diagram. ing, which they will take up soon.

FOURTH GRADE.

I thank Thee, Father in the skies,
For this dear home so warm and bright;
I thank Thee for the sunny day
And for the sleepy, starry night.
I thank Thee for my father's arms,
so big and strong to hold me near;
I thank Thee for my mother's face;
I thank Thee for my friends also dear.
I thank Thee for the little bird
That eat my crumbs upon the sill;
I thank Thee for the pretty snow
That coming down so soft and still.
O Father, up there in the skies,
Hear me on the Thanksgiving Day,
And please read in my little heart
The "thank yous" I forgot to say.
—*Selected*

The fourth grade entered the first of the month giving us an enrollment of forty seven boys.

Ten third grade boys were promoted to fourth grade. We now have two sections nineteen in the forenoon, and eighteen the afternoon also eleven in the all-day school.

Potaski and Wheeler have been in the hospital for the past two weeks.

LITERATURE.

We do not think and therefor we do not thank. The two words grow out of the same root. Thinking is the fruit of thanking.

Since the beginning of the fall term of school the eighth grade boys have completed two books in literature namely: "Hiwatha" and "Evangeline" by Mr. Longfellow. Both were read with great pleasure and understanding. They are now reading "The Merchant of Venice", each boy taking a separate part, and having much fun over the humor Shakespeare so delightfully expresses in his characters. It is very gratifying to know that the boys are forming a taste for good literature and approach their work in the manner, according to Mr. Ruskin, of an "Australian Miner, with pick axes and shovels in good order their sleves well up their elbows, and in good health and temper.

Some one very fittingly remarked, that the love of good books is the chain which binds men to the stars. And as Ryan puts in that,——

" Better than gold is a thinking mind
That, in the realm of books, can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore
And live with the great and good of yore.
The sage's lore, and the poet's lay
The glories of empires passed away
The world's great drama, will thus unfold,
And yield a pleasure, better than gold.

The seventh grade boys have read that wonderful allegory "The Great Stone Face" by Hawthorne, a collection of poems by Dr. Holmes, including the "Chambered Nautilus" and learned that life should be a spiritual growth, from it a development. They have also recently finished reading "Evangeline" and are beginning "The Building of the Ship."

The sixth grade boys have, besides committing to memory one or two poems, read stories by Ruskin and Hawthorne, and are now reading the old Greek and Roman stories that have influenced writer, painter and sculptor since the time of Homer.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

The First Thanksgiving Day, A. D. 1621.

"And now," said the Governor, gazing abroad on the piled-up store
Of the sheaves that dotted the clearings and covered the meadow's o'er,
" 'Tis meet that we render praise becauae of the yield of grain;
" 'Tis meet that the Lord of the harvest be thanked for His sun and rain.
And therefore, I, William Bradford (by the grace of God today,
And the franchise of this good people), Governor of Plymouth, say,
Through virture of vested power, Ye shall gather with one accord,
And hold in the month of November, Thanksgiving unto the Lord.
So, shoulder your matchlocks, master, there is hunting of all degees;
And, fishermen, take you and scour for spoil the seas
And maidens and dames of Plymouth, your delicate crafts employ
To honor our First Thanksgiving, and make it a feast of joy."

The Sixth and Seventh grades are finishing Medieval history.

The Eighth grade is beginning a study of the Revolutionary war.

We have recieved our new geographies and are delighted with them.

Three new boys have joined the ranks of the Eighth grade, this month. Selmar Olsen, Earl Nelson, and Willis Jones.

John Duibek is convalescing in the hospital and we hope to see him, in his classes before many days.

The amount of work outlined for our years course in Eighth grade, is history, civics, and geography, being a little more than we can cover, in the time alloted, it has been decided to hold two night classes a week of one hour each.

Armistice Day brought us a welcome visit from our president Mr. Butler. It was indeed a delight to the boys that he was able to stay and partake of their "camp fire" feast.

A gala day at Glenwood without Mr. Butler is is not to be thought of.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
E. Johnson, Reporter

We have 850 ton on hand and have used 435 ton durning the month of November.

Our new maffat heater is in oppreation and is working fine.

We have had a considerable amount of work repairing electric lights since the evenings are getting dark and long.

We have had the archs over the front doors rebuilt, in No. 1 and 2 boilers.

Also having rebuilt a steam pump for the hot water system and it is working in good condition. Through the farsightness of the Chief Engineer the garages of Mr Micheal and Mr Wilson are being heatetd through the return water of the heating system whitch makes them nice and comfortable at practically no cost at all.

ONE missing rail on a very fine railroad would be more disturbing than Darwin's "missing link."

IN life, as in a football game, the principle to follow is: "Don't cry don't shirk; but hit the line hard." —*Theodore Roosevelt*

EVERY man I meet is my master in some point and can instruct me therein. —*Emerson*

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Davison, Instructor
Robert Owens, Reporter

The work of this last month has been of such a varied nature as to give the boys something to learn and also think about.

Many repair jobs have been taken care of, also new work produced.

Several of the boys are learning how to solder, their practice is repairing milk cans and buckets.

The furnace in Farm cottage was moved and rebuilt by the boys; it is giving good service now.

Stephen Janick went home on a visit last week, he says he visited the Western Electric Plant machine shop.

The tractors are behaving very nicely of late (knock on wood.)

We sure hope they will continue so.

A donation of steel cuttings was received from the Bliss&Laughlin factory of Harvey.

Several of boys need special mention for their good work and attention of late but no names will be given. Just keep going boys you will feel better the more service you give.

PLUMBING SHOP

W. Buckley Inasructor
E. Hadlock Reporter

The cold weather being here the plumbing shop force has been busier than during the warmer months.

We have done considerable work repairing radiators in most all the cottages so that all the boys will be warm this winter.

A large manufacturing company recently donated to the school, fifty therm static valves. Quite a number of these were placed in the school house the rest we distributed where ever they were needed among the cottages.

Plumbing is done in two installments. Before the walls are finished the drains, water lines gas lines, ventilating stacks and all plumbing which is concealed is placed. This is called roughing in the roughing in work is usually inspected before the building proceeds. After, rooms are finished the fixtures such as, bath tubs sinks wash bowls are installed.

Plumbing is a healthful occupation and there areno speical physical requirements for plum bers

W. Sherman has joined the plumbing force.

PRINTING OFFICE

P. G. Schlieter, Iustructor
Norman Iverson, Reporter

Becaue of serious illness of our instructor Mr. McBreen, the October-November issue of the Glenwood Boy has been unavoidably late in making its appearance.

We have been very busy of late on job work for the school.

THE CONNECTING LINK, a monthly paper similar to THE GLENWOOD BOY was turned out for the American Manganese Steel Co., Chicago Heights.

Latest reports from Geneva at which place Mr. McBreen is convalescing at the home of his son, indicate that he is improving. Good luck "Fess"

We Printing office Boys wish the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY a Merry Chiristmas and a Happy New Year.

SHOE SHOP

Fred Olson Instructor.
Joe Nordhus Reporter.

During the past month the shoe shop boys have repaired a few over two hundred pairs of shoes.

At first the old boys were busy catching up and teaching the new boys the work.

The boys that are in the shoe shob in the morning are, O. Alsbury, H. Moeller, and J. Nordhus, in the afternoon we have, W. Williams, A. Krumin, V. Tammone, and Wm. Flusek.

Most of the new boys are doing fine and soon will be able to do the work as well as the old boys.

BUTLER HALL

Mr. Struck Steward
John Cohen Reporter

Since our last report there has been quite a few happenings in Butler Hall.

Our former steward, Mr. Lester left for Blue Island with his family. We received Mr. Struck in his place and Mrs. Struck in the bakery.

Mr. Struck gave the boys a Thanksgiving in every way possible and we thank him for taking so much pains in giving us such a treat.

Mrs. Hynes and every body else are getting ready for Christmas we have our Christmas boxes in now and Mrs. Hynes has most of the bags made so all we need is the time to fill them which will come soon since we are expecting ome supplies to come soon.

Mr. Struck is going to establish a new way of book keeping in Butler Hall that the office boys like very much. And we are hoping to get it started soon as it will be all the harder to get it started later.

Chrles Owens of the baker was sick in the hospital aud Morgan Myrick supplied is his place Morgan will be a good baker if he keeps it up.

Ross Hurst and Jerome Adkins are both making good in the store room and the dining room boys are doing good work.

Mr. Struck is giving the boys most of his time Since he came Oct. 3, 1920 he has only taken on day for himself.

G.
Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVIV GLENWOOD, ILL., JANUARY, 1921 NUMBER 1

CHRISTMAS AT GLENWOOD

A Day of Pleasure and Merriment Not Soon To Be Forgotten by Glenwood Boys

THE long looked for day—Christmas—has become a memory, one held dear in the hearts of Glenwood Boys.

To go into detail and fully describe what this day means in the lives of Glenwood Boys, and the many happy instances which occured would would take much time and space.

Christmas morning we are reasonably sure there was no neccessity for a rising whistle, for long before it blew the boys were awake and impatient to see what Santa Clause had left them the night before; and there were none who could complain for all had been well remembered.

Each cottage with its Christmas tree was decorated in the spirit of the day and an attempt on our part to say which one was the most attractive is practically impossible for all looked well and represented much hard work on the part of the matrons and boys to make their cottages look like homes of joy which they really were.

At Butler Hall were Christmas decorations of all descriptions and much credit is due Mr. Struck and his boys for the many beautiful effects obtained.

Glenwood's Reindeer

Dinner-time, an event second to Christmas only, showed what enormous appetites these wide awake, healthy, Glenwood Boys have when they launched a broadside attack on the bountiful dinner which was prepared for them.

Three hundred and fifty pounds of Pork Roast, five bushels of Potatoes, one barrel of Cranberries, two thousand Cookies, seventy-five Pumpkin Pies and a carload of oranges, candy, nuts, etc., made up the Christmas dinner.

An unusual number of former Glenwood Boys were out and helped spread their share of Chtistmas Cheer.

In the afternoon the boys took advantage of the opportunity to visit neighboring cottages and inspected their Christmas decorations Loyalty to their own cottages was evident in the expressions regarding the exellence and beauty of decorations.

The evening was spent in playing games and when bed-time came most of our boys were all "tuckered out" and welcomed the close of Christmas day which had been one of joy and many happy instances.

—And the best part of all, is, that it wasn't neccessary to call the doctor the next day.

GLENWOOD BOYS GREETING "OLD SAINT NICK"

A Mother's Creed

I believe, with the gardner, that the youngest plant should have the tenderest care; that the habits of early youth should be so moulded as to develop fixed traits of good character in the adult.

I believe that whatever one wills to be, one can be; that education lays the foundation, but that selfmastery erects the building; that the mind can only possess that which it does.

I believe that obstacles and reverses are but quality testing stepping-stones to success that the room for improvement is the biggest room in the world. I believe that in the breast of every child is an instinctive desire to be good; to grow; to learn to achieve. I believe in home encouragement; that a home without good useful books is like a home without windows; that whereever there are children there should be found the choicest thoughts of the greatest and best men and women of all ages, which will tend to beckon on and on, inspiring to nobler ideas and higher ambitions.

I believe the mind can be only rightly formed when it is rightly informed; that opportunity knocks most often at the door of those who are rightly equipped to face life's battles; that the power to think grows by thinking.

I believe in the present and its opportunities; in the future and its promises; and in the divine joy of living.—*Selected.*

Disease and Cure

Yes, you failed. Do you know why?

If you don't, it will pay you to find out. After that dismiss the whole matter from your mind.

Here's why: you failed because you were not putting enough of yourself, your real, inmost truest self into your work. Most likely you were thinking oftener of your pastimes than of your work. So you failed.

You may have thought of a dozen excuses for your misfortune, but you know in your heart that not one of them is good. Let us repeat: too little of your best thought and too much of what was shallow, vain, and unimportant went into your work; and so because you didn't give your whole soul to the business in hand—you failed. You could not possibly have succeeded.

But even if you did fail, don't stoop to self-pity. That's a disease of the mind more fatal to achievement than paralysis. It destroys the vision more thoroughly than an ingrowing eyelash, kills the arm of endeavor, silences the song of hope, cuts off the light of cheerfulness, ends the day of usefulness. It fosters brooding, remorse, and dispair. It leads to the hallucination that the important era of your life is in the past, when you can succeed. Pity is near to contempt, and leads to it. So if you've been pitying yourself ,quit. Your work is the important thing. In the joy of achievement, forget all about yourself and the failure that shall never again be you.—*Ambition*

Watch Party

Following annual custom, Mrs. Philips, wife of Superintendent Philips, invited all employes to the Ryerson Cottage the night of December 31st to watch the Old Year out and welcome the New Year.

The evening was spent in playing games after which refreshments were served.

'Twas an enjoyable evening and very complimentary to the hostess,

The 1921 Glenwood Band

At present writing there are thirty-three boys enrolled in the first band and twenty in the second band. The second band boys will soon be promoted as Instructor Davidson is making preparations for the coming Spring and Summer Concert work.

This coming summer the boys will be marching to some snappy new marches, among which are the following, "With the Colors," "Typhoon," and "Forward unto Victory."

For concert work the following overtures have been given much time during rehearsal periods; "American Legion," "Forest Whispers," and "Invincible." These are some of the latest published.

Cancellation

Most of the boys who read this article have studied cancellation and found it a quick and easy method of solving problems. There is another kind of cancellation, not so commonly used, a kind that should be taught to all boys and girls, and that becomes a valuable habit in time.

Two boys were one day speaking of an absent classmate.

"He is so slow in the games," said the first.

"Yes" replied the other,"but he always plays fair."

"Isn't he dull in school though?"

"But look at the way he studies. He never wastes a minute."

"He scarcely ever recites in history," went on the first boy.

"But I never knew him to cheat in a single recitation or examination," answered the second "And you know as well as I do, that many of those who get the highest marks don't always get them honestly."

"He has so little to say."

"But no one ever heard him tell a lie. He is the most truthful boy in the class."

Every unkind word, you notice, which the first boy spoke was cancelled by a kind word from the second boy. It is a plan worth trying. The next time you hear an unkind remark, try to cancel it with a kind one.

To Those Who Have Tried And Failed

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful,
Or did you hide your face from the light of day,
With a craven soul and fearful ?
Oh a trouble is a ton, or a trouble is an ounce
Or a trouble is what you make it.
It isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts.
But only—how did you take it ?
You are beaten to earth ? Well, well what's that
Come up with a smiling face.
It is nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—That's Disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why, the higher you'll bounce.
Be proud of your blackened eye !
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,
But how did you fight, and why !
And though you be done to death. What then ?
If you battled the best you could,
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why the Critic will call it good.
Death, comes with a crawl or it comes with a pounce
And whether it's slow or spry
It is'nt the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only—how did you die ?

—*Edmund Vance Cooke.*

Boy Wanted

"Wanted—A boy." How often we
This quite familiar notice see.
Wanted—a boy for every kind
Of task a busy world can find.
He is wanted—wanted now and here;
There are towns to build, there are paths to clear,
There are seas to sail, there are gulfs to span,
In the ever-onward march of man.

"Wanted—the world wants boys today,
And it offers them all it has for pay,
'Twill grant them wealth, position, fame,
A useful life and an honest name.
Boys who will guide the plow and pen;
Boys who will shape the ways of men;
Boys who will forward the tasks begun,
For the great world's work is never done.

"The world is eager to employ
Not just one, but every boy
Who, with a purpose staunch and true
Will greet the work he finds to do.
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind,
To good, awake; to evil blind,
A heart of gold without alloy:
Wanted -the world wants such a boy."

Attention

Boys, one of the secrets of your success in life is attention to business. It matters not what your natural abilities may be, or what you have learned in relation to a certain trade, you must ever after give your undivided attention if you would have success follow your undertakings.

Boys who work themselves to the front by strict attention to their duties are the ones who are deserving of our highest praise, but those who make miserable failures by inattention, we can only pity. All trades and professions are crowded by the half inattention men whose attention is easily turned from the work in hand, and still the same trades and professions are calling for experts, men who can stand to attention hours, days, yes even years without faltering.

Boys, you can never be a good overseer until you are a good workman, any more than you can be a good officer before you are a good soldier, and you never will be either a good workman or a good soldier unless you give attention. How many times do we hear, a boy when asked why he did not preform some simple duty which he had been told to do, answer. "I don't know." Why don't he know? Simply because he was inattentive when the order was given. Know what you are to do by attention to your order, then if you don't know how to execute it, be all attention while it is being explained to you, and by so doing you will make easy your road to success. —— *Howard Times*

VOLUME XVIV

The nineteenth annual volume of the Glenwood Boy. Through its columns is one of the ways we have of letting folks know about the school, its work and general activities of the boys.

Monthly reports from the various Cottages, Grammar school and Manual Training Departments and written by boy reporters are published to give our readers some idea of the opportunities given to the Glenwood Boys to become educated and efficient.

Regarding circulation, we are proud to boast of one of the largest lists of of any school paper in the country. Forty-five hundred copies represents a task which to the average reader would seem impossible for a force of boys to accomplish whose average age is fifteen years.

The charge of one dollar per annum is a nominal one and barely covers the cost of publication when the price of paper and other necessities entering into its production are considered.

After due consideration of the above we feel that we are giving good return for value received and gladly receive renewals and new subscribers.

He'll Get His Heart's Desire

One of our Presidents, James A. Garfield said he never saw a poor boy on the street without a feeling that he ought to take off his hat to him, because he might one day be President of the United States. Isn't it an inspiring thought, that every boy born under the Stars and Stripes may aspire to that great office? There need be no limit to a boy's aspirations. It doesn't matter how poor he may be, or where he has been born, if he has the qualities that have made poor boys famous as great men, there is no ambition too big for a boy to cherish.

First among the qualities he must possess to win him his heart's whatever it may be, is the *belief* that he can win it. If he wants something very badly, but fears to go after it, or thinks it is no use to try because he's not sure anyway whether he would be able to do all the hard work that he would have to do before he could get the thing he wants, then he'll never be another Abraham Lincoln, or Ulysses S. Grant, or a Thomas A. Edison, or a Charles M. Schwab, or anything but a poor weak sort of a little chap who will never amount to much anyway.

The Glenwood School graduate isn't that sort of a chap. He's just the opposite—a self-confident, courageous youngster, who has set his heart on a certain thing and made up his mind that he is going to get it.

He's a grammar-school graduate who wants to go to high school and, after that, to college. But his parents are poor. They can't keep him at school unless he can help out the family income in some way. He'll begin to do something to help pay for his education.

He started out bright and early one morning after breakfest, to look for a position. Before he had walked far he spied this sign hanging outside a hardware store: "Boy Wanted." Without stopping to make inquiries he took down the sign and walked with it straight into the office of the proprietor of the store. Holding his hat in the other hand he said to the astonished merchant "You won't need this any more, sir. I'm the boy you want."

Of course he got the job. And of course he'll go through high school and college. And if he is not President of the United States some day he'll be a high man in some line. He'll get his heart's desire.

—*Succees*

Be Too Busy

BE TOO BUSY to find fault with your job, your work or your employer.

BE TOO BUSY to sneer, to criticize, to excuse and to waste. These things do but poison and weaken a man and make him both useless and impotent.

BE TOO BUSY to pay attention to what the othe fellow is doing. You are both at separate jobs, to be completed efficiently as possible. No man ever did another man's work as well as he could do it for himself.

BE TOO BUSY to imitate, to envy and to brag. You have a personality, whether developed or not, and that is able to stand as a fine example of power if you will but recognize the fact and put a personal stamp to it in what you do.

BE TOO BUSY to frown, to get long-faced and sour. Folks are more apt to remember you by your smile than by anything else. So cultivate a regular 24-karat kind.

BE TOO BUSY to hatch troubles. Refuse to "sit" on them and they will never hatch. There is plenty of trouble in the world already. No more is needed. When more is, you will be asked for your share—and be well paid for it.

BE TOO BUSY to interfere with other people's business. Every man's and woman's problem is a personal affair, and should be faced and settled as such. You will never be thanked for it. So why offer your services?

BE TOO BUSY to think anything but that which is worth while. Time goes so quickly "'Tis but the wink of an eye and the waft of a breath."

BE TOO BUSY to be unhappy.

A Visit with Our Superintendent in the Sunny South

New Orleans, La.
Dec. 17, 1920.

Dear Glenwood:

And so this is New Orleans, the so called Paris of America!

Well, I have tramped it's streets for about a week, have been in all sorts of places, seen all sorts of people and eaten all sorts of food.

Have eaten in a French restaurant, an Italian restaurant, a Spanish eating house. Have gone in basement and to second story to find something to eat—but beleive me when it came to sleep, I have hunted up a good American bed.

During the day-time I am willing to experiment and get into all sorts of outlandish places' but when it comes time to shut my eyes. I want to know where I am.

My first impression of New Orleans was that I had stepped off the cars in some foreign country. The people in the buildings were quite different from what you see in Chicago or Illinois. I can—not describe the buildings. Can only say they are different.

So many of them are two story with a porch extending out over sidewalk. Under the porch are stores, restaurants, curio shops, and children. The upper floors are living quarters, and the balcony which is a fine place to display the family washing. It may be that there are a lot of clean people who wash so they will not get dirty. And then again it may be there are just lots of dirty-people living here. I did not enquire why, but it is that every where one goes there is a wash ing out on the front porch.

This city has an old part and a new part. In the old part some of the buildings and streets are over two hundred years old And in the new part some of it is so new it has not yet been built. Naturally the part that interests me the most is the old city. Called by the natives "Old Orleans". Founded in 1718 by the French it was transferred to Spain in 1769 and so both France and Spain had a part in its early history, The style of the buildings in Old Orleans reflects the architecture of both countries.

In this Old Orleans most of the streets are very narrow, and signs have been put up saying they are one way streets and arrows show which way the traffic is allowed to go. As a matter of fact the streets are more narrow then the Chicago alleys. And about as clean. Paved most of them with stone, not like the Chicago Cobble stones but much larger, about 12" by 16", And they look as if they had been there the entire two hundred years.

There seems to be no alleys as we have them The alleys are in front of the houses and the front yards are in the back. By that I mean that the houses are built out close to the streets, all four sides of a block solid, and then the private part or Yard is sort of a court

These courts are some-times planted like tropical gardens, and sometimes look like junk yards. As I wandered around I was really glad I came in the cool part of the year for I imagine things would smell rather powerful on a real hot day.

They never tear a building down they just push another building over against it and one helps to hold the other one up.

As a contrast to these narrow streets, many of the streets in the New Town are very widelike West twelfth street, with the street cars in the center, and a drive on either side.

Canal Street, the business street, The State street of New Orleans is one of these wide streets and its mighty handy. A funny thing about street cars is this. Go down on Canal street and hop onto any street car. You stay on it and you come back to the same place. There is no end of the line. Each car travels in a big loop or circle and all you have to do is stay on and you will get back to where you started from, and all for eight cents. This gives one a splendid opportunity to see the city, but at the same time is quite confusing in directions. But I have had a lot of fun on this Municipal Merry Go Round.

Usually I stand out in front with the Motorman and let him talk to me, sign says, do not talk to Motorman, but nothing is said about his talking. so I just listen.

Have seen some funny things but my paper is nearly gone. Heard a gong ringing like mad, and saw an auto come rushing down the street. It looked like one of our Police autos in Chicago, and there were men in blue uniform in it, but as it passed me I saw on the side NO POLICE AMBULANCE. I wonder what it was?

Out in the harbor vessels from Norway, Sweden, South America, and everywhere.

They keep the ship some eight or ten feet from the docks, and the ropes which hold the ship must have on them round pieces of galvanized iron strung on each rope, so that rats cannot leave the ships or get on them. Rats spread a dreadful desease. Bubonic Plague, and they take these precautions with all ocean going ship.

The vegitation down here is semitropical, Palmetto trees, Palm trees, and trees with thick green leaves which stay on all winter. Some trees like ours, Oak, Elm, Sycamore lose their leaves. Grass grows the year around. And there are flies in abundance even in winter time.

So far the sun has shown every day but it has been cool enough to wear an over-coat. Am I having a fine time? I am. Am seeing lots of strange people customs. No one comes to me to ask if they can do this or that, no one brings any trouble to me, and I don't have to feel each night as I go to bed that I have left something undone or forgotten to do something which I have promised. Have not had to answer the telephone at meal times or any other time, local or long disttance, and am not worrying abont anything except "will the money hold out".

Yes I am having a good time, but not too good. And will be glad to get back to Glenwood with its boys, its troubles, its worries, and its joy and satisfaction.

I have passed several schools in my wanderings but usually take the other side of the street for I do not want to talk shop with anyone.

Next week I am going out to see a real Louisiana Plantation—Cotton, sugar cane, and rice.

The kids are planning here to spend Christmas in a different way than we do up north. They have Christmas trees just the same, but no sleds or skates or winter sports. The get rid of their enthusiasm by shooting off firecrackers, torpedoes etc., so there will be no sleeping late on Christmas morning.

There is going to be a special distribution of presents to poor colored children from a tent in

the park near here on Christmas morning. On the day before Christmas there will be a similar distribution for white Children.

There are lots of colored people down here but as the Christmas gifts show, they keep the two races apart. One thing which has struck me as very Interesting is the "Jim Crow" custom.

Railroad stations have seperate waiting rooms for colored folks, separate places to buy their tickets and special places to sit in trains and so many places you see signs letting folks know which they are for blacks or whites. I also notice that colored people are not so but-in-sky as up north.

Well I didn't come down here to tire you out or to wear myself out either, come down here to give both parties a rest, so I think I will close this by wishing you all a very merry and bountiful Christmas. I know you will have both and I will miss very much th s Christmas the festivities, appy noises and joyful faces which I have enyed these eleven years at Christmas time, but I know old Santa will be there just the same.

Very sincerely yours,
LEO A. PHILIPS

What Music Does For The Glenwood Boy.

Every great institution is the lengthened shadow of a single man.
—Emerson

"Play and songs have helped make good soldiers they make good Glenwood Boys.

An eminent military authority has been quoted as saying that music has no competition in army life as a tonic for fatigue and depression.

In speaking of the general attitude and characteristics of a body of soldiers or a group of students we use use the word "morale" which is defined as that mental state which renders a man capable of high courage and endurance.

There is a necessity for this mental quality in all schools and what we are proud of is the fact that we have in our Superintendent, Mr. Philips, a man who his talent as well as his knowledge of the value of group singing.

Mr. Philips realizes that growing boys have feelings and emotions which find release through the joy of song and every Sunday morning and afternoon the Glenwood Boys sing out with all the vim and spirit of their young lives under his able direction.

With the right leadership in music the necessary equipment need not be elaborate, and Mr. Philips has the very best—a good voice, backed with a soul full of love—three hundred sturdy boys, with pent up feelings,—a long arm—and a SMILE.—Result!—The safety valve pops forth into song and with a "Grand and glorious feeling" we welcome another new week.

No Wonder He Fled

The printer set up a poster to advertise an address by a militant suffragette. Her subject was, "Woman; Without her, man would be a savage."

When the speaker called for the posters, the proof-reader had to leave town suddenly, for the flaming sheets read, "Woman, without her Man, would be a Savage. *Selected.*

TREES

I think that I shall never see
A poem, lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hunger is prest
Against the earth's flowing breast
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wea
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who, intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.
—Joyce Kilmer.

(Mr. Butler read the above poem one Sunday afternoon at chapel from a copy which he carried in his pocket. Some one said, "Next to the originator of a good poem is the first quoter of it.")

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

It is a good thing to observe Christmas Day. The mere marking of times and seasons, when men agree to stop work and make merry together, is a wise and wholesome custom. It helps one to feel the supremacy of common life over the individual llfe. It reminds a man to set his own little watch, now and then, by the great clock of humanity which runs on sun time.

But there is a better thing than the observance of Christmas day, and that is, keeping Christmas.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background' and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for kind y feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas.

And if you keep it for a day, why not always?
But you can never keep it alone. *—Van Dyke*

SOLITUDE

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep and you weep alone.
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing and the hills will answer;
Sigh it is lost on the air.
The echoes bound to a joyful sound.
But shirk from voicing care.
Rejoice and men will seek you.
Grieve and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure.
But do not want your woe.
Be glad and your friends are many:
Be sad and you lose them all.
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.
Feast and your halls are crowded;
Fast and the world goes by.
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

—By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THE BOOK THAT'S A FRIEND

Give me the book which touches my life to finer issues, which emancipates me from the imprisonment of my lamentations, which unlocks my possibilities, which, like an inspiring friend, makes me think and do that which would have been impossible without it. Give me the book which is a lens to my defective vision, which enables me to see beyond the range of my unaided eye, the book which will help me push my horizon of ignorance and limitation a little farther away from me, the book which can make me thrill with the assurance of added power, which can help me to multiply myself, which can make my whole being vibrate with the magnetic current of new power.

Give me the book which can make me see that I am but a dwarf of the man I might be, a mere burlesque of the man I was intended to be that I am but a starved and stunted possibility of what I might be,—the book which will open a rift in my life and will give me a real glimpse of my undiscovered forces.

Give me the book which will call me out of my selfish self and contrast the stunted man I am, with the man God intended me to be—Vigorous, sunny, free, untrammeled, uncramped and forceful.

Such a book would be a friend, indeed, the greatest in the world. It would be an infinitely greater discoverer than Columbus who discovered only land.

—Select.

Roosevelt's Last Message

There can be no divided allegiance here. Any man who says he is an American, but something else also, isn't an American at all. We have room for but one flag, the American flag, and this excludes the red flag, which symboilzes all wars against liberty and civilization, just as much as it excludes any foriegn flag of a nation to which we are hostile. We have room for but one language here, and that is the English language, for we intend to see that the crubicle turns our people out as Americans, of American nationality, and not as dwellers in a polyglot boarding house; and we have room for but one soul loyalty to the American people. *—Roosevelt*

ARE YOU GETTING YOUR LESSONS JUST TO GET BY

You are a red-blooded, ambitious, square-playing American boy and have made up your mind to make a success of yourself. You intend to let folks know that you are alive, you expect to do things, but, what have you done?

Are you doing anything right now in the every day present to make yonr futuer a reality or are you waiting hopefully for "your chance" to show the stuff that's in you ? Many times we are blind to opportunitics because they are to close to us.

How about that lesson to-morrow? Have you merely glanced through it, trusting to luck that you will "getby;" Are you one of those short sighted fellows who thinks he's getting his lessons merely for the purpose of "getting by;" the teacher or the fellow who realizes that his every day studies are a preparation for efficiency?

Maybe you don't see the exact relation of a particular study of your future but it's there just the same. Every subject, every lesson, has something of value for you. There are plenty of fellows all around you who are plugging steadily a'ong, day after day, and they are to build success out of these very school lessons which you perhaps, are shirking.

Don't let them beat you to the goal of success.

They'll surely do it if you get the habit of"loafing on the job,, in school. If you neglect your school training, the odds are against you

Don't let your opportunities slip by.

—You're not studing to please your teacher, you are studying to make good to realize your ambitions. Make these days count.

Your World Power.

Would you be at peace? Speak peace to the world. Would you be healed? Speak health to the world Would you be loved? Speak love to the world. Would you be successful? Speak success to the world. For all the world is so closely akin that not one individual may realize his desire except all the world share it with him. And every good word you send into the world is a silent, mighty power, working for peace, Health, Love, Joy, Success to all the world,

Including yourself. *—The Nautilus*

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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"PROPERTY is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."

—*Abraham Lincoln*

First Impressions

Do you realize how important first impressions are? Do you know that the first impression some man receives of you may change the whole course of your life? And has it ever occured to you that a great part of your education is devoted to preparing you to make a good impression? Some day you may be introduced to a gentleman who is looking for a young man in his business. If, on meeting you, he gets the idea you are just the boy he wants, your fortune may be made. It is little things that go to create a good impression. For instance, a careful use of grammar, the knack of being courteous to your elders, the way you wear your hat. You meet acquaintances every day, don't you think it would be a good idea to see to it the first impression they get of you is a good one?—*Exchange*

The kicker is not the most popular individual in the world, and yet he performs a distinct service to his fellow men. Many abuses would be heaped upon the public were it not for the kicker. The modest, unassuming individual patiently will submit to being imposed upon but by and by along comes a kicker and things are kicked into shape. While a good many people criticize the kicker for his "gall," 'way down in their hearts they admire him for standing for his rights and those of his neighbors Yes, the kicker has a place in the economy of nature.

It Can Be Done

Somebody said that "it couldn't be done,"
But he with a chuckle replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he tried.
So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin
On his face If he worried he hid it
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done—
And he did it.

—*Selected.*

Think For Yourself.

A boy had been employed in a shop for a year. The proprietor was engaging him for the second year, and was raising his wages. He told the boy he was pleased with the way he did his work, with his writing and the way he got along with his customers.

"But," said he, "there is one thing I want this year: I don't want to have to tell you to think for yourself, to see what is to be done, and do it without being told.

The conversation put the boy on the road to efficiency, and greatly added to his value to his employer.

A good many people stand around waiting to be told, when they do see what is to be done and should, for every reason, go and do it.

Among intelligent people there should not be need of a leader to constantly outline the work for this one and that one. Nothing very great or noble can be accomplished by men who always wait for the word of the master. Individual initiative should come into every life, and the sooner one learns it, the more will he be worth, to himself and everyone else in every field of life

Selected

BOYS!
You Are The Hope of The World.

If we had all the boys and girls under fifteen years of age gathered together, we would have enough of them to replace every man and woman in the United States six times over. Think of it; six countries as large as ours, and not a person over fifteen years of age.

This crowd would have more than mere numbers; in it we would find the future editors, authors, statesmen, doctors, lawyers, business men, school-teachers, ministers, farmers and mothers —the men and women upon whom the world will depend for its welfare in the coming fifty years.

Of course, we would also find some of the criminals, scoundrels and rascals of tomorrow, who will do lots of things to annoy folks in the next fifty years, and give the newspapers news to print.

What an interesting audience we would have gathered together, and all so young and full of fun! There would be 600,000,000 little folks in the whole crowd, but looking at them closely we should see some interesting faces. One-half of these boys and girls live in Asia and Africa where they do not have churches, Sunday-schools, day-schools and newspapers—not even soap, like we have.

The boys and girls of South America are little better off; ignorance, superstition, religion and immorality abound there. When we speak of Europe it is in hushed tones. Multitudes of the boys and girls of Europe have been sacrificed upon the alter of war.

A very wise man wrote to the boys and girls of America recently and said: "Boys and girls of America, you are the hope of the world."

Boys and girls of America, you are the hope of this old world. You have plenty to eat, while millions of boys and girls go to bed hungry each night. Many of them have never in their lives had a chance to sit down and eat a full meal of wholesome food.

You have school while millions of boys and girls live in darkness, in ignorance and superstition.

You have the Bible and a knowledge of Christian influence, while millions have neither.

What are you going to do about it, boys and girls? That is the most important question any young person faces now. The world is waiting for your answer, boys and girls of America, for "You are the hope of the World."

—Earle W. Gage

Boy Wanted For Important Position

He must have a clean face and a clean heart. He need not know how to roll a cigarette (pill) nor how liquor smells or tastes—and if he is not up-to-date on dirty language and stories his ignorance will be overlooked. He must be a boy who treats other boy's mother and sister with absolution, respect and he need not refer to his own mother or father as the "old lady" and "old man."

He need not be brilliant in school but must be studious—always persevering; never a cheat or sneak, for the world hates them; always mastering each problem as he meets it. His "schoo spirit" must be as unselfish as it is constant and he must make his employer's interests his interest.

This boy is wanted everywhere—in law, in medicine, in Municipal State and National Service—newspapers want him and merchants spend money to find him. The people who pay big salaries have plenty of room for him.

The Whole World Calls For Such a Boy—
Can You Fill The Job?

The K. H. R. News

WORK

I am only a piece of work.

After I leave your hands you may never see me again.

People looking at me, however, will see you, and so far as they are concerned I will be you.

Put into me your best, so that I may speak to all who see me and tell them of the master workman who wrought me.

Say to them through me, "I know what good work is."

If I am well done I will get into good company and keep up the standard. If I am shabby and poorly made I will get into bad company.

Then show through me your joy in what you do, so that I may go the way of all good work, announcing wherever I go that I stand for "a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

—Selected

All Together—BOOST.

We can knock it, we can rap it,
We can kick and we can scrap it,
But lets advertise our SCHOOL another way;
Let us laud it and applaud it,
Let's command it and defend it
Till the world shall know we mean just what we say.
We can rake it, we can break it,
We can make it or forsake it,
Just by the way we talk about our SCHOOL,
We can boost it, we can shove it,
We must talk it, we must love it,
If we want it to go up instead of down.
Why not sing and shout its praises,
Mention all its happy phases,
Show the universe the best SCHOOL on the map
Boost it at the store or table,
Boost it when and where we're able,
All together now, Let's boost and "can" the rap

Richard H. Pugh.

Industrial Department Reports

ENGINE ROOM

Mr. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Emmet Johnson, Reporter

Sand and grit in concrete base
A friendly smile on an honest face
The spirit that helps when another's down,
That knows how to scatter the blackest frown,
The loves its neighbor, and loves its town
That's Pep.

We have 850 tons of coal on hand the first of the month.

Boys have unloaded all the coal we have received this season.

The tubes in back of No. 1 boiler were leaking and we had a boiler maker roll them. This is the first time any of the boilers have leaked since last summer.

The Engine Room has had a change of boys this month. We think we have as good a crowd of boys now as Mr. Barnes ever gave us.

Our ice machine has been overhalled and ready for next summers work.

SHOE SHOP

Fred Olson Instructor.
Joe Nordhus Reporter.

During the past month we have repaired over 200 pairs of shoes.

In the past week the boys have done 49 pairs

Mr. Olson has been kept busy doing the employees shoes of which there are a plenty.

Anton Williams is the only new boy and he is fast learning the work.

On December 30 William Flusek was restored

The boys we now have in the shoe shop are Flave Isenhart, Walter Williams, Oddy Alsbury, Harold Moeller, Arvid Krumin, Anton Williams Vito Tammone and Joseph Nordhus.

BUTLER HALL

Mr. Struck: Steward
A. Arneson: Reporter

This month finds this office reinforced with new boys.

John and Donald Cohen the two boys who held this work for many months are now working elsewhere.

A. Arenson and Clayton Reid now occupy their places.

We had a very good time Christmas. The day was very long to be remembered in the history of the school.

Mr. Struck and his helpers had the two dining rooms decorated very nice.

Our ice-pond was frozen over pretty well and everybody was ice-skaking. But, where has our ice-pond gone too now? the sun had to come out and spoil it. So now we are getting ready for roller-skating.

KITCHEN

Mrs. Johnson, Instructor
Allen Butler, Reporter

In making our Christmas dinner we used. 350 pounds of Pork Roast, 1 barrel of cranberries, 5 bushels potatoes and all sorts of candy, nuts apples, oranges, pop corn and cracker jack. We surely had enough to eat.

Our work seems much easier since we have two shifts. Six boys coming one day and six the next The boys like it better because we can go to school one whole day and work the next.

Pulaski one of our old "Kitchen Boys" has left us and gone home. On leaving us he said, "It will be easy to cook for myself now."

Wishing every one who reads this paper a Happy New Year.

BAKERY

Mrs Struck Instructor
Morgan Myrick Reporter

No one knows how much Glenwood boys eat untill they have seen them.

For Christmas the bakery boys baked 2,000 cookies, 75 pumpkin pies, 14 cakes, and 500 two pound loaves of bread.

New Years they baked 75 apple pies, 14 cakes, and 500 loaves of bread.

We have changed work again, and the following boys are In the bakery, Lee Marlow, Fred Schlicker, William Koren, Joe Struna, Fred Moore, and Morgan Myrick.

BOYS DINING ROOM.

Miss Napier Instructor
L.Clark Reporter

During the holidays both dining rooms were decorated in the spirit of Christmas thanks to Mr. Struck and his helpers.

The Christmas Menu. was as follows.

Roast Pork Brown Gravy
Steamed Potatoes
Cranberry Sauce Pumpkin Pie
Bread and Butter
Coffee

The New Year's Day Menu was as follows.

Roast Beef Brown Gravy
Steamed Potatoes
Bread and Butter Apple pie
Coffee

Needless or say, the boys did full justice to the culinary efforts of Mrs. Johnson.

CREAMERY

Mr. Krumm, Supervisor

No man has really found himself until he is on fire with his lifework, until his enthusiasm is great enough to clear all obstacles out of his path.

The cows are all giving more milk now than they have been giving for a long while.

We have not been seperating the milk for the last week which is better for the boys because they get whole milk.

This month has been a busy one for Frank Krumm had to get the barn ready so they can begin white washing it soon. All the cobwebs are swept from the ceiling, windows etc.

We are also busy mixing the feed which we ground for the cows. The feed consists of hay, oats and other things mixed in with it.

We have twenty-four boys working on the farm, most of them know how to milk.

Sewing and Clothing Room

Mrs. Arnold, Head Matron
H. Miller, Reporter

Christmas the happiest day of the year is past. The clothing room was a busy place and every was one glad to be busy for it meant happy boys.

There were four extra boys on duty, and 450 bundles sent out.

The ladies of the Auxiliary Board sent handkerchiefs, mittins, and stockings, also 89 sweaters which were very acceptable and very much appreciated.

Mr. Butler sent a fine selection of games, sleds and skates for each cottage and the boys certainly enjoyed them.

Wishing every one a Happy New Year.

ARE YOU DISCOURAGED?

Remember This.

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature in Illinois, and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed and spent seventeen years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful young woman to whom he became engaged—then she died.

Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him.

Entering politics again, he ran for Congress and again was badly defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment to the United States Land Office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the United States Senate, and was badly defeated.

In 1856, he became a candidate for the Vice-Presidency and was again defeated.

One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. In the face of all this, he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel kind of small to become discouraged, just because you think you are having a hard time in life?—*Praetorian Guard*

Hurrah! For the Glenwood Boys!

Julie V. Christopher

If there is anyone who has never had the pleasure of witnessing a happy, well behaved group of boys, just make up a "Theater Party", invite 65 Glenwood Boys and they will show you,as they did hundreds of interested people on the evening of Dec. 20,1920 when the Misses Koss, Fowler Bales and Mrs. G eorge chaperons, of the boys o the Commercial Class and 8th grade, went too see Drinkwater's Play, 'Abraham Lincoln'.

Thru the courtesy of Butler Hall the entire party was furnished with little yellow bags containing an appetizing lunch which was enjoyed by all and eaten in the special coach furnished to accommodate our party to the city on the C& E I. R. R.

At the Dearborn Station where we spent an hour the boys met and telephoned relatives and friends, not forgetting to relieve the bulging and heavy weight of their pockets by bying various tempting articles displayed.

Here as well as at the entrance of the Blackstone Theater everyones attention was attracted by our party and we were continually answering questions as to who they were and where they came from, those bright intelligent looking, well behaved boys.

All thru the play their thoughts were absorbed but especially keen to the remarkable resemblance to our historical photographs of the characters of Abraham Lincoln, Wm H. Seward, General Grant and General Lee. The boys were happy to go and not being accustomed to late hours were glad to return home and with visions of little white beds a large number slept on the train but never a thought of regret over sleep lost—but an everlasting gratitude and appreciation to Miss Bales whose efforts and enthusiam kindled the flame that induced the teachers and other employees to contribute toward the grand success of one memoriable evening in the history of the lives of sixty-five Glenwood Boys.

Echos from the boys—The best time of my life! Wasn't Abraham Lincoln great? Gee! Wasn't that great where he released young Scott from death— Some kind hearted man!

School Reports

SCHOOL OFFICE

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal

THE TEACHERS' CREED

I BELIEVE in boys, the men of great to-morrow; that whatsoever the boy soweth the man shall reap. I believe in the curse of ignorance; in the efficacy of schools; in the dignity of teaching; and in the joy of serving others. I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of the printed book, in lessons taught, not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the schoolroom, in the home, in daily life and out of doors. I believe in laughter; in love; in faith; in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities; in the future and its Promises; and in the divine joy of living."

EDWIN GROVER

Teachers

C. J. WAGNER - - - - - Penmanship
MARGUERITE GEORGE - Literature - Spelling,
HELEN SELBY - - Mathematics - Spelling
AGNES BALES - - - History - Geography
KATHRYN KOSS - - - - - - English
CHARLCIE RIBBLE - - - - Commercial
MABEL C. KEYS - - - - - Fifth Grade
LENA MICHAELS - - Third and Fourth Grades.

Office Boys:

John Diubeck
John Holland
John Cohen

Janitors

John Macauley
Fred Nyland
Harold Benjamin
Alvin Forsythe

OFFICE

Walter Macauly, Reporter

"We are most particular about our office boys because they generally become heads of our departments." So testified J Ogden Armour, before the federal commission on industrial relations at Chicago.

Let the Glenwood Boy use this as an inspiration and the office career of a former Glenwood Boy (who left not so long ago) as a further inspiration and proof positive, that success is not beyond him.

We have rather a variety in our office at Glenwood. We have a private exchange which our office boys keep running steadily from morning till night but all that it requires to do so is a few early dinners and suppers and a very little work.

There is quite a chance for advancement in our office, for the boy who proves himself trustworthy and worthy of the next elevation.

There are other things in the Glenwood Office besides boys and a switchboard. There is a lot of filing to be done, alphabetizing to be attended to and mail congestion repeatedly straightened out.

The holiday season strenghthens his activities.

On the whole he has a chance to learn and if he takes it in the right spirit the regalia of success will soon be his.

MATHEMATICS

Lee Fitzpatrick—Reporter

The sixth grade has been working in decimal fractions, ratio of decimal and specific gravity. They have completed their assignment for the first four months and are well started on advanced work.

The boys of the eighth grade are rapidly learning the mysteries of percentage, that part of mathematics which often seems so difficult.

We find the new system of having the boys attend school the whole day very helpful as it allows time for supervised study.

LITERATURE

Robert Jorgenson, Reporter

When the way is hard and rough,
When the fight is long and tough.
When the other guy is knocking you around;
Don't forget there're other chaps
Who have had the self-same scraps;
Just show the world you're one who can't be downed

In literature this month the eighth grade has been studying John Greenleaf Whittier's "Snow bound" and Homes Russel Lowell "The Vision of Sir Launfaul".

The eighth grade finds "Snow bound" a very beautiful and interesting poem. It tells of Whittier's home life when he was young.

The lesson of "The Vision of Sir Launfaul teaches us of human charity and to look within ourselves for the Grail of life.

The Seventh grade boys have read "Scrooge's Christmas" by Dickens and Irving's "Rip Van Winkle"

Besides reading a few Christmas stories the boys of the sixth grade made an intensive study of Mr. Longfellow's "The Birds of Killingworth.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

A. Bartholick, Reporter

The Sixth grade is finishing English colonization in history, and in Geography they are making a study of the groups of states.

The Seventh grade like Miss Bales for a history and geography teacher as she makes every lesson so easy to understand.

This grade finished ancient history this month and commenced the study of American history.

The Eighth grade just finished Civics and they are putting their time on U. S. history and geography,

FIFTH GRADE

LeRoy Johnson, Reporter

We had a fine Christmas and New Year and now are going to get to work.

Three boys have been transferred from the morning class to the afternoon class.

We have been writing thank you letters to the people that have helped make Christmas a happy one for Glenwood.

We had an extra movie and a treat of crackerjack New Years night. The movie was a treat from the employes of Butler Hall.

While Mr. Philips was away he sent us a telegram and a long letter which was read to us in chapel wishing us a Happy New Year, now we are glad to have him back with us again.

The third day of January some of the boys changed work.

Wade Stanfield and Guy Moy went home on a visit after Christmas.

They have both returned and report having a fine time.

FOURTH GRADE

Grover Sweeney, Reporter

Be The Best Of Whatever You Are

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the alley—butbe
The best little scrub at the side of the rill:
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush, be a bit of grass,
Some highway happier to make:
If you can't be a muskie, than be a bass—
Bnt the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for all of us here;
There's big work to do a d there's lesser to do,
And the task we must do is near.

"If you can't be a highway than be a trail;
If you can't be the sun, be a star.
It isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are."—*Selected.*

Mead, Houch, and Myers have been added to our roll this month.

We enjoyed our Christmas lessons and stories.

Bennewate is with us again after being in the hospital for the last few weeks.

W. Massie from the eighth grade is our new captain.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Raymond Fisher, Reporter.

EPIGRAMS

The one who learns shorthand in two months generally takes a two-years postgraduate course at the expense of his employers.

Knowing shorthand without knowing spelling and punctuation is like knowing how to sing without having a voice. *Remington Notes*

We are very busy trying to finish our Gregg Shorthand Manual so that we can get started on dictation. We are on the ninth lesson now.

Most all of the boys are advancing rapidly in their typewriting. We expect to be real typists at the end of the school term.

Clifford Michel ranked first last month with an average of ninety six and Arthur Ehmke a close follower for second with an average of ninety five.

The Kind Of Boy Wanted

Boys are always in demand because they are the material out of which men are made, and as first class material is always at premium in every line of trade so the boys who give promise of making first class men are the most eagerly sought after.

The boy the world wants to-day is the one who can be trusted to handle money without sticking to his fingers or finding its way into his pocket. He will take as much interest in the affairs of his employer as if they were his own, and will stay fifteen minutes without being asked, to finish a piece of work after the whistle blows and the rest of the men have quit work. He will be able to write a business letter and spell the words contained therein correctly, and to add up a column of figures promptly and accurately. He will lift his cap to his sister when he meets her in the street as he would were it the sister of some other boy; and he will not be ashamed to go to church with his mother, show her into her own pew and sit beside her during the service. He will be careful about keeping it. He will have sufficient moral backbone to say no to those who would lead him astray and have enough courage to own that he is striving to make a man of himself.

When you visit a three-ball merchant it's two to one that the best you'll get is always the worst of it.

It is better to keep in the old rut than to climb out only to fall into the ditch by the wayside.

—*Exchange.*

JANUARY BIRTHDAY LIST.

The Boys who had birthdays in this first new month are, Guy Ballee, Donald Chaffee, Charles Cook, William Davis, John Dean, Lee Fitzpatrick, Joseph Fisher, Henry Gertz, George Griffith, Harold Groener, John Hadlock, Edward Kanaby, Leroy Kettering, John Kraemer, John McCarthy, Guy Moy. Harry Pollycheck, Walter Purdy, Arthur Ranney, Emil Sandhal Ainslee Swann, Charles Tripp, Philip Tucker and John Van Tuin.

Which Are You?

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day,
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understood
The good are half bad and the bad are half good.

Not the rich or the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span,
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears

No; the two kinds of people on earth that I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough, you'll find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who let others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

:-: Cottage Reports :-:

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss G. E. Hall, Matron.
Lynn Hirshorn, Reporter.

MR. NOBODY

I know a funny little man,
As quiet as a mouse.
Who does the mischief that is done
In everybody's house.
There's no one ever sees his face,
And yet we all agree
That every plate we break was cracked
By Mr. Nobody.

'Tis he who always tears our books,
Who leaves the door ajar ;
He pulls the buttons from our shirts
And scatters pins afar.
That squeaking door will always squeak
For, prithee, don't you see ?
We leave the oiling to be done
By Mr. Nobody.

The finger marks upon the doors
By none of us are made ;
We never leave the blinds unclosed
To let the curtains fade.
The ink we never spill ; the boots
That lying 'round you see
Are not our boots. They all belong
To Mr. Nobody.

—*Exchange*

Washington has thirty-two lively boys who make things ring around this part of the campus.

Christmas, the best ever, has come and gone, What a Christmas we did have. Presents, candy. nuts, fruit, books, and a big dinner.

Christmas Eve most of our boys went to bed early, being tired. We had no sooner gone to sleep when old Santa and his reindeer came and left us a pack and went on his way, calling on us again in the dining room next morning.

We boys decorated the library and hall with a few suggestions from our matron.

Christmas morning at about ten o' clock our matron opened up the doors. The first thing that caught our our eye was the pretty library shades down and a fire in the grate was certainly a nice sight. Then came a rush to find what Santa had brought us : We found sleds, skates, eats, clothing, books, and anything one would want.

Quite a number of the employes and their friends came and saw us get our presents.

We went to see other cottages but came back and said, "ours was the the best" or plenty good enough to suit us.

We spent the afternoon skating, sliding, coasting, and playing games in the cottage. When night came we were tired enough to go to sleep saying to ourselves, "I wish Xmas would come more often."

We want to thank all our good friends for making our Xmas such a fine one.

We were very glad to see Mr. Philips, our Superintendent, who has been in the south, return.

Several of the old boys came to see us during the month, they were : Elmer Eger, Earl Ryan, Clarence Merceir, Will Busch, John Busch, and Wm. Bonham. They all feel this is home.

B. H. Daghdigian, an old Washington boy, is in Brooklyn, New York with his brother and is getting along fine in school. Bagdesar hopes to be a physician some day.

Col. Kerth, our good friend, did not forget the Washington boys, especially Norman Iverson who received a nice check from him.

We have quite a little money from our friends and from our pop corn crop, so we are thinking of getting a graphophone, we already have some fine records.

Popcorn, marshmellows, graphophones, and cold winter nights will be fine together.

Orville Galland is one of the city messenger boys, he goes to the city Tuesdays, and Fridays and enjoys his new duties.

Several of the boys received Honor pins during the month, Harry Stoll, John Dohnalek, M. Bonnicksen, and Clayton Reid were the lucky boys.

We wish all of our boys to have an Honor pin or Medals; Pull up boys, lets have every boy an Honor boy in our cottage.

Several of our boys had visits last month, and Lynn Hirshorn, Walter Purdy, Tom and Robert Jorgensen, Guy Ballee, Henry Werker, Morgan Myrick and Steve Janick went home for a few days visit.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
John Cohen, Reporter

Two new boys received during January, they were Herbert Wolf and Smock. Herbert Wolf comes to us as captain and under his leadership we expect to make a good showing next Flag Day.

We received a card from Alfred Witt an old Windsor boy who is now married.

Arthur Lingren and George Poppers old Glenwood boys recently paid us a visit.

Several of our boys had birthdays in December they are E. Miller E. Nelson A. Eckhart C. Leuch J. Cohen R. Parthie. H. Smith. and R. Holden. all of whom are over twelve years of age.

At present we have only one boy in the hospital from our cottage.

We got several new sleds for Christmas but owing to the short stay of the snow we had very little coasting.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Morehead, Matron
H. Pollycheck, Reporter

This bright New Year finds our boys busy getting straightened out on our new work schedule.

At present we have thirty-two healthy and happy boys.

One of our boys, Oliver Kinningham was transferred to Plymouth cottage and in return we received Ross Brinley from Beecher.

Former Glenwood Boys who paid us a visit on New Year's day were Bob Owens, Fred Harrison and Clarence Hanley.

Only one boy in Peck Cottage had a birthday in the month of December, William Clemens, a new boy in our midst.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Howell—Matron.
Alvin Arnesen—Reporter.

This year finds us enrolled with 30 happy, smiling, faces.

Vernon Thomas our former captain has left to be captain of Lincoln, and Charles Owens has been elected captain of Plymouth. We wish them both good luck.

We changed work the first of this year and we are all pretty well satisfied with our places. We are in school one day and in shop the next. We alternate every week.

Mr Philips has returned from the South and we are glad to have him back.

The big day is over, which the Glenwood Boys all look forward to, when the joys and pleasures are all shared together.

Christmas is the biggest time of the year in every boys life and when it comes its joys are shared by both young and old.

Clarence Hanly and Walter Thompson paid Miss Howell a visit.

We flooded the skating pond but the cold weather did not last long so it melted.

We received a card from John Hanson, he is working at the trade he learned in Glenwood.

We also received a card from Ross Houghton who lives in Florida.

Mrs. Hayes the mother of one of our boys sent to Plymouth ten fine records for our phonograph.

POPE COTTAGE

Miss Annie White, Matron
William Moran, Reporter

What is a gentleman? I will tell you, a gentleman is one who keeps his promises made to those who cannot enforce them. -- *Hubbard.*

This month finds us with thirty real live healthy and hearty boys.

Our Christmas was a happy one. The boys received large packages from friends, and relatives, from the Auxiliary Board came mittens, ties, handkerchiefs and stockings and from Mr. Butler a supply of interesting games.

For these remembrances we are very thankful and hope that everybody enjoyed Christmas as well as we did.

We received some sleeveless sweaters and oh say! were our boys glad to get them. We just wish the ladies who knitted them could see how well they look on us. Just what we wanted.

Several of the old Glenwood boys have paid us visits during December. Among them were Chas Tait, C. Ebel and Lester Wray formerly of Pope Cottage.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Booth, Matron.
Donald Massie, Reporter.

Christmas all the boys had a good time. Our dinner consisted of, Roast Pork, Spuds, Cranberries, Pie, etc. It sure was a fine dinner and everybody did justice to it. All the boys think we had most all the best pie eaters.

"Father, you were born in California, you say?"
"Yes my son."
"And mother was born in New York."
"Yes"
"And I was born in Indiana."
"Yes my boy."
"Well father, doesn't it beat the dust how we all got together?"

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. Charlescraft, Matron
Wilfred Massie, Reporter

Sheridan Cottage enrolls thirty bright and happy boys.

Santa Claus left all Sheridan boys happy and contented with many Christmas remembrances.

Christmas day was spent in many forms of sport and amusement, namely, ice skating on the new pond, roller skating in the drill basement etc.

For dinner we had, roast pork, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie and plenty of candy, nuts, apples, oranges, etc.

We lost three boys this month. They were, Lloyd Ridyard, Albert Thompson who were restored to their homes and John Stacy who was transferred to Beecher cottage. In their places we received Noble Jones, John White and Stanley Zimny,

We lost Miss Becker and Mrs Charlescraft succeeds her. All the boys liked Miss Becker and we hope we'll like Mrs Charlescraft as well.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Miss Breckenridge, Matron

This month finds us with thirty boys enrolled in our cottage.

New boys received this month are Marion Meade, Loren Houch and John Stacey.

The following boys had birthdays in December. Jack Henderson and Loren Houch.

L. Meadows, one of our old boys is attending school in De Kalb, Ill.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil, Matron
W. Butler, Reporter.

Our cottage roll is now twenty-nine boys; they are well and happy and had a very nice Christmas

The Christmas tree was decorated beautifully.

We got a telegram from Mr. Philips, our superintendent, saying he wished us a Happy New Year.

Several of the old Wallace boys called to see us Christmas, and the boys who did'nt come sent cards to Miss O'Neil, proving that their thoughts were with us just the same.

All Wallace boys wish to thank the Auxiliary ladies for the things they gave us for Christmas.

We are very glad to have Mr. Philips back with us again.

The boys who called were John Hoffman, who lives in the Heights and goes to High school. He was a Wallace boy for four years, and Fred Sagert also called, he lives and works in the Heights and he was a Wallace boy for five years.

Miss O'Neil was surprised to see Roy Naw last Saturday, he graduated from Glenwood about five years ago, he says he is still a printer and making big money.

Carl Weber went to the city with Miss O'Neil before Christmas to help take in some Christmas presents for her friends and bring back some more.

The boys in our cottage who had birthdays in the month of December are Dale and Delbert Longcar and Frank Moore.

HONOR ROLL
For December, 1920

SHERIDAN

x Bohringer, C.
Harnisferger, R.
Loving, G.
Massie, W.
Penter, M.
George, J.
Kalteich, O.
McCarthy, R.
Penter, P.
Radford, G.
x Williams, A.

WASHINGTON

Bonnicksen, M.
Ballee, J.
Dohnalek, J.
Emmart, J.
Galland, J.
Hicks, R.
Hummel, R.
Janick, S.
Jorgensen, T.
xx Nordhus, J.
Reid, C.
Stoll, H.
x Breitshwert, F.
x Dart, E.
x Durflinger, C.
x Galland, O.
Heller, J.
x Hirshorn, L.
xx Iverson, N.
xx Jorgensen, R.
Myrick, M.
Purdy, W.
Stanfield, W.
Struna, J.
x Werker, H.

PECK

Alexander, C.
x Collins, H.
x Fisher, F.
Miller, W.
Pollycheck, H.
Roland, P.
Thigpen, A.
x Walck, E.
Benjamin, H.
Doll, H.
x Hollond, J.
Perkins, E.
Reckinger, A.
Schwoboel, H.
x Tobias, H.
Weldon, A.
Williams, E.

POPE

Gertz, H.
Moran, W.
Nelson, R.
x Hadlock, E.
Moy, G.

BEECHER

Bassett, C.
x Michel C.

PLYMOUTH

Fiske B.
Forsythe, A.
Forsythe, E.
Hayes, G.
Forsythe, H.
Forslund, M.
[illegible]und, E.
Thomas, V.

WALLACE

Butler, W.
Marlow, L.
Weber, C.
Phillips, L.
Rowly, R.

FARM

Butler, A.
Ehmke, P.
x Ehmke, A.
x Folder, F.
Harwood, E.
Mendel, P.
xx Williams, G.

LINCOLN

McAuley, J.
Massie, D.
x Sievers, H.
McAuley, W.
Moore, F.
Zens, M

WINDSOR

Groner, H.
Miller, E.
Hurst, R.
Smith, A.
x Wolff, H.

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive month with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

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Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XVIV GLENWOOD, ILL., FEBRUARY, 1921 NUMBER 2

Superhonest Abe

By Dick Dickinson

OF Lincoln's honesty the half has never yet been told. It was vastly more than the sterling integrity that won him the homely sobriquent of "Honest Abe." That was honesty to the world—an objective honesty. But Lincoln had a high order of subjective honesty—an internal mental honesty to himself that permitted his ego to function perfectly. This is the rarest kind of honesty and it is the secret of Lincoln's rare genius. By means of this superhonesty, this honesty to himself, every thought of his mind was thus conceived in purity and went forth untainted to conquer the world. And purity gave to it the "strength of ten." From this "vantage ground of truth" Lincoln saw the slavery question in truer light than it was ever seen before. It enabled him to make the nation thus to see it. This superhonesty was the talisman of his leadership. It gave him vision because it dispelled all clouds in his own mind, mastery and knowledge of men and an almost infallible judgment of affairs because he had that rare honesty of being disinterested. It made him our greatest president and it wrote the Gettysburg Speech.

There is a little bit of divinity, a little bit of eternal truth, in every man. It is the spark we call the soul. It is our better self that makes us admire, even though we do not always fully practice, truth, honesty and unselfishness toward our fellows. These things enter into the world's ideal of a man, and upon these things the world largely grants its need of honor and fame. Therefore men are prone to look outwardly rather than inwardly for the key to the ideal. In that they take the world's rating of virtues, they are not honest with the divine spark within. Their own genius for goodness and service falls short because it is not honest with itself. For altruism is never higher than when it is the expression of one's true self. We call this sincerity, but Lincoln used it to tenth degree.

Some men are called great who did things from personal ambition. Such are misnomers. Others became great who worked on the knowledge that the source of real greatness is service to the world. These capitalized a great principle. We need such. Few men can rise higher than this usefulness. Then there are a few who are great through an honest self-expression of their own souls. Their greatness is the growth of human possibility. They rise to the full statue of human beings. Such was Lincoln.

Every noteworthy characteristic and acheivement of Lincoln touched a highwater mark through the subtle power of his inward sincerety. His mental acumen lay not in the bigness of his brain but in the physiology of its processes. His brain was never clogged with the slightest thought extraneous to the matter at hand. He always arrived at the truth becaues he was free to follow wherever it led.

Nothing makes for mental efficiency like straight, honest thinking. Some men have the power to cover up or hold in abeyance a selfish or ulterior thought. But the mind cannot completely erase such a thought. Whenever it exists it palls thinking on the main subject.

We see base examples of this sort of thing in the strange power which many men have, even though openly wrong and selfish in there aims. They are at least honest with a certain part of themselves, though not right with the world. They often meet with more of what the world calls success than men who are more right and less sincere.

In Lincoln, however, this mental self-honesty bore its fullest fruit. His power and genius were the sturdy oak that grew from an acorn of Truth, and his fame is the world's best example of—

"To thine own self be true and thou canst not be false to any man."

—*Specialty Salesman Magazine.*

Cottage Reports

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss G. E. Hall, Matron.
Steve Janik, Reporter.

Abraham Lincoln once said, "I am not bound to win but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed but I am bound to live up to what light I have—I must stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right and part with him when he is wrong."

So dare to do right,
Dare to be true
For other men's failures
Can never save you.

Washington cottage has had a few changes in the last month. Five of our boys have been transferred to other cottages and we have received five in their places. We still have thirty-two lively boys.

We boys are enjoying target practice in the drill basement. The bulls eye is a little hard for us to hit yet, but we hope to be good marksmen some day.

Spring is surely on the way as marbles is the outside game around our cottage, and soon the sky will be full of kites.

A few of our boys have had visits this month, they are Tom and Robert Jorgenson, Norman Iverson, Leon and Norman Clutterham and Julius Heller.

Received a card from Sherman Arps a few days ago written in Panama. The card had a picture of his boat the U. S. S. Texas passing Culebra cut Panama Canal. Sherman says its very warm down there but lots to see and he is enjoying it very much.

The band went to Chicago Heights the 14th to play at a mass meeting. We always enjoy going to the Heights.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Booth, Matron.
Donald Massie, Reporter.

From natures old cathedral sweety rings
The wild birds choir; burst of the woodland band.
Who mid the blossoms sing;
Their leafy temple gloomy, tall and grand,
Pillard with oaks, and roofed with Heaven's own hand.

The month of February finds us with thirty bright and happy boys.

We received six new boys recently, they are Oddy Alsbury, and Walter Heiss from Beecher Cottage, Charles Potter, Louis Kainz and John Kainz from Sunnyside Cottage and Francis Miller from Pope Cottage. We are well pleased with them.

We received a visit from Fred Wenzel and John Grayson our former captain the sixth of the month. They both wish the boys of Glenwould make the best of the opportunities that Glenwood affords.

POPE COTTAGE

Miss. Anna White, Matron
W. Moran, Reporter

Our enrollment for February is thirty. Two new boys have been added to our family, E. Mooney from Sunnyside and O. Shute from Lincoln cottage.

We miss Hadlock who was transferred to Milton George cottage. He is still our captain though and takes charge of our company during drill periods.

Pope boys have been busy with spring cleaning during the past two weeks. The warm sun and pleasant weather tend to make house cleaning a pleasure.

W.Bonham, former Pope boy paid us a visit.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Howell—Matron.
Alvin Arnesen—Reporter.

This month finds thirty regular American boys enrolled in our cottage.

Seven of our famiy have moved to the North Side and in return we received R. Hegber, Leonard Nelson, R. McCarthy, Carl and Howard Spangler, W. Moras and Tony Tuccorie.

John Rockafellow spent a pleasent week end recently with his mother in Harvey.

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
John Duibek, Reporter

From January first to the fifteenth of February we have taken care of twenty-four new boys and fifty-six boys returning to Glenwood from extended visits to their homes.

Sunnyside has a Victrola and many happy evenings are spent playing it.

Richard Bently is confined to the hospital at present, we hope to see him out again soon.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil, Matron
W. Butler, Reporter.

Our enrollment for February is thirty boys all well and happy.

A number of our boys received Valentines on Valentine day. In the evening we played games and enjoyed a treat of candy from our matron.

Mr. Butler was out to see the boys recently. We are always glad to see him and enjoy his talks to us in chapel.

Harry Michel, an old Wallace boy was out to see us recently. We are always glad to have the old boys come to see us and to hear how they are getting along in the world.

We have had some fine weather lately and hope it continues so.

Earl Bowers, after a week in the hospital is back with us again.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
John F. Cohen, Reporter

February finds us with thirty boys enrolled in our cottage.

During the past month we received John Kramer from Beecher Cottage.

At present writing we have but one boy in the hospital.

The sudden change in the weather from warm to cold has left no bad effects among our boys in the way of colds. etc.

Several of our boys received Valentines this month.

We are looking forward to warm weather which will enable us to play baseball and challenge Washington Cottage the "champs" of Glenwood.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Morehead, Matron
A. Thigpen, Reporter

Peck Cottage has thirty-three boys enrolled this month.

Captain Roland and Daniel Esterly are still in the hospital.

Clarence Alexander is acting as captain and is doing his best to keep it up to the high standard it was left in by Roland.

George Rush, H. Shwoebel and Ross Brinley, had birthdays in February.

Raymond Fisher returned to his home Sunday February 20th. We are sorry to lose him and wish him the best of luck.

We received some good candy from Mrs. King formerly of the hospital and herewith express our thanks.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Miss. Breckenridge, Matron
Robert Davis, Reporter

Do not loiter or shirk
Do not falter or shrink,
But just think out your work
And then work out your think.

Our family consists of thirty wide awake boys this month.

Some of our older boys were transferred to different cottages recently. We were sorry to see them go.

We have certainly enjoyed the "movies" lately and we look forward to every Thursday night.

We are having lots of fun every evening with the punching bag we received Christmas.

We hope warm weather will soon be here.

Baseball is coming, the general topic of conversation among the boys.

MATHEMATICS

Lee Fitzpatrick—Reporter

The eighth grade classes are working problems in interest and will finish this work by the end of the month.

The seventh A class has found the making of credit and cash accounts very interesting. All the boys of this section are working hard and show promise of strong eighth graders.

The seventh B class is working in percentage and doing well considering the crowded condition of this section,

The sixth grade classes are learning short cuts in multiplication and division.

THE CLASS OF 1921

The class of 1921 met and adopted a constitution January 21.

The object of the class organization at this time was to develop enthusiasm and enterest in all class doings as well as to furnish an object for the weaker member to work toward.

The main outcome will be a united spirit, wholesome for its members.

As the boys bring up their averages to eighty percent they will be added to the list of graduates.

Out of the fifty-one Eighth Graders the following twenty-six are prospective graduates;

Alvin Arneson	Ellsworth Miller
Fred Brietswert	Vernon Murray
John Duibek	Wilfred Massie
Robert French	Joseph Nordhus
Roy Hummel	Arthur Weldon
Ross Hurst	Howard Smith
Robert Harnisfeger	Walter Sherman
Flave Isenhart	Harry Stoll
Emmet Johnson	Howard Tobias
Stephen Janik	Arthur Thigpen
Robert Jorgensen	Fred Schlicker
Thomas Jorgensen	Herbert Wolff
Frank Ling	Henry Werker

THE CHRONIC KNOCKER

In every town and city there are people to be found,
Who spend their time in knocking at everything around:
They knock their own locality: they knock the human race-
If they saw themselves as they are seen they'd knock their bloomin' face.
They get so used to knocking that they're knocking all the while;
They never cease their knocking—'twould kill them sure to smile:
They knock each step of progress and predict that it will fail.
If they were cast into the sea they'd drown because the whale,
Although it swallowed Jonah, could never for them stand—
They'd knock him from the water out upon the bloomin' land.
And when a knocker leaves this world the devil's in dispair,
He has no other place for him and he does'nt want him there;
The knocker knocks the red-hot grates from underneath the fire.
The brimstone into smithereens, and stirs the devil's ire.
At last, when nigh distracted, the devil has a plan
Whereby to solve the riddle and use the knocker-man:
Says he: "It's just the job for him and 'twill ease my troubled soul
He can use his little knocker while he's knocking out the coal.
So if you are a knocker heed the warning while you may,
And stop your bloomin' knocking, 'cause things are not your way;
Don't think because you're knocking that you're wise and know it all —
Stow this within your cranium, "Pride goeth before the fall."

THE war against rats in New York City has begun in earnest. It is estimated that there is one rat for every person—nearly six millions.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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CHICAGO OFFICE
ROOM 538, 127 N. DEARBORN STREET
TELEPHONE STATE 5035

School Telephone, Chicago Heights17

PUT YOURSELF in the other fellow's place before you speak about him. Spoken words are the footprints on the sands of time. Friends are to be made, not lost. There are two sides to a story.

THE "MOVIE" entertainments provided for the boys on Thursday nights of each week have been exceptionally good of late. One picture, "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" proved very interesting and caused no end of comment among the boys.

A YOUNG JEWELER of Hillsboro, N. D. has made a tiny engine, runs by compressed air, which is only three—quarters of an inch long weighs only two and one-quarter grains. The diameter of the cylinder bore is 28-1000 of an inch; the diameter of the flywheel is 9-64 of an inch and its stroke is 36-1000 of an inch. Contrasted with this is a valve used by the Ontario Power Co. of Niagara Falls which is 31 feet, high weighs 65 tons and has a water opening 9 feet across.

Rev. J. W. McKitrick of the M. E. Church of Chicago Heights addressed the boys Sunday afternoon, February 13th.

BY the use or the latest invention, the telemegaphone, one person can speak simultaneously to an audience of 150,000.

ACCORDING to Red Cross figures, the World War was responsible for the toll of 35,379,000 lives. Killed in war, 9,819,000; deaths due to other causes and epidemics, 5,300,000.

"Back of every great tool, art, law, and liberty, stands a great man; therefore, the real business of this Republic is the manufacture of souls of goo d uality." —*Lincoln*

NO NEED to go to California or Florida to spend the winter. Glenwood is enjoying ideal weather lately the thermoneter registering between 60 and 70 on February 15th.

THE RUSSIAN RUBLE before the World War, was worth a little over fifty cents. Now it takes 5,000 rubles to buy a pound of salt pork. The moujik in owning a hog that would dress at 200 pounds, is a ruble millionaire.

A YEARLY saving between Washington and New York of $ 42,500, and between New York and Chicago of more than $100,000 is reported as being due to the carrying of mails between these points by airplane.

THE "compensation demand" of the former kaiser of Germany is staggering his erstwhile subjects. During eleven months of 1920, he received 52, 000,000 marks, (normally $13,050,000) for subsistence. That means $18,055 a day or over $752 an hour.

THE newspaper having the largest circulation is *The News of the World*, owned by Lord Riddle and printed in London. It has 4,000,000 circulation every Sunday, uses up 450 tons of paper a week, is printed on 26 presses, and its advertising rate is over $10,000 a page.

THE PULLMAN COMPANY operating the sleepers and chair cars is the equivalent of a hotel with 260,000 beds and 2,960 office desks at which 26, 000,000 guests register each year. It has 8,000 negro porters, owns linen worth $2,000,000, and uses $60,000 worth of soap a year.

IN 1867 the United States bought Alaska from Russia for $ 17,200,000. A disgusted public criticized the purchase as a shameful waste of money. Now every year, the Alaska salmon industry alone brings more money than the sum paid for the whole country.

THE number of millionaires in America has increased to 22,000. The apparent increase does not mean so much since it takes two dollars to buy what one dollar would have bought in 1914. The new millionaire is poorer in actual purchasing power than he was before he reached this exalted stage.

School Reports

SCHOOL OFFICE

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal
J Holland, R porter

The end of the month means report cards, and we realize that the time is near. This means work for the office boys.

The school boys have started this month with a fair record. We hope they will keep it up.

On Feb. 12th, the class of 1921, held their first class party in Milton George library, Miss Bales in charge. Mr. Winters, one of our former teachers attended.

These parties are to be held monthly.

The boys have been informed that any one who receives an average below eighty in deportment this month, will be taken out of school for an indefinite time.

We still have some birthdays this month, Washington's, Lowell's and Longfellow's.

Teachers

C. J. WAGNER - - - - - Penmanship
MARGUERITE GEORGE - Literature - Spelling
HELEN SELBY - - - Mathematics - Spelling
AGNES BALES - - - History - Geography
KATHRYN KOSS - - - - - - English
CHARLCIE RIBBLE - - - - Commercial
MABEL C. KEYS - - - - - Fifth Grade
LENA MICHAELS - - Third and Fourth Grades

Office Boys:

John Duibek
John Holland
John Cohen

Janitors

John MacCauley
Fred Nyland
Harold Benjamin
Alvin Forsythe

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

A. Bartholick, Reporter

The sixth grade is making drawings of the New England and Middle Atlantic states.

The seventh grade history class is reviewing the period of settlement in U.S. history.

The eighth grade is making an intensive study of the "New Europe" and in history the growth of the slavery question.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Clifford Michel, Reporter.

The total enrollment of our class consists of 31 boys, that is combining both of our classes.

The A section is now reviewing their first ten lessons which will help us to get the finer points we may have missed.

We may expect to finish our shorthand manual before school closes and in typewriting we expect to get to the 30th lessons which will complete the years work in typewriting.

In our business spelling we are getting along fine.

Penmanship is also an important subject, for as we are planning for the future, some of us expect to be in a position where penmanship is in demand.

All hope to have their Palmer Method Diplomas soon.

The B class which began their Commercial work in January are showing their true colors and are putting up a good showing so as to get a good deal accomplished before the vacation period.

They have as studies; shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, business english, arithmetic and spelling.

The A class is also taking quite a bit of simple dictation and like it very much.

LITERATURE

Otto Kaltech, Reporter

The Eighth grade has learned the definition of "novel" and "plot" and think like Marion Crawford, "That a novel is an intellectual artistic luxury".

We are reading "Ivanhoe" by Sir Walter Scott, and find it very interesting.

The seventh grade besides reading several historical selections has committed to memory "The Gettysburg Address" by Abraham Lincoln.

In the sixth grade the boys have finished reading that delightful alligory "Little Daffidowndilly" by Hawthorne and learned that "Mr. Toil" is only ugly visaged to those who are lazy and idle.

FOURTH GRADE

Vernon Crededio, Reporter

Parkhill and Schneidenback were enrolled this month.

Valentine day we made Valentines and had a Valentine box.

We are studying long division in Arithmetic.

A number of our boys are in the hospital with mumps.

FIFTH GRADE

LeRoy Johnson, Reporter

We are making a hard drive on Arithmetic, Geography and the Palmer Method of handwriting.

Several new boys arrived during February, they are Arthur Stein, Tony Tuccori, William Aldred and Ralph Knodell.

Mr. Butler visited us recently and gave a very interesting talk to the boys in Chapel. His subject was, "Trifles make Perfection, but Perfection is no Trifle." All the boys enjoyed his talk very much and hope he will visit us again soon

Industrial Department Reports

ENGINE ROOM

Mr. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Emmet Johnson, Reporter

Pass It On

If youve got a smile to spare
Pass it on
It will lighten someone's care;
Pass it on
It will make the skies more blue,
It will make hearts seem more true.
And it will come back to you:
Pass it on.

—*Houston Post*

We have been very busy during the past month, removing scale from No. 1 and 2 boilers.

The pneumatic hammer which we use in removing the scale, is about four inches in diameter and six inches long. When in operation it revolves at the speed of 35,000 revolutions per minute. It does a very clean job knocking the scale from the tubes.

After hammering the tubes of No. 2 boiler we took out over seven hundred pounds of scale, this enables us to make a saving of about fifteen per cent on the coal we burn.

It was necessary to replace a defective tube in No. 2 boiler.

We sincerely hope the mild weather we are having continues indefinitely.

BUTLER HALL

Mr. Struck: Steward
Chas. Owens: Reporter

William Miller is now out of the hospital and has resumed his place in the kitchen.

Alvin Arnesen the former Butler Hall Office boy is now working in the machine shop. Chas. Owens has his place as office boy now.

Said Optimist, the gardener: "I'll give this tree a chance,
I'll do each thing within my power it's value to enhance."
The lemon tree heard with delight, then hastened to make good;
And, lo; in time the grape fruit grew where once the lemon stood.

A man without ambition is like a busted bank—a building and no assets.

BAKERY

Mrs. Struck, Instructor
Morgan Myrick, Reporter

A cheerful old lady, an optimist true.
Said, never mind how long I sit and chew
For teeth I have but two. But then,
Thank the Lord, THOSE TWO HIT.

Two of our boys celebrated their birthdays at home this month, W. Koren and Lee Marlow. But they are back on the job again.

Since our last report the bakery has been

BUTLER HALL

enameled white and we hope we can keep it that way.

We feel quite proud of our success with corn bread and ginger bread, but still see room for improvement and we expect to try many new things the coming month.

Last month we baked three and one half tons of bread.

KITCHEN

Mrs. Johnson, Instructor
Allen Butler, Reporter

Valentine Greetings

If a body love a body
Just as I love you
Should a body send a body
Just a line or two?
Yes and send a hurry message
'Tis the only way to do
When a body loves a body
Just as I love you.

We received a card from Walter Pulaski an old kitchen boy. He goes to school each day and is enjoying himself.

The machine shop boys did some good work when they relined our kitchen ranges recently.

We have eleven boys working in the kitchen at present writing and they have no trouble keeping busy. Some job to prepare "three squares" a day for three hundred "huskies".

CREAMERY & CHICKEN FARM

Mr. Krumm, Supervisor
H. Johnson, Reporter

We opened our second silo, January 26th, and are getting some fine results thru the use of fresh silage.

Several of our heifers are due to become fresh in the near future.

Seventy-five little chicks arrived recently. We claim this is a good hatch.

On an average we have been getting about 170 eggs a day during this mild weather.

Benfield one of our Creamery boys is kept busy sprouting oats to furnish food for the young chickens.

PRINTING OFFICE

P. G. Schlieter, Instructor
Chas Owens, Reporter

Three new boys have made their debut in the printing office since last report. They are Carl Weber, John White and Chas Potter.

During the past month we have been busy cleaning all job and news, cases. We are now sorting out the "hell-box" and boxing up all old type, rule, electrotypes and "dingbats" preparatory to shipping them back to the type founders in exchange for new material.

It was necessary for us to have some new shelves put up in this department to take care of the large stock of paper we received recently.

At present writing we have twenty-two boys in this department.

All boys, including the new arrivals have been practicing on the job presses and have become efficient "feeders". We are now looking forward to the time when we can learn to "feed" the cylinder press.

We have some very good "pi" artists among us but according to latest reports "Red" Emmart heads the procession.

Several of the boys received letters from former instructor McBreen. We are always glad to hear from him.

SHOE SHOP

Fred Olsen Instructor
Joe Nordhus Reporter

During the past month the boys of the Shoe Shop and their instructor have been busy repairing over two hundred pairs of shoes.

We recently received three hundred pounds of sole leather, twelve pounds of clinching nails, one ounce of pig bristles, one gallon of burnishing ink, one dozen awls and one pound of shoe thread.

During our spare time we have been bailing waste paper to sell to the junk man.

No changes have been made in our working force since last report.

Sewing and Clothing Room

Mrs. Arnold, Head Matron.
H. Miller, Reporter

Every month seems to have a holiday and the contents of the boys packages would indicate what day it was even if one did not know otherwise, whether Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years or St. Valentines day.

Many heart-shaped boxes of candy have been received this week.

We have added to our stock of clothing 194 pairs of shoes and 41 pairs of knee trousers, and from the Auxiliary Board 5 doxen night shirts.

Special Days For February

Feb. 7 Charles Dickens born, 1812
" 12 Abraham Lincoln born, 1809
" 14 St. Valentine's Day.
" 15 "Remember the Maine," 1898
" 19 Edgar A. Poe born, 1809
" 22 George Washington born, 1732
" 26 Victor Hugo born, 1802
" 27 Henry W. Longfellow born, 1802

LINCOLN

A peaceful life:—just toil and rest—
All his desire:—
To read the books he liked the best
Beside the cabin fire—
God's word and man's;—to peer sometimes
Above the page, in smouldering gleams,
And catch, like far heroic rhymes,
The onmarch of his dreams.

A peaceful life;—to hear the low
Of pastured herds
Or woodman's axe that blow on blow
Fell sweet as rythmic words.
And yet there stirred within his breast
A fateful pulse that, like a roll
Of drums, made high above his rest
A tumult in his soul.

A peaceful life;—They haled him even
As One was haled
Whose open palms were nailed toward heaven
When prayers nor aught availed.
And lo, he paid the selfsame price
To lull a nations awful strife
And will us, through the sacrifice
Of self, his peaceful life.

James Whitcomb Riley

The Welcome Man

There's a man in the world who is never turned down wherever he chances to stay; he gets the glad hand in the populous town, or out where the farmers make hay; he's greeted with pleasure on deserts of sand, and deep in the aisles of the woods, wherever he goes there's the welcoming hand—he's the man who delivers the goods.

The failures of life sit around and complain; the Gods haven't treated them right: they've lost their umbrellas whenever there's rain, and they haven't their lanterns at night; men tire of the failures who fill with their sighs the air of their own neighborhoods; there's one who is greeted with lighted eyes—he's the man who delivers the goods. One fellow is lazy, and watches the clock and waits for the whistle to blow; and one has a hammer, with which he will knock, and one tells a story of woe; and one if requested to travel a mile, will measure the perches and rods; but the one who does his stunt with a smile—he's the man who delivers the goods. One man is afraid he'll labor too hard—the world isn't yearning for such; and one man is always alert, on his guard, lest he put in a minute too much; and one has a grouch or a temper thats bad, and one is a creature in moods; it's hey for the joyous and rollicking lad—for the one who delivers the goods.

Walt Mason.

HONOR ROLL
For January, 1921

SHERIDAN

x Bohringer, C.
Harnisferger, R.
Loving, G.
Massie, W.
Penter, M.
George, J.
Kalteich, O.
McCarthy, R.
Penter, P.
Radford, G.
x Williams, A.

WASHINGTON

Bonnicksen, M.
Ballee, J.
Dohnalek, J.
Emmart, J.
Galland, J.
Hicks, R.
Hummel, R.
Janik, S.
Jorgensen, T.
xx Nordbus, J.
Reid, C.
Stoll, H.
x Breitshwert, F.
x Dart, E.
x Durflinger, C.
x Galland, O.
Heller, J
x Hirshorn, L.
xx Iverson, N.
xx Jorgensen, R.
Myrick, M.
Purdy, W.
Stanfield, W.
Struna, J.
x Werker, H.

PECK

Alexander, C.
x Collins, H.
x Fisher, F.
Miller, W.
Pollycheck, H.
Roland, P.
Thigpen, A.
x Walck, E.
Benjamin, H.
Doll, H.
x Hollond, J.
Perkins, E.
Reckinger, A
Schwoboel, H.
x Tobias, H.
Weldon, A.
Williams, E.

POPE

Gertz, H.
Moran, W.
Nelson, R.
x Hadlock, E.
Moy, G.

BEECHER

Bassett, C.
x Michel C.

PLYMOUTH

Fiske, B.
Forsythe, A.
Forsythe, E.
Hayes, G.
Forsythe, H.
Forslund, M.
Forslund, E.
Thomas, V.

WALLACE

Butler, W.
Marlow, L.
Phillips, L.
Rowly, R.
Weber, C.

FARM

Butler, A.
Ehmke, P.
x Ehmke, A.
x Folder, F.
Harwood, E.
Mendel, P.
xx Williams, G.

LINCOLN

McAuley, J.
Massie, D.
x Sievers, H.
McAuley, W.
Moore, F.
Zens, M

WINDSOR

Groener, H.
Miller, E.
Hurst, R.
Smith, A.
x Wolff, H.

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive month with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

362.308
G4
Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES. TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVIV GLENWOOD, ILL., APRIL, 1921 NUMBER 4

Bandmaster Davidson Sees an Anniversary and Gets Reminiscent

April 5th, Marks Close of Sixteenth Year as Bandmaster of Glenwood School Band

The fifth of April disclosed the fact that bandmaster Davidson has spent sixteen years teaching and organizing bands among the boys of Glenwood. The brief sketch which follows will give our readers some idea of the "ups and downs" experienced in organizing the band from a group of eight boys to its present strength of fifty or more.

In 1898 Leroy Van Horn, of Chicago, an old instructor of fife and drum corps came to Glenwood and started a fife and drum corp which later developed into a class in band instruction.

Up until about May 1902, band rehearsals were held in the old Armory which then stood midway between the Administration building [then called Main Home] and the present site of Butler Hall. It was then transferred to Washington Cottage, all boys who were receiving instructions being put there in one family, Miss Howell being in charge.

Early in 1903, Mr. Van Horn resigned his position leaving Miss Howell with a small class of partly taught boys as the nucleus of a band, for up until that time it was an established fact (locally) that boys of that size and age could only learn singly and practically by ear.

T. H. DAVIDSON

A little later, Mr. Kern of Chicago Heights came to the school and gave the band, as it then stood (14 or 15 boys) a few lessons. He left after being here but a short time and again Miss Howell was left alone on the job.

In January 1906, Mr. Davidson, then in charge of the wood working in the Manual Training department was called to Washington Cottage to help in whatever way he could, in getting a band ready for the next season.

The result was that twenty-six boys made their appearance on the parade grounds that spring with a repetore of about twenty good marches and a few serenades for "filling in". All the band work was done after the regular duties of the day were over and in the attic of Washington cottage where the only ventilation was a circular window, twenty inches in diameter at one end of the room and a trap door twenty-eight inches square in the roof.

These conditions existed until superintendent Philips (being somewhat of a fresh air fiend himself) found fault with it and in May 1915 while some spring cleaning and moving was being done, the band had the good fortune of being sent to it's present quarters in the Manual Training building. They now have a regular band room 30 x 36 feet and 11 feet high with six windows 4½ x 7½ feet.

Now lets go back a few years again. In 1906 when the present instructor first took hold, the question of suitable instruments came up im-

mediately and the financial status of the school was— ? — as far as any available funds for band purposes were concerned.

The instruments with a few exceptions were old, battered, out of tune, some being nearly worthless and calling on a firm for an estimate on a required number of really high grade instruments the price was found to be absolutely prohibitive. Discouraged? Not for a day. Season after season an effort was made to have a much better band than the preceding one and make their services more desirable, with the result, at the present time we have besides the best of the old instruments, fifty of the best instruments obtainable.

The band has one serious handicap which is impossible to overcome. It is the number of boys who return to their homes after graduating from Glenwood. Absolute figures are not at hand but we are safe in saying that sixty percent of the boys who do the real band work return to their homes each year. Nevertheless for the past five years a band of about 35 or 40 pieces has been maintained during the busy summer months, doing enough public playing at a nominal price to defray all expenses and have some left over for the purchase of music and other incidentals.

A remarkable feature of the band work has been the willingness of the boys to work and practice at all available times, very few cases of neglect to take advantage of their opportunities and remarkably few cases of failure after once started.

The administration and heads of departments are entitled to a word of thanks for their co-operation at all times especially in the matter of excusing boys from their busy details to attend their class work.

A cordial invitation is extended to our many friends to come and hear the band at rehearsals.

From far away New Zealand

The following letter received by Mr. Butler is from one of Glenwood's truest friends who never forgets the boys whenever the opportunity to help presents itself.

Onslow House, Dunedin, N. Z.

Dear Mr Butler,

My continued travels in this fair land of New Zealand have been of unabating interest and information and I think in this at least, that I have left undone none of the things I ought to have done in the way sightseeing. The very comprehensive itinerary mapped out for me by the Government Tourist Bureau included all the points of beauty, wonder or fame. I have followed very closely and have even supplemented it with other excursion learned about on the way I think I am quite as modest and conservative when I say that I believe I have seen far more of New Zealand than New Zealanders themselves have done, and indeed I have met with no one in my transit of the Dominion who has made so comprehensive and thorough tour of both islands.

The native "bush" is most varied and beautful; the great number of large and small lakes and of important rivers; the snow capped mountain peaks and ranges dominated by Mount Cook, the highest 12,349 feet; the phenomenal thermal region of Rotorua and Wairakei; the mystic caves of Waitomo, Rnaknri and Aranui with their wonders in stalactite and stalagmite and curious and fanciful incrustations; the wide peaceful valleys of fertile grazing lands where thousands of sheep and cattle roam and grow fat; the extensive fruit orchards; hills wherein are yet locked a wealth of ores, coal, gold, granite. marble. asbestos only awaiting the men of vision, the money and the workers to develop all this resource; the fine deep harbor: are but the merest casual mention of the many natural wonders of the land. The quartette of the largest and most important cities Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch and Dunedin and the many charming smaller towns present much of interest to the eager sightseer. I have been to them all and feel well acquainted with different provinces and sections of both islands. I have been fortunate enough to meet many delightful people and am grateful to count so many of them warm friends who have extended to me many courtesies and hospitalities.

I am sorry to say that I am nearing the end of my New Zealand days, soon leaving Dunedin to continue northward to Stewart Island the jumping off place across Foveaux Straits to the south

About mid-March I expect to cross the Tasmania Sea to devote the remainder of 1921 to Tas mania Australia and Java.

Very sincerely and cordially yours,

A. M. SMITH WILKES

April Class Party

Elaboration of detail marked the April Class Party given by Class '21 at its club room in the Milton George cottage Saturday April 23. More than 75 guests attended dressed in Sunday attire and all social form was observed in the most pleasant degree of ease and comfort.

The Class Room was decorated in Class Colors of Black and Gold. The Class Flower held a prominent place throughout the evening in decoration color scheme, refreshments and favors.

It was a most colorful event, harmoniously planned from beginning to the end, games which tended to melt all guests into friendliness were begun early in the evening which toned all of the boys up for the dancing which interspersed the program during the entire evening.

Clever, hand-painted booklets entitled "A Spring Time Love Tale" was the featured game of the evening which tested the guest knowledge of wild flowers. The prize was won by William Czoschke.

Then refreshment, consisting of the Class Flower "the Black-eyed Susan" made up of chocolate ice-cream centers and delicious golden frosted cakes for petals, were served by animated "Black-eyed Susan. Punch was also served during the evening from a booth draped in strands of "Black and Gold" and embanked with ferns,

Every boy declared that this party was the best of the year and it is evident that the teachers in charge, Miss Keys and Miss Ribble have set a standard that will call forth a great amount of ingenuity and originality to keep up the standard which they set for all who follow in the new scheme of teaching our boys the priciples of social life through these parties.

Among the guests present were; Mrs. Leo A. Philips, Mrs. C. J. Wagner. Misses Katherine and Marion Philips, Miss White, Miss Creymeir, Miss Bales, Miss Selby, Miss Gustad, and Mr. Wenzel.

School Reports

SCHOOL OFFICE

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal
J. Cohen, Reporter

Teachers

C. J. WAGNER - - - - - Penmanship
MARGUERITE GEORGE - Literature - Spelling
HELEN SELBY - - Mathematics - Spelling
AGNES BALES - - - History - Geography
KATHRYN KOSS - - - - - - English
CHARLCIE RIBBLE - - - - Commercial
MABEL C. KEYS - - - Fifth Grade
GERTRUDE SHAFER - - - Fourth Grade

Office Boys:

John Duibek
John Cohen

Janitors

Harold Forsythe
Chester Frost
George Coburn
John Hutchenson

Back to the old way again and everyone seemingly adjusted.

Some changes have been made in class rooms also, and the rooms vacated on the second floor will be used as exhibit rooms.

Many boys who have been confined with "mumps" during the past month are back in school with us again;

THE SCHOOL HOUSE

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

A. Bartholick, Reporter

We are slowly getting settled in our new quarters.

The return to the half-day school, seems to meet the approval of both teachers and boys.

Both divisions of the eighth grade have been somewhat changed about the last month, and we find noted improvement in their work.

The sixth and seventh grades will attempt some exhibit work in both geography and history this month.

MATHEMATICS

Leonard Herron, Reporter

This month our work in mathematics is progressing very nicely,

The Seventh Grade is working on percentage problems in Trade Discount, and we find them very interesting.

The Sixth Grade is working simple problems in mensuration finding the area of surfaces, etc.

Most all of the Eighth "B" class have "climbed the steeps" and are now with the "A" class. Both sections have had excellent grades in the past month.

The "B" section in all grades will spend the month of April, reviewing the work of the past month.

LITERATURE

Otto Kaltiech, Reporter

It is nearly an axiom that people will not be better than the books they read, *Bishop Potter*

As reading is an important factor in the formation of character, we strive through this medium to develop a taste and appreciatiom in the boys, for those books that are worth while and that exert an influence of lasting good.

This month the eighth grade is studying Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" and we find it very interesting.

In the seventh grade the boys have studied the life of Tennyson, read "The Brook", and committed to memory, "The Bugle Song" from "The Princess."

The sixth grade boys have read a group of charming poems of nature and the very interesting story "The Bobolink'' by Washington Irving.

The eighth grade boys have completed the reading of "Ivanhoe." It was very interesting and the boys enjoyed reading it very much.

ENGLISH

John Collins, Reporter

The seventh and eighth grades are still reviewing, and find they have need of the same. This gives the new boys, and those who have been absent a chance to make up all work lost.

A number of boys have been added to the different grades this month owing to promotions.

The sixth grades are taking up the study of the verb.

FOURTH GRADE

James Dilley, Reporter

With the begininng of our third week together we find ourselves really down to hard work. Perhaps the boys have found it a bit hard to become accustomed to a new teacher but now we are working together.

The fourth B class is just starting long division while the fourth A class will very soon leave it.

In our reading we have been reviewing and dramatizing some of the shorter stories.

At the end of the month a reward has been promised to the class having the highest average. Up to date the fourth B class is ahead.

Larean Grubbs is a new pupil just enrolled.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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CHICAGO OFFICE
ROOM 538, 127 N. DEARBORN STREET
TELEPHONE STATE 5035

School Telephone, Chicago Heights 17

AUXILIARY DAY will be observed at Glenwood on Thursday May 12th.

TWIN calves arrived on the farm the other day. Another addition to Glenwood's prize herd of Holsteins.

POPE cottage boys were awarded the honor shield this month with a general average deportment of 77.

CONSIDERABLE WORK is being done by instructor Davison and boys on farm machinery. Quite a job to get things in shape for spring planting.

DRILLMASTER BARNES now holds his head a little higher since being elected Police Magistrate of the Village of Glenwood at the recent election.

KEEP OFF THE GRASS signs are very conspicuous around the grounds at present. Lets all observe them and help make Glenwood's premises a spot of beauty this summer.

GLENWOOD boys were delightfully entertained Sunday afternoon April 17 th. by the Euterpeon Men's Chorus of Morgan Park, Illinois. Brother Taylor was the speaker of the afternoon.

RABBI CRONBACK of Chicago comes to Glenwood regularly every two weeks to talk to the boys of Jewish faith The boys look forward to these meetings which are interesting and instructive.

GARDEN MAKING and Marbles are the principle playtime occupations of Glenwood boys now-a-days. Baseball fans are beginning to show signs of life also.

MR. WELCH, our landscape artist has the lawns and shrubbery coming along in fine shape. It takes lots of energy and elbow grease to get the campus in shape after boys sleds and farm wagons have been running over it all winter.

A NUMBER of our boys are the proud posessors of Palmer Method diplomas which they received recently. Some very good penmen are being turned out in the grammar school.

MR. HASECOSTER, Glenwood's outside carpenter is being kept busy now-a-days removing storm doors from the various cottages and replacing them with screen doors. All window screens and screen doors are being over-hauled and painted.

A FIERCE rain, wind and hail storm greeted Glenwood on April 16th. A group of visitors from Chicago were expected in the afternoon but owing to the unpleasant weather were compelled to postpone their visit until some other day.

OUR "home team" played a "pick up" team from Chicago Heights a game of baseball on the afternoon of April 19th The "pick up" boys were the winners, but our boys put up a good game. Better luck next time.

BANDMASTER DAVIDSON united the first and second bands recently with the result that there are now more than fifty boys under instruction. Great headway is being made by the new boys and much is to be expected of the band this summer.

A VISIT to the greenhouse and hotbeds will convince you that Glenwood intends to raise bumper crops of good things to eat. Florist Banzof and boys have thousands of different kinds of vegetable plants waiting for suitable weather to permit transplanting to the open fields.

"SWAT THE FLY" is the slogan recently adopted among the boys of the school. Superintendent Philips has offered a chocolate bar to each and every boy that brings in fifty flies. To date there has been 9500 turned in. Now is the time to SWAT and not in the summer when Mr. Fly has become strong and numerous.

Echoes of the Great War

The following letter recently received from Alfred Witt, one of the many Glenwood Boys who saw service "over there."

National Sanatorium
Marion, Ind.

Dear Glenwood:—

Since I visited Glenwood a year ago I have been in about six different hospitals. In May 1920 I went to Fort Sheridan and was operated on for high blood pressure. Came back home in June. In July was sent to Drexel hospital at 47th St. being operated on for same cause, returned home on the 1st of August. On the 15th of August left for Walter Reid Hospital at Washington where I was operated on for Bronchitis returning to Chicago October 30th. Stayed home then till Nov. 16th going to the Marine Hospital at 4100 North Clardon Ave. Staying there for two weeks, after which I was ordered to be sent to St. Elizabeth Hospital at New York where I was given a thorough examination covering everything from head to foot. Then before leaving there they decided to take some more blood away from me.

On leaving there was sent to Dayton, Ohio after which I was home for about five weeks. Left home again on Feb. 10th coming here for a rest also vocationl training as I had to give up my old position on the railroad.

I have been awarded total disability drawing compensation of $ 157.50 per month.

Before closing wish you would say hello to all the old employes also to the boys who may still be there and remember me as an old Glenwood Boy.

Sincerely yours,
ALFRED K. WITT

"CAN" YOUR "CAN'T"

By Nixon Waterman

OH, Man! If you really wish to win,
Have done with your thoughts of doubt.
So long as you're letting "a failure" in
You are keeping "a victory" out.
If but half of your purpose says, "I Will!"
While half has a different slant,
You will find that your effort is all up-hill
Until you have canned your can't.

A Captain who'd make his port won't trim
A part of his canvas so
It will spoil his project and hinder him
In the course he would choose to go.
And so it must prove with every man:
He will find his progress scant,
With a halting hobble on his "I can!"
Until he has canned his can't.

Yes "can" it and bury it good and deep
And forget that it ever was!
It's a word that sounds absurd and cheap
To the resolute, will that does.
And if to your fate, "I shall!" you say,
It daren't respond, "you sha'n't!"
Nor stand as a barrier in your way
If it finds you have canned your can't

As Ever an Old Glenwood Boy

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Glenwood;

Just a line to let you know how I am getting along.

I worked in the employment department of the Edison Electric Appliance Co. for a month and then was transferred to the mailing department. I am getting along splendidly in my new line of work.

I am taking a high school course from the International Correspondence School and just now have Algebra and English to struggle with.

Remember me to the boys and employees.

As ever an old Glenwood boy,
FRED E. WENZEL

STUDY

There are many who know they ought to study and who try to study, but who don't know how to study. Study is an art. You can waste a deal of time and energy at it if you don't understand how to go about it. Long poring over books is not necessarily study, and the result may be that you are simply bored and wearied and get little from it. In fact, we sometimes call one "a great reader" because he is always digging into books, when, in truth, he is indulging himself in an excess and is dissipating his mind, making it flabbier instead of stronger. The mere acquisition of knowledge is not to study. To gratify one's curiosity for information may be of value. Study, to be of real use, must be with an object in view. Facts should be acquired for the purpose of employing them, just as no food is benificial unless it is digested. One fact learned for a purpose is worth twenty amassed only for the pleasure of the operation. To look up in the dictionary the meaning of one word you want to use is better than reading the dictionary columns an hour. Books, after all, are not to be read through; they are to be consulted. There must be a purpose in study, as a path through the woods; without that, one wonders aimlessly. Again to study efficiently one must be interested. Without that it is drudgery. It is the teacher's function to awaken that interest, not to allot tasks. Without appetite, eating benefits you little; and without interest, study is time lost. Another essential in study is lively attention. A thing vividly impressed upon you stays with you. If your attention wanders shut the book; do something else and come back to it later. But perhaps the most important element in study is repitition. That is the secret of mastery. Never mind if you have forgotten; look it up again. All effort and straining to remember is labor lost. Consult the book again. And again and again. Only so comes clear the permanent vision. "Repetitio mater studiorum"— repetition is the mother of learning. Another essential matter is to understand all you read. Do not assume. Do not take things for granted: Challenge every fact. Use the dictionary, the encyclopedia, the teacher. Investigate. Ask questions. Know Study regularly, whether you like it or not. The feeling will come in the grooves of habit. There can be no strong mental fibre without discipline. And when the habit of study is formed and pursued diligently you will find it to be one of the most unalloyed joys of existence. Most persons who have led any sort of intellectual life can truly say, "My happiest hours have been my hours of "study." *Dr. Frank Crane*

Industrial Department Reports

BUTLER HALL

Mr. H. A. Struck
Chas. Owens Reporter

A task is something to be done not contemplated the only work that counts is what you put behind you.
Leonard Smith

We are back to the old schedule of half day work and half day school. The boys like it much better then the oldschedule.

This month owing to the change in schedules the boys and employees dining room forces are composed of nearly all new boys.

The kitchen force remains unchanged, retaining the old boys W. Miller, J. Kreamer and A. Butler.

All boys working in these departments will be here until August 31st at which time another change takes place.

The new boys detailed to the storeroom for this term are Edward Dart and Leon Upper.

BOY'S DINING ROOM

Mrs. A. Calahan, Supervisor
Miss A. M. Napier, Supervisor
Leslie Clark, Reporter

The world wants the kind of men who do not shrink back from tempoearry defeat in life, but como up again and again and wrestle triumph from defeat.
Selected

We have eighteen boys in the dining room at present writing. They keep very busy and hustle to get their work out so they may take advantage of the extra play time in the evening.

We boys had a nice time Easter Sunday Colord eggs and a generous supply of oranges from Mr Butler were part of the days festivities.

Mrs. Struck made everybody happy with her treat of "hot cross buns" on Good Friday. They certainly tasted like those mother used to bake.

The change in the work schedule which took effect on April 4 th. gives us 10 new boys. They are getting along nicely.

Our motto is, Lets all work together, Work when we work and play when we play.

BAKERY

Mrs. H. A. Struck, Instructor
Fred Moore, Reporter

Since last report the Bakery force has been somewhat changed. Lee Marlow, Arvid Krumin, Fred Moore, and William Koren are our "dough punchers"

Three of our old boys have left us to work in other departments. Morgan Myrick now works in the Machine Shop, Joe Struna is located at North Farm and Fred Schlicker is trying his luck as a painter.

Two thousand was the total number of "hot cross buns" turned out by the bakery boys for Good Friday. They must have been good for the boys made short work of every one of them.

CABINET SHOP

Mr Roehr, Instructor
H. Groener, Reporter

To give the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY an idea of what the Cabinet shop boys have been doing, we are listing, below some of the repairs and new articles which have passed through our department during the past month. Two new doors for Lincoln and Plymouth cottages, two new doors and partition for Commercial Class room, nineteen windows for the North Farm new Fumigating room for Hospital, ten benches repaired for Chapel, sixty chairs repaired for Boys Dining room, eighteen chairs repaired for Lincoln cottage, one table top for Kitchen, one table for Armory, six cup boards for Milton George cottage four book-cases altered for Commercial Class, six feed-boxes repaired for Chicken farm, twelve single trees, three double trees and one wagon box for the farm, six step ladders and two fire ladders repaired and many minor repairs which are to numerous to mention.

GREENHOUSE

Mr. Welch, Florist
John Collins, Reporter

The change in work on April 4th made necessary a few changes in the Greenhouse force. At present writing we have Loving, Smock and Abraham in the forenoon and Perkins, Alexander, Moran and Collins in the afternoon.

The front campus has been given its annual spring cleaning, commercial fertilizer being applied and the bare spots seeded.

The grounds around the superintendents cottage have also been gone over and are now in good shape.

A number of improvements about the grounds are contemplated as soon as we have finished transplanting our seedlings in Greenhouse hot beds.

We received quite a set back by the last heavy frost which claimed 800 nice tomato plants.

Mr. Welch has promised the boys a small plot of ground adjoining the Greenhouse for their own experiments in planting flowers and vegetables.

THE FIRST BLUEBIRD

Jest rain and snow! and rain again!
And dribble! drip! and blow!
Then snow! and thaw! and slush and then
Some more rain and snow!

This morning I was 'most afeared
To wake up——when, I jing!
I seen the sun shine out and heard
The first bluebird of spring!—
Mother she'd raised the winder some ——
And in acrost the orchurd come,
Soft as an angel's wing,
A breezy treey beesy hum,
Too sweet for anything!

The winter's shoud was rent apart ——
The sun burst forth in glee, ——
And when that bluebird sung, my heart
Hopped out o'bed with me!

——*James Whitcomb Riley*,

CLASS OF 1921

Since last report there have been five more boys added to the ever increasing list of prospective graduates.

The following list of boys have brought up their yearly averages to 80 per cent.

Alvin Arneson	Guy Ballee
Fred Breitswert	Norman Clutterham
Leon Clutterham	William Czoschke
John Duibek	Daniel Esterly
Alvin Forsythe	Edwin Forsythe
Joseph Folder	August Hocking
Robert Harnishfeger	Garmon Hughes
Roy Hummel	Ross Hurst
Flave Isenhart	Emmet Johnson
Harry Johnson	Robert Jorgensen
Thomas Jorgensen	Stephen Janik
Otto Kalteich	Frank Ling
Wilfred Massie	Edwin Matthews
Ellsworth Miller	Vernon Murray
Joseph Nordhus	Fletcher Philips
Clayton Reid	Walter Sherman
Nathanial Smock	Fred Schlicker
Howard Smith	Henry Sievers
Harry Stoll	Arthur Thigpen
Howard Tobias	Carl Weber
Arthur Weldon	Herbert Wolff

Henry Wercker

BIRTHDAY LIST

The following boys have birthdays during the month of April, William Middleton, Joe Nordhus, Alexender Blanks, Earl Nelson, Harry Pederson, Herbert Weber, John Holland, William Miller, Maurice Wober, William O'Dell, Walter Sherman Flave Isenhart, Daniel Tressler, Robert Hicks, John Dohnalek, Leo King, Hurley DeRoin, M. Penter, Garmon Hughes.

THE boys have spent some of their spare time working on the ball diamond down in the grove lately, with the result that it is now in fairly good shape. The "home team" is rounding into shape and no doubt will give their opponents from surrounding towns some fine exhibitions of ball playing in the near future.

A Suggestion Which Has Been Developed

San Francisco, Calif.,

MR. C. J. WAGNER,
ASST. SUPT., GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.
GLENWOOD, ILLINOIS.

Dear Friend,

Yours of December 30 th, to hand, and in acknowlegement, I must first thank you and the school as a body, for the good wishes, which you so generously wished me for the new year and in turn allow me to wish the school and youtself the most successful and prosperous year of your respective careers.

In regard to the matter concerning suggestions for the betterment of education, to help improve the Glenwood Boy's opportunities in the business world, there are none that I can offer for the improvement of the present system as far as it goes. All that I can do is to highly commend it for its efficiency and thoroughness. But, what would be a very large help to the boys, if such a thing were possible, would be the establishing of a complete business course, for the boys graduating from the eighth grade and to be given them before venturing into the commercial world.

This course includes the fundamentals: bookkeeping, typing, shorthand, business correspondence, filing and office routine. This, I have found, would have been invaluable help to me as they are all stepping stones to important positions.

Considering the fact that the majority of the boys when they graduate from the school go directly to work, I think that a high school course at the school is impratical, although it would be very advantageous for the few that do intend to further their education and to eventually enter college. To this end I think if arrangements could be made with the Bloom Township High School and a fund be provided for such small expenditures as carfare, books, etc., to be used in providing same for boys whose parents are unable to provide this, it would be a huge success considering the scale on which it was worked.

Also impress upon the boys, the fact, that the business world wants trained men and not men that know a little of everything. Therefore it would be a good idea to select their work with care and then learn it thoroughly. In other words the world doesn't want "A jack of all trades and a master of none." This, I have found, too late to benefit me, by experience and in hopes that it may benefit someone else I am recommending that it be conveyed to the boys.

If this advice can be of any help to the betterment of the Glenwood Boys' chances in the commercial world, you are welcome to it, and I am glad, if in the future that I can be of any service in any way to the school.

Sincerely yours,

DERRELL M. BLAND

Are You Trying To Climb?

Are you trying to climb where the chosen are
Where the feet of men are few?
Do you long for a "job that is worth one's while:
Well here's a thought for you:
The pot of gold at the rainbow's end
Are sought by the teaming mob.
But the fairies who guard them choose as their friend
The man who loves his job.

No matter what grip he has,
How poor or strong his brain.
There always a place for the man who loves
His work with might and main.
Does he dig a ditch, or blaze a trail
Where the dream of men may run?
No clod of earth shall shoulder him
Form his place in the sun.

It isn't the kick it's not the pull,
That bring the strong man out;
But it's long—time and it's all—time will,
And the cheerful heart amd stout!
Have you faith in yourself? Do you want to win?
Is your heart for success athrob?
There's just one thing that can bring you in
With the winner——LOVE YOUR JOB!

:-: Cottage Reports :-:

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Booth, Matron
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

Looking on the bright side,
That's the way to go,
All the time the right side,
Summertime or Snow.

Clouds have got a bright side,
All the bells will chime,
Looking on the bright side,
Gets there every time.

Where the weather's hazy
Light the lamp and still,
Thinkyou see a daisy,
Hear a Whippoorwill.

When your out o, money
Smile and take your ease,
Think about the honey
That's coming with the bees.

F. B.

This month finds us with thirty bright and healthy boys.

Now that spring is here allthe boys are preparing for baseball and other out door sports.

Our matron Mrs. Booth went away on a vacation for three weeks. She is now back with us again. We are all glad tohave her with us once more.

August Hocking one of our boys had appendicitis. He went to the hospital at Chicago Heights and underwent an operation. Now he is back again and getting along nicely.

TWO OF GLENWOOD'S COTTAGES

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
John F. Cohen, Reporter

The change of work gave us D. Cohen, R. Bowen and R.Korkovitz for cottage boys.

John Jenkins was transferred to the North farm recently and we received Robert Davis from Beecher cottage in his place.

Walter Sherman of this cottage has a grafaphone and received some new records recently.

Music helps to pass the evenings when we have to remain in-doors because of dissagreeable weather.

The spring house cleaning week does not mean anything to us as we keep our cottage spick and span the year 'round.

Mrs. George, the literature teacher has moved from Sheridan cottage and now makes her home with us.

All the boys in our cottage thoroughly enjoyed the play which was given by the Commercial Class on April 5th.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss G. E. Hall, Matron
Guy, Ballee, Reporter

With hundreds of robins on the campus, games of marbles and baseball and making gardens are sure signs of spring in Glenwood.

Washington's junior team played ball with Peck's junior team, but we came out victorious.

Owing to Easter being a stormy day only a few boys had visits, but quite a number had packages from home.

Clarence Mercier an old Washington boy came to see us Easter. Clarence has a good position in Chicago and is doing well, but Glenwood still seems like home to him.

B. H. Daghdigian a former Washington boy paid us a visit on March 26. He is attending High School in Detroit and is getting along fine, but he says there is no place quite as good as Glenwood.

We have lost two of our boys this last month. Leo Murphy returned to his home. His father being in poor health he was obliged to go home and help with the work. We all felt bad to see Murphy leave us as he was a fine boy. Joe Struna was transferred to North Farm and will be a farmer for the present.

Thomas and Robert Jorgersen, Walter Purdy, and Wade Stanfield went home on visits this past month.

A card from Mr. Mc Breen who is in Georgia says he is about the same can still smile and say good morning. He says the country there is beautiful, so many beautiful flowers and sweet singing birds. We all miss Fess aud wish he could get well.

We are having good movies on Thursday nights and we all look forward each week for that night to come.

The play on the night of April 5, "Always in Trouble or a Hoodooed Coon, was extra fine. Mr. Wagner sure knows how to get up a play, and the ladies in the clothing room know how to make costumes. All the boys acted their parts well.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Morehead, Matron
A. Thigpen, Reporter

This month finds us with thirty-one boys in the Cottage and one in the hospital.

Our captain Perry Roland is able to be out of the hospital and again assume charge of the company at drill time.

Peck's junior base-ball team went over to Washington recently for a game of ball, They went over with a smile "but sad to relate they met their "waterloo". They were white-washed by a score of 20 to 0. The captain of Peck's team needs to give his players some practice in catching and stopping the ball.

Mr. Philips and Mr. Struck tookthe boys for a "hike" Saturday April 2nd Everybody reported having a good time.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Miss H. Breckenridge, Matron
Robert Davis, Reporter

This month finds Beecher cottage with twenty-nine happy boys.

One of our boys, John Stacey, left for his home recently. We wish him success.

A large number of our boys received packages from friends and relatives on Easter Day.

Leroy Meadows, an old Beecher boy now living in Chicago Heights paid us a visit recently.

Robert Davis, formerly reporter for this cottage has been transferred to Windsor cottage.

The boys are busy on their flower gardens and no doubt we will see some fine flowers this summer.

April 4th we went back to the old system of half-day school and half day shop. All the boys seem well pleased with their new jobs which were brought by the changes.

The play which was given by the Commercial Class boys was surely great and enjoyed immensly by the boys of our cottage.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs LM.Charlescraft, Matron
Robert Goetting, Reporter

Sheridan Cottage has thirty bright and happy boys enrolled this month.

Mrs, Charlescraft, our matron received a victrola from one of her friends recently. It came the day before Easter and we certainly enjoy it. Some of our boys have written home for records.

The boys in Sheridan Cottage having birthdays this month are Anton Williams and Henry Peterson.

Mr. Butler, as usual did not forget us this Easter. Another consignment of nice juicy California oranges were received in time for Easter. Many thanks Mr. Butler.

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
John Duibek, Reporter

The boys had a good time on Easter Sunday There were plenty of "good eats" and "Easter eggs." We have received quite a few new boys lately. We now have thirteen boys in Sunnyside.

Vernon Credidio is home on a visit at present writing.

As the weather is getting warmer, baseball is becoming popular. There seems to be a great rivalry among the different teams.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Howell—Matron.
Alvin Arnesen—Reporter.

On March 29th we received a card from Tom Campbell who is at Mt. Clemens. He wished to be remembered to all old friends at the school.

Mr. Fred McCullough an old Glenwood Boy now living in Harvey, Ill., paid us a visit recently He is connected with the Whiting Corporation of Harvey.

Frank Wendler, Chester Fisk, John Rockafellow and George Bartholic were away on "week end" visits during the past month.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil, Matron
W. Butler, Reporter.

We have thirty boys in our cottage at present writing. They are all well and happy.

Ignatz Mitchell one of our boys went home on a visit recently. He reports having a good time.

Monday, April 4th we changed work again. The boys of Wallace are well pleased with the change.

Easter was a great day at Wallace. Everybody enjoyed themselves immensely. Many boys received packages from friends and relatives.

Some of our boys went on a "hike" Saturday April 2nd. They visited near by towns and when they returned to the school they were so tired they were glad of the opportunity to jump into bed.

THE NEW BOY

Remember how on that first day,
With home and friends so far away,
You felt that life was not worth while,
It seemed that you just could not smile.

The first few days went dragging by,
You met them with a smothered sigh.
At last a week had come and gone,
But still for you there was no dawn.

And then yon felt that lonliness,
And big tears came——and bitterness.
Unspoken thoughts then came to you——
Others had tried it——you might, too

At last your day began to break,
Your heart, you found, forgot to ache,
Your eyes you opened wide and there
Were friends to help you everywhere.

You look back on those first days here,
And wonder why you felt so queer.
The loneliness you feel no more,
Your friends are counted by the score.

A new boy comes most every day,
Who feels that he just cannot stay;
It's up to you to help him thru,
Those first few days when he is blue.

It's worth your while to try your best,
To put this new boy's mind at rest,
And help him thru those first few days,
When gloom shuts out the sun's bright rays

A Friend of Glenwood

Champaign, Ill.

Edward B. Butler, Pres.
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear Sir and Brother:

I received your nice letter in response to the small donation I sent through Brother Grundy who says that I have been a contributor for some thirty years, and I am glad if my little service is doing good.

By the way, Mrs Lloyde and myself enjoyed our 64th wedding anniversary February 25th. I am 86 years old in June and Mrs. Lloyde is 81 in May and am writing this without glasses.

We have a son in Venice, California. who is 63 years of age. We have two sons here with us. I am a real Pioneer as we came from Springfield. Massachusetts where I was born in 1835. We landed in Illinois in 1838 in a wild, uninhabited country except for Indians and wild animals and a beautiful prairie land, but wonderful changes have taken place. I must not forget to tell you that as I opened your letter I stepped out of our office in the store and met a travelling man whose name is "Africa," and I said handing him the letter "What do you think of that?" He read it and handing it back said "it appeals to me and here is $5.00 I want to be helpful. Another young man in our store, Mr. Bond, added $2.00, hence I send my check for $7.00 which I am very glad to do. So your letter indeed opened hearts and pockets too.

But I must say " good day" and may our Lord Bless you all in the great and good work He has given you to do. I am thankful for the wonderful help He gives me in these later years of my long life.

Fraternally yours,

D. H. Lloyde

A BOY WENT BY

By Hazel Hall

He goes whacking a stick
Against a tree or wall,
Giving a stone a kick,
Or aiming at nothing at all.

And with his grin or stare,
The freckles on his nose,
His aimless, intent air,
An inimitable way he goes.

He though in making still
Is in himself complete;
An elemental trill
Echoes behind his feet.

Inviolate even after
Ages of dissenting tongues,
He is incarnate laughter
Lifting from Time's deep lungs.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

When our grandfathers would wake in the spring of each year, to plan for their crops for the season, there was not much machinery to be thought of, but more manual labor. They would arise at four o'clock in the morning and prepare for the day which was before them. But all that they had to do before beginning to turn the soil was to scour the old wooden beam plow with a sandrock, tighten up a few loosened rusty nuts get a pair of hames and some traces made of chain, get their jugs of water and throw them across the old gray nag's back and away to the field where they were soon very much engaged in farming.

Through our agriculture schools of the present we are now able to announce farming in quite a different manner, as we have come in contact with various kinds of machinery, and power unmentionable. We see the farmer as he goes around and around the field turning the soil over, and picture the difference between the farmer with the big gas engine and a gang of plows, and the old grandfather of years ago, with his little wooden beam plow and the gray nag, turning over one furrow at a time.

The development of this powerful machinery which we have today enables the farmer of this present age and time to increase his acreage to about ten times it's normal average of fifty years ago. It also enables him to do much better work in less time than otherwise would be possible. The development of this wonderful machinery dates back over a period of years, but has never been so important as it is at the present time.

At the National Demonstration which was held at Wichita, Kansas, last year, there were over 50,000 farmers gathered there from all over the central and western states and in fact, some of them came for many miles from various places all over the United States, to watch the performance of the powerful machinery which was on exhibition there.

During the four days of the demonstration 2,000 acres were plowed, disced and prepared for the seed. Farmers throughout the whole universe have much faith in the machinery that is now being used by many of them; as our grand parents did in the wooden beam plow and the old gray nag.

The average speed of a tractor engine is about 3 or 3½ miles per hour, when plowing, turning over from 25 to 30 acres of soil a day. Plowing is only one thing in which this powerful engine is used, for it is used for grinding, cultivating, lighting and heating of the barn and the dwell-

ing houses of the farmers, pumping water for sawing wood, cutting the grain, threshing the grain and for many other things to numerous to mention. We also have another great advantage over grandpa and the old gray nag, that is by our automobiles, the farmer who owns an automobile can jump in it and go to town in one tenth the time that grandpa could with the old grey nag. For instance he gets up at 5 o'clock in the morning gets in his car goes to town and back and is ready to do his day's work before the sun is very high.

He can carry his milk to the depot, his butter and eggs to market, take his children to school, and get his daily mail, by the use of his machine.

So if we consider the advantage we now have over the farmers of the olden days, we can realize how much toil and strife our fore-parents had to go through, how much patience they had to have with the little old wooden beam plow and the old grey nag. *N J:*

OUR LANGUAGE

A few of the difficulties of the Engish language are chronicled below:

A flock of ships is called a fleet.
A fleet of sheep is called a flock.
A flock of girls is called a bevy.
A bevy of wolves is called a pack.
A pack of thieves is called a gang.
A gang of angels is called a host.
A host of porpoise is called a shoal.
A shoal of cattle is called a herd.
A herd of children is called troop.
A troop of partridges is called a covey.
A covey of beauties is called a bevy.
A galaxy of ruffians is called a horde.
A horde of rubbish is called a heap.
A heap of oxen is called a drove.
A drove of blackbirds is called a mob.
A mob of whales is called a school.
A school of worshippers is called a congregation.

—*Exchange*

MIGHT BE MUCH LATER.

THE railroad official invited the stern citizen to communicate his troubles.

"I want you to give orders," demanded the visitor, "that the engineer of express which passes through Elm Grove at 11:15 be restrained from blowing his whistle on Sudnay mornings."

"Impossible!" exploded the official, "What prompts you to make such a ridiculous request?

"Well you see," explained the citizen, in an undertone, "our pastor preaches until he hears the whistle blow and that confounded express was twenty minutes late last Sunday."

New York Central Magazine.

CO-OPERATION

It ain't the individuals.
Nor the army as a whole:
But the everlasting team work
Of every bloomin' soul.

—*Kipling.*

Fault Finding.

To find fault does not require brains. To appreciate requires a high degree of intelligence. Any person can criticise, tear down or destroy, but to build up requires real constructive genius.

Criticism is cheap because it is so easily voiced. Constructive advice is the priceless possession of those few who have intelligence enough and understanding enough to see an undesirable condition, and remedy it.

The fault finder is a dealer in second handed junk, he hasn't a new idea, a live, virile, constructive thought in his mental makeup. He does not understand that by criticising a particular condition, a place or person, he is doing the easiest and most cowardly thing in the world. He has not the pluck or the energy where it is most needed.

When you criticise a person you arouse his most elementary impulse of self preservation; you make him antagonistic to your views and he arises against you with no desire to remedy his condition. When you criticise a person without showing him where he is wrong and how he can improve himself, you are displaying your own egotistic nature and lack of real intelligence.

What the world needs is a little less criticism and more constructive, inspiring, uplifting energy. We can all drag things down into mud if we want to, but it takes a real reformer to lift humanity out of the gutter.

If something is wrong remedy it; don't make it worse.— *Work and Hope.*

LET'S

Let's make our grounds and surroundings look as attractive as possible.

Let's pick up the sticks, stones and twigs around our various cottages and buildings.

Let's fill in the holes and dig out the weeds.

Let's get in the habit of putting away our garden tools each time we are thru using them.

Let's hang up our mops or lean them against a tree to dry and not throw them on the grass where they will stay wet and possibly get broken.

Let's mark our sleds and put them away and at least let on that winter is over.

Let's not have any old pails, old tubs or old tin cans scattered anywhere about the grounds.

Let's do all we can in every way to make Glenwood a clean wholesome, friendly, attractive place in which to live.

L E T ' S !

HONOR ROLL
For March, 1921

SHERIDAN

Harnisferger, R.
Loving, G.
x Massie, W.
Kalteich, O
Penter, M.
x Williams, A.

WASHINGTON

Bonnicksen, M.
Dohnalek, J.
Emmart, J.
Galland, J.
Massie, D.
Hummel, R.
JorgensenT.
xx Nordhus
x Breitshwert, F.
Ballee, G.
xx Jorgensen, R.
x Werker H.
Purdy, W.
Stanfield, W.
Stoll, H.
Reid, C.

MILTON GEORGE

Roland, P.
Penter, P.
Janick, S.
x Hirshorn, L.
Smith, A
x Bohinger, C.
x Hicks, R.
x Galland, O.
McAuley, W.
x Michel, C.

PECK

Alexander, C.
x Collins, H.
x Fisher, F.
Miller, W.
Pollycheck, H.
Williams, W.
Thigpen, A.
x Walck, E.
Benjamin, H.
Doll, H.
x Hollond, J.
Perkins, E.
Reckinger, A.
Schwoboel, H.
x Tobias, H.
Weldon, A.

POPE

Gertz, H.
Moran, W.
Nelson, R.
Piatt, D.
Moy, G.
Dickenson, F.

BEECHER

George, J.

PLYMOUTH

Forslund M.
Hayes G.
Forslund E.
Fiske C.
McCarthy, R.

WALLACE

Marlow, L.
Rowly, R.
Weber, C.

FARM

Butler, A.
Ehmke, P.
x Ehmke, A.
x Folder, F.
Harwood, E.
Mendel, P.
Butler, W.

LINCOLN

McAuley, J.
x Sievers, H.
Moore, F.
Thomas, V.
Kemp, S.

WINDSOR

Groener, H.
Miller, E.
Hurst, R.
x Wolff, H.

NORTH FARM

xx Williams, G.
Radford, G.

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive month High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

36[illegible]
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Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XVIV GLENWOOD, ILL., MAY, 1921 NUMBER 5

Memorial Day

Stewart M. Emery

IT'S the Old Soldiers' Day, and they're coming down the street
With a band and the Flag that they follow once again;
There's the roll of the guns and the steady crunch of feet
In their ranks swinging by who one time were fighting men.
There they are in their blue and their tin hats and O. D.,
In their youth and their age, for their canes are aiding some;
And the whole town is out and the kiddies shriek with glee.
As the old soldiers march to the cadence of the drum.

And some were there at Gettysburg and some at San Juan.
And some went roaring forward in the steel-swept, mad Argonne

It's the Old Soldiers Day, Sixty-one to Seventeen,
And the blare of their band on the air is throbbing deep,
There are cheers, there are tears, and the smile that comes between,
It's the hour of their pride—and the memories they keep.
Oh, the lilt of the tune and the shouts that ring so true!
And the flags on the roofs that are fair and freely blown!
And the flowers and the wreaths for the khaki and the blue
As the old soldiers go to do honor to their own.

And some were there at Gettysburg and some at San Juan,
And some still hold the ground they won within the red Argonne.

Cottage Reports

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Miss G. E. Hall, Matron
Guy, Ballee, Reporter

Washington Cottage has 32 lively boys always ready for their three meals a day.

We have just received Roy Pruett as a member of our family. He likes to play ball so we are sure he is alright.

To date Washington's baseball team has played Peck, Pope and Sheridan cottages. In each game we were the victors.

Our school team has been playing some teams from neighboring towns during the past month. We usually come out on top, but as is the case with many a good team we meet our "waterloo" once in a while. Washington is proud of its donation to the "home team" in the persons of C. Durflinger and E. Kanaby. Both are very good players.

Our gardens are coming slowly as the frosts have been quite damaging. Nevertheless we have had some nice radishes and lettuce from them.

Through the kindness of the matrons the boys enjoyed the "movie" entitled Jack Pickford in "The Dummy." Many thanks to all the matrons for the treat.

We were glad to have our good friend Mr. Butler with us recently. He always has something interesting to say to the boys and we certainly enjoy his talks. We only wish he could come more often.

Several of our boys have had visits during the past month.

Washington boys are drilling hard these days There is much comment among the boys as to who will win the flag this year.

We boys were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. McBreen.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil, Matron
Ignatz Mitchell, Reporter

Mr. Butler paid us a visit recently and gave us a very interesting talk on his trip to California. We are always glad to have Mr. Butler visit us.

Wallace cottage is being given a thorough overhauling. The painter and his helpers are ever present, hanging paper and varnishing the woodwork.

We are all working hard for the "honor shield" for when we earn it Mr. Philips has promised to have hardwood floors put in the cottage.

Several of our boys have been away on "week end" visits during the past month. They report having a good time while away.

We received some very fine compliments from the many visitors who inspected our cottage on Auxiliary Day.

The boys are all drilling their very best now-a-days with hopes of winning the flag on Anniversary Day.

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
Russel Elderkin, Reporter

There are seventeen boys enrolled in Sunnyside at present.

The three Iverson boys are the latest newcomers.

Sunnyside has developed a baseball team among the boys of the cottage. They lost to Lincoln by the close score of 3 to 2 recently. Watch out for Sunnyside you big fellows.

Karl Kasern returned to his home recently.

Roy Pruett is the only boy transferred from Sunnyside since last report. He is now in Washington cottage.

BEECHER COTTAGE

Miss H. Breckenridge, Matron
Robert Davis, Reporter

We have thirty boys enrolled at the present writing. Glenwood school ball team came out victorious over a team from Chicago Heights recently. All Beecher boys were on hand to root for Glenwood.

On Auxiliary Day we had our second regimental parade. Many of the visitors inspected Beecher cottage and we were glad to have them come and see us.

We have played base ball with every team on the south side with the exception of Farm cottage and have been victorious in all but one.

All the boys are working hard with the expectation of wininng the flag on Anniversary Day.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. Booth Matron
Vernon Thomas, Reporter

This month finds Lincoln Cottage with thirty-one bright and happy boys enrolled.

We have been having ideal weather lately and the boys are sure taking advantage of their playtime. Base ball seems to be the chief out door sport.

Many of the boys have gardens in the cottage grounds and some are looking fine.

Fred Wenzel a former Lincoln boy paid us a visit on the fifteenth. He has accepted a position on a large stock farm in Galesburg. We wish him success.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
Johen Cohen, Reporter

Auxiliary Day brought a crowd to Windsor cottage, and the boys were certainly proud of its cleanliness.

Robert Karkovitz returned to his home recently. We received H. Gross in his place.

By winning every game of baseball so far this season Windsor cottage still has an average of .1000.

A large number of our boys are going to graduate this year they are, F. Isenhart, R. Hurst, E. Miller, H. Wolff, V. Murray, G. Hughes, N. Smock and W. Sherman.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs L. M. Charlescraft. Matron
Robert Goetting, Reporter

This month finds us with thirty boys enrolled.

The boys are all busy on their flower beds and no doubt we will have some fine flowers this summer.

Sheridan cottage ball team gave Peck cottage a good trimming recently. 16 to 5 tells the story.

Gordon Radford has been transferred to North Farm.

Robert Goetting had a birthday party to which he invited thirteen of his boy friends. Everybody enjoyed the evening immensly.

The boys having birthdays during the past month are Anton Williams, Stanley Stiglitz, Henry Westenfelt and Robt. Goetting.

Thursday, May 12 was Auxiliary Day at Glenwood. Quite a few of the visitors inspected Sheridan cottage and from all reports were well pleased with the general appearance of everything.

The following boys were away on visits during the past month, John Stiglitz and Byron Fisk.

We received five new beds and mattresses this month. Our other beds have been painted which makes quite a difference in the appearance of our dormitories.

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Ida Howell—Matron.
Wm. Czoschke—Reporter.

May finds us with 29 healthy and happy boys.

Several of our boys were away on week end visits during the past month.

Through hard drilling we hope to get the flag on Anniversary Day.

Arthur Thompson, an old Glenwood Boy drove out to see us recently. He is working in a machine shop in Gary, Indiana.

Mr. Leo Pfeiffer and his wife stopped off at Glenwood May, 15 on their way to St. Louis. Leo left Glenwood about thirteen years ago. He now has a business of his own in Milwaukee.

The fine weather brings quite a number of visitors to Glenwood among whom are always a goodly number of former Glenwood boys.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Morehead, Matron.
Arthur Thigpen, Reporter.

Harold Benjaman spent three weeks visiting his mother who lives in Chicago.

Some of our boys are working on their gardens in the rear of the cottage grounds during their spare time. From all indications we will have some fine flowers this summer.

Peck cottage and grounds were spick and span for Auxiliary day and many were the compliments received from our visitors.

Peck cottage has an enrollment of thirty-two boys at present writing.

Two new boys have been added to Peck cottage roll since last report. They are R. Elderkin and John Duibek from Sunnyside.

MOTHERS DAY was observed May 8th. in the usual appropriate manner.

Mother's Day

A mother's love is indeed the golden link that builds youths to ages; and he is still but a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek, or silvered his brow, who can recall with softened heart, the fond devotion, or gentle chiding of the best friend God ever gives us.

—*Bouver*

BASEBALL ITEMS

C. Bohringer, Reporter

The baseball season opened at Glenwood with disasterous results, Glenwood losing the first two games. The boys have redeemed themselves though by winning four games during the past two weeks.

Pete Ehmke leads the pitchers with three winnings and no defeats to his credit. Petersen comes next with one victory and two defeats. Clifford Michel has done some great relief work but as yet he hasn't pitched the full route. The rest of team are playing A1 ball, giving sterling support to the man on the mound.

The games have been featured by steady fielding, fair base running and erratic batting.

The men employees of the school gave the team three new bats and we sure are using them.

The games have been well attended by both boys and employees and we thank both for their loyal support.

LAUNDRY

F. W. Block, Instructor
Donald Massie, Reporter

The laundry has twenty-eight boys, fourteen in the morning and fourteen in the afternoon. They wash, and iron waists etc., run the flat work iron, the extractor, and sort the clothes ready for delivery to the various cottages.

Mr. Block, our new instructor who took Mr. Farley's place has the laundry in fine shape. We are usually through with the washing on Thursday, and have everything else finished by Friday evening. Saturday we oil the machinery, scrub the floor, wash windows if necessary, and dust, thus having the laundry in good shape to start work Monday morning.

We received our monthly supply of soaps, soda, bluing, etc., the first of the month.

Woman's Auxiliary Day

The annual visit to Glenwood of the Woman's Auxiliary Board and their friends was on Thursday May 12th this year.

The weather was not exceptionally agreeable for an outing in the country and consequently only seventy-five or so took advantage of the day set aside for the purpose of inspecting the school and noting the various improvements made in the past year.

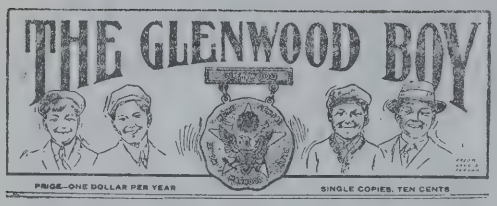
The special car bringing the visitors was met by Superintendent Philips accompanied by bandmaster Davidson and his band of forty pieces.

The visitors were escorted to Butler Hall where luncheon was served by boys from the various cottages.

From one to three o'clock was taken up by sightseeing in the various cottages, and departments in the manual training and school buildings.

At three o'clock a regimental parade was given by our boys and after witnessing same the visitors left at 4:15 for Chicago, well pleased with their visit to Glenwood.

GLENWOOD'S baseball team journied to Chicago Heights Saturday May 21st and played the Community Centre team of that city. It was a sweeping victory for Glenwood, the score being 19 to 7.



GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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CHICAGO OFFICE
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TELEPHONE STATE 5035

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MEN who are proud of ability to show other men "where they get off" are prone to forget to tell them "How to get on."

Rev. H. Grundy, finacial agent of the school paid us a visit recently. Boys and employees are always glad to see Mr. Grundy.

THE various cottages are undergoing some needed improvments in the way of carpenter work and painting.

THE first regimental parade was held on May 8th. Captain Lynn Hirshorn was in command. The boys did splendid for the first of the season

GLENWOOD'S truck garden is beginning to show results already this year. Green onions, aspargus and plenty of other garden truck is being sent to Butler Hall.

GLENWOOD will celebrate Flag Day on June 18th this year. Come out and see the boys in their competitive drill.

FLORIST BANZHOFF and boys are kept quite busy these days keeping the campus in trim and supplying visitors with flower and vegetable plants.

FOUR fine Glenwood raised colts were broken in by the farmers recently.

CARL OETZMAN and Clarence Mercier, former Glenwood Boys are back with us on the farm. Carl is running the tractor and Clarence is engaged in general farm work.

HARRY REITSMA, formerly employed at the school is back with us again and has charge of the garden. The garden has never looked better than at the present time and the results this summer will no doubt be very satisfactory.

W. A. MICHAEL, farm manager reports the following crops on Glenwood's farm this year. Oats 183 acres, Corn, 220 acres, Millet, 9 acres. Alfalfa, 15 acres. Garden, 16 acres and 103 acres under pasture. The corn and garden look exceptionally good and Alfalfa is nearly ready to cut.

T. C McBreen

Word was received recently of the death of former printing instructor T. C. McBreen at the home of Mr. Charles Harris of Cassville, Georgia.

Mr. McBreen was an old employee of Glenwood having come here April 1st 1913, and leaving Oct. 31, 1920.

We herewith reprint an article received from one of the local papers in the vicinity of Cassville.

After months of suffering from an incurable malady, Mr T. C. McBreen died at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Charles Harris, near Cassville, last Saturday afternoon. The funeral was conducted on Monday by Father Ratty, of Atlanta, and interment was in Oak Hill cemetary Monday, about noon. The pall-bearers were Messers, Paul Pittard, Y. J. Stover, Earl Kimsey, Fletcher Kimsey, Allen Martin and John Headden, all young men, and chosen because of Mr. McBreen's lifelong interest in young men.

A native of Glenwood, Ill., Mr. McBreen married about eighteen months ago Miss Grace Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harris. Their marriage was the culmination of a romance begun four years before, and their friends were delighted to learn of its culmination. The marraige took place in Atlanta, and Mr. and Mrs. McBreen returned to their home in Illinois, Mr. McBreen being an instructor in printing in the Glenwood Manual Training School for Boys. A little daughter, Eileen, was born a few months ago, and the fond hearts were wrapped up in her future.

It was not long, however, before the husband and father was stricken with cancer, and the family returned to Georgia. Despite careful nursing and good attention, the end came peacefully Saturday afternoon. Those who knew Mr. McBreen found him to be a man of high ideals, and one who willingly sacrificed at all times for others.

His wife, little daughter and one son by a former marriage, Mr. Edwin T. McBreen, of New York survive.

Industrial Department Reports

MACHINE SHOP

Mr. Robert Davison, Instructor
Julius Heller, Roy Hummel, Reporters

As spring comes so does lots of work of repairing and keeping in repair the various tools used in the garden and on the farm.

We have repaired several cultivators, disc harrows, corn planters, wagons, tractors, and many other things recently

A Motto we try to live up to is "Service." And we try to render that service when a tool or machine is broken and is needed badly.

Howard Tobias and Matthews are making some open end wrenches, assorted size, from old automobile springs.

Orville Galland and Stephen Janik are our new repair men and keep in repair our own machines.

By the way we have three "Guys" in the machins shop and they are "good guys" too. Guy Moy, Guy Ballee, and Guy Frampton.

Fred Brietswert is learning how to make gears, he finds it hard to do when he doesn't use the tools he should.

Special mention should be made of some of the boys in our shop, but we don't think it fair to mention names so let's see if special mention can't be made of all boys in the shop instead of a few.

Repairs to the Laundry mangle were made by the machine shop recently.

E. Kanaby and F. Breitswert were the repair men.

Vernon Thomas is getting to be an all around mechanic, one day he may work at forge shop work, next at lathe work or milling machine, planer or shaper or at soldering or possibly repairing some automobile, tractor or in fact anything and the best of it is his willingness to doing it right

GREENHOUSE

Mr. Banzhoff, Florist
John Collins, Reporter

The month of May finds the greenhouse force busy transplanting many vegetables and flower plants. To date we have emptied two of our hot beds.

The plot of ground near the greenhouse has been plowed and we are making some gardens for the boys.

We transplanted some tomatoes, cabbage and pepper plants recently but a heavy frost came along and killed them. We replaced the dead plants with hopes that this won't happen again.

Mr. Banzoff is teaching us the art of making up the hanging baskets. They are very pretty when completed.

Auxiliary Day was a busy day at the Greenhouse. We sold many plants to the visitors.

CABINET SHOP

Mr Roehr. Instructor
H. Groener, Reporter

During the past month we have been busy making repairs and also making several new things.

We herewith submit a list of some of the articles which have passed through our hands since last report.

One door each for Greenhouse and Administration Building, three rows of seats for Memorial Hall, four chairs for Hospital, two chairs and two flag poles, for Armory, twenty-three chairs for Butler Hall, six sign boards for commandant, two benches for Engine Room, one table for Sheridan cottage, one table and two chairs for Windsor cottage, one single and one double tree for the farm ten chicken coops for Poultry farm and three twelve foot tables for the School house.

Sewing and Clothing Room

Mrs. Arnold, Head Matron.
H. Miller, Reporter

The Clothing Room is one of the busiest places in busy Glenwood.

Several new boys have been received and a number have gone home whose belongings have passed through this department.

Forty boys have had birthdays and have been in to be weighed and measured and get their pennies.

The boys have received about 250 packages from home and friends during the past month

Visitors are always welcome.

ENGINE ROOM

Mr. A. J. Wilson Chief Engineer
Emmet Johnson, Reporter,

Our coal, which has been on order for several months is at last arriving. As fast as it comes in we are storing it in the coal bunkers for next winters chilly blasts.

We have repaired all brick work on No's 1 and 2 boilers and at the present time are building up furnace No. 3.

We gave our Moffet heater a thorough cleaning recently. A lot of scale and sulphur were removed by boiling and purifying the water through the use of coke and excelsior.

We are white washing the beams and rafters over our boilers which when completed will make it lighter in the boiler room and also protect the woodfrom the heat.

After the electrical storm which we experienced recently it was necessary to make numerous repairs to the electric lights at the North Farm,

Our "movies" are much nicer now, better light and better pictures make a decided improvement.

SHOE SHOP

Fred Olsen Instructor
Joe Nordhus Reporter

Since our last report we have repaired about 400 pairs of shoes.

Mr. Olson our instructor has been busy making a gun case for Mr. Struck.

During our spare time we have white washed the walls which makes the shop lighter.

School Reports

SCHOOL OFFICE

KATHRYN KOSS, Principal
J. Cohen, Reporter

Teachers

C. J. WAGNER - - - - - Penmanship
MARGUERITE GEORGE - Literature - Spelling
HELEN SELBY - - Mathematics - Spelling
AGNES BALES - - - History - Geography
KATHRYN KOSS - - - - - - English
CHARLCIE RIBBLE - - - - Commercial
MABEL C. KEYS - - - Fifth Grade
GERTRUDE SHAFER - - - Fourth Grade

Office Boys:

John Duibek
John Cohen

Janitors

Harold Forsythe
Chester Frost
George Coburn
John Hutchenson

Ten new boys have been enrolled up to date.

Miss Koss was "down hum" and visited home folks this month.

The boys of the graduating class are ever reminding us of their colors, "Black and Gold" which are very cleverly carried out in the form of skull caps.

ENGLISH

John Collins, Reporter

Review, and more review is a part of our english work at present.

In the seventh and eighth grades we are reviewing thoroughly the parts of speech and their modifications.

Much time has also been given to the correct use of case forms.

The sixth grades are struggling with the forms of the verbs "lie, lay, sit and set," that they might be able to use them correctly in sentences.

FOURTH GRADE

James Dilley, Reporter

In arithmetic the fourth A class is reviewing. Fourth B is working hard on long division.

In language we have done a great deal of composition. The boys have also memorized several spring poems, among them "The Throstle" by Tennyson.

Last month fourth A received the prize for the highest average.

The boys are all working hard and most of them show a marked improvement.

We have three new pupils this month.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Lynn Hirshorn, Reporter

May finds eight boys striving hard to finish their shorthand manuals. We expect to finish our manuals by June 1st and then have the whole month of June for reviewing.

Since last report we have moved, (which is customary in moving week) to the room across the hall. Our new room is much better because we don't have to listen to the "pounding" of the typewriters, they being separated by a partition.

Section "B" is progressing rapidly, all of the boys are starting their first budjet and are on the seventh lesson in Shorthand.

We have received and lost one boy during the month. Russel Elderkin being the new addition to our family.

We are very sorry to see Clifford Michel, one of our foremost students leave. We wish Clifford the best of luck.

Miss Ribble, our teacher was on the sick list a few days this month.

LITERATURE

Otto Kaltiech, Reporter

The greater part of our time this month has been given to the study of Physiology in both seventh and eighth grades, and we find it interesting and very valuable, as it acquaints us with knowledge that ministers to our well being.

Paul Mendel and John Cohen our artists, have drawn two splendid pictures of the circulatory system. We have just finished studying the respiratory system, and learned that, "life is a process of oxidation."

The sixth grade boys have been doing a great deal of oral reading and are feeling more kindly toward punctuation marks, and we have been doing some special work in clear enunciation and correct pronunciation as it is through these things that we find genuine enjoyment in our Literature.

MATHEMATICS

Leonard Herron, Reporter

The month of May finds the boys eagerly trying to raise their grades.

Both sections of the Sixth grade have been reviewing their work.

The seventh "A" class is learning short methods of proving fundamental processes.

The seventh "B" class is working on interest problems, using the different methods.

The eighth "A" class is working on commercial paper, checks, deposit slips, etc.

The eighth "B" class have been working on interest problems but now we are doing the same work as the "A" class.

FIFTH GRADE

Leslie Clark, Reporter

We are beginning to round out our work for the year with a general review of all subjects and a strengthening of weak points. We expect to complete all work as outlined for this grade, besides considerable extra work in Nature Study.

Most of the Fifth Grade boys are splendid workers and deserve great credit for the way in which they have handled the heavy work that must be done in order to have a good foundation for the upper grades.

The boys have been greatly interested in the study of some of the great artists and their works,

We have made a special study of Landseer Rosa Bonheur and Millet and are saving our pennies to buy a picture painted by one of them.

The class in arithmetic is studying multiplication of fractions.

In history the work, at present is a review of settlement.

The geography work is a study of the earth as a whole.

MAY CLASS PARTY

The Class of 1921 met once more with their many guests on a very festive occasion last Saturday night at their Club room in the Milton George Cottage.

It was an evening that will be long remembered. More than seventy-five members and guests attended in garb of Sunday plus a generous supply of good-fellowship and cheer. The club room was decorated with branches of full blown blossoms in pink, white and yellow.

The lighting effects were carried out in the same colors and design in the way of showers falling from each chandelier which waved in the breezes giving freshness and airness to the general atmosphere of the happy gathering.

The early part of the evening was given to contests and games but later a Grand March led everyone into an active part in the evening pleasure. Gay caps were presented to every person during the Grand March followed later by unique dance programs which added a new experience to the greater number of the boys who were not slow however in filling them for the dancing which took up the remainder of the evening.

Refreshments consisting of pink and white ice-cream and lemonade followed the dancing and the evening passed all too quickly which is the highest compliment that we can offer our original and clever hostesses, Miss Gertrude Schafer and Miss Helen Selby.

Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Leo A. Philips ,Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wagner, Mrs. B. Taliaferro, Miss Grace Hall, Mrs. F. Booth, Mrs. Margurite George and guest Miss Thompson of Chicago, the Misses Agnes Bales, Kathryn Koss, Mabel Keys, Charlcie Ribble, Evelyn Gustad, Kathryn Philips and Marion Jorgensen.

The young men guests of former graduating classes were Messrs. Carl Oetzman, Elmer Eager, Harry Michael, William Bonham and Arthur Nelson.

Class of 1921

Alvin Arneson	William Arndt
Guy Ballee	Fred Breitswert
Norman Clutterham	Leon Clutterham
William Czoschke	John Duibek
Daniel Esterly	Alvin Forsythe
Edwin Forsythe	Joseph Folder
Guy Frampton	Carl Hawes
August Hocking	Garmon Hughes
Roy Hummel	Ross Hurst
Robert Harnishfeger	Flave Isenhart
Albert Iverson	Stephen Janik
Harry Johnson	Emmet Johnson
Thomas Jorgensen	Robert Jorgensen
Otto Kalteich	Frank Ling
Wilfred Massie	James Matthews
Harold McWilliams	Ellsworth Miller
Vernon Murray	Joseph Nordhus
Fletcher Philips	Clayton Reid
Fred Schlicker	Henry Seivers
Walter Sherman	Howard Smith
Harry Stoll	Howard Tobias
Arthur Thigpen	Carl Weber
Arthur Weldon	Herbert Wolff

Henry Wercker

Sit in the Saddle And Ride

Do you envy the fellow who's taking the pole?
Do you fail of his action, and stride?
Don't bunch with the quitters who turn from the goal—
But sit in the saddle and ride!

Have they jockied you out to the last in the field?
Is the cup you had tried for denied?
Stay the game to the end! There are chances concealed.
And the least you can do is to ride!

Is your hair growing gray, and your face growing old?
Are your dreams their fruition denied?
To stay to the finish! Who trades *that* for gold?
Sit close in the saddle, and ride!

Is your course leading out to the shadowless land.
Where the years of fulfilment abide?
Good luck to you comrade! The grip of my hand
Sit tight in the saddle, and ride!

Hugh J. Hughes

The "Job" Editor.

Editing is a profession which includes many various tasks, so many, in fact, that it is not surprising that the man in this story from the London *Graphic* thought that he was an editor. His former employer met him one day and asked after his affairs. Thompson announced that he was a newspaper man

"I'm in the job department," he explained.

"Editor of the job department?" inquired the other, factiously,

"Yes, sir; I carries in coal, and scrubs the windows, and cleans the floor, and such editings as that, sir."

Two Kinds of Boys

There are just two kinds of boys in this world —Pushers aud Draggers. The Pushers are making somebody's load easier by their help ; the draggers are making it heavier by their weight. You can see Pushers all around every day ; they are the fellows who are mowing lawns, selling popcorn, carrying paper routes, taking subscriptions for magazines. You can also see plenty of Draggers. They are the fellows who ask Dad for money to buy a new bicycle instead of earning it, who sit around complaining there is nothing to keep interested. After a while the Pusher will be a fellow who goes out and gets himself a job ; the Dragger will ask his uncle with a pull to get him one. A few years after that the Pusher will be owning the business while the Dragger drives one of his delivery carts. The idea is that dead weight exerts itself only in one direction—downward. Try it with a chunk of lead and see.

HONOR ROLL
For May, 1921

SHERIDAN

Harnisferger, R.
Loving, G.
x Massie, W.
Kalteich, O
Penter, M.
x Williams, A.

WASHINGTON

Bonnicksen, M.
Dohnalek, J.
Emmart, J.
Galland, J.
Massie, D.
Hummel, R.
JorgensenT.
xx Nordhus
x Breitshwert, F.
Ballee, G.
xx Jorgensen, R.
x Werker H.
Purdy, W.
Stanfield, W.
Stoll, H.
Reid, C.

MILTON GEORGE

Roland, P.
Penter, P.
Janick, S.
x Hirshorn, L.
Smith, A
x Bohinger, C.
x Hicks, R.
x Galland, O.
McAuley, W.
x Michel, C.

PECK

Alexander, C.
x Collins, H.
x Fisher, F.
Miller, W.
Pollycheck, H.
Williams, W.
Thigpen, A.
x Walck, E.
Benjamin, H.
Doll, H.
x Hollond, J.
Perkins, E.
Reckinger, A.
Schwoboel, H.
x Tobias, H.
Weldon, A.

POPE

Gertz, H.
Moran, W.
Nelson, R.
Piatt, D.
Moy, G.
Dickenson, F.

BEECHER

George, J.

PLYMOUTH

Forslund M.
Hayes G.
Forslund E.
Fiske C.
McCarthy, R.

WALLACE

Marlow, L.
Rowly, R.
Weber, C.

FARM

Butler, A.
Ehmke, P.
x Ehmke, A.
x Folder, F.
Harwood, E.
Mendel, P.
Butler, W.

LINCOLN

McAuley, J.
x Sievers, H.
Moore, F.
Thomas, V.
Kemp, S.

WINDSOR

Groener, H.
Miller, E.
Hurst, R.
x Wolff, H.

NORTH FARM

xx Williams, G.
Radford, G.

Honor Pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive month High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

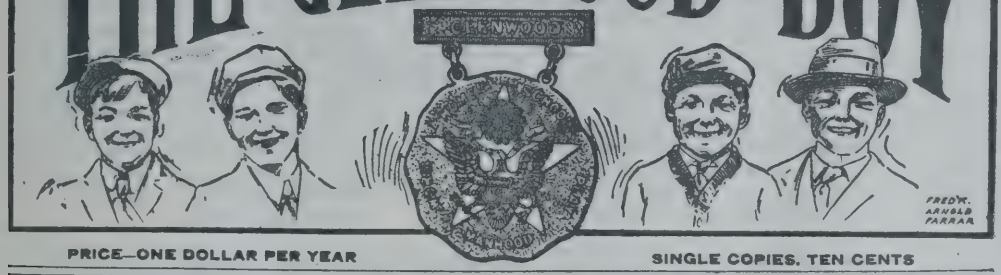
I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY



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Flag Day

IT is well that every American boy should know the history of this day and also that which the day represents, the American Flag. The first recognition of a day known as Flag Day was June 14, 1894, which was ordered by the Governor of the State of New York, at the request of the "Sons of the Revolution" that the National flag should be displayed on all public buildings of the State on the 117th anniversary of its adoption by Congress, June 14, 1777. In Philadelphia the same day was observed at the request of the "Colonial Dames of America', The history of the American flag will be better understood if it is dealt with under three divisions as follows: The Early Flags of America, The Colonial Flags, and The National Stars and Stripes.

The Early Flags of America;

The first flag unfurled was a Spanish ensign, with the arms of Castile and Leon, borne by Columbus together with his expedition flag in 1492.

When John Cabot came over in 1497 he brought the English Flag, of Saint George's Cross a white flag with a rectangular red cross extending the entire length and breadth of the banner. This was probably the only flag during the sixteenth century planted on territory now belonging to the United States.

"Old Glory"

When the little Mayflower sailed from England she wore the cross of St. George as a secondary banner, and carried the British National Standard at Masthead. This was the "King's Colors" often spoken of as the Union Jack, a combination of the cross of St. George, and the Cross of St. Andrew or Scotch Standard.

In 1651, the English Parliament changed this Union Flag to the Cross of St. George, or as it had been before the union of the English and Scotch banners; and the general court of Massachusetts followed suit by adopting the same flag for the standard of the colonies.

In 1707, Parliament re-adopted the Union Flag; and this, with many modifications, was used by all the English Colonies in America from that time until the adoption of the Stars and Stripes.

When Henrick Hudson first explored the river which has since borne his name, he carried the Dutch Ensign, a flag of three equally wide longitudinal stripes of orange, white, and blue. In 1650, the orange stripe was changed to red; and this combination of colors, red, white and blue, eventually became the fundamental design of the flag as we have it today.

The Massachusetts Council in 1776 adopted as standard a white flag with a green pine tree and the inscription "An Appeal to Heaven." A flag like this once belonged to a military company of Newburyport, is now in the museum of Independence Hall, Philadelphia.

Often seen in connection with the Pine Tree Flag, was the Rattlesnake Flag, said to have originated from a picture published by Dr. Franklin in 1754, the interpretation being this: The colonies were in their contests with the Indians acting with only partial co-operation. Franklin wishing to impress upon the need of union, made an engraving of a curved rattlesnake divided into several parts, each bearing a name. The head was New England the other colonies represented the remaining divisions. Under this device was the suggestive motto "Don't Tread on Me."

Colonial Flags——The Colonial Congress in 1775 appointed Messrs. Franklin, Lynch, and Harrison a committee to prepare a design for a colonial flag. George Washington was then in camp in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where this com-

mittee went to consult him concerning their task. During their stay they were entertained at the house of a patriotic citizen, where boarded a professor who proved to be an important assistant in designing the flag.

December 13th when they met for dinner the party consisting of Washington, the three committeemen, the professor, the host and hostess. The conversation drifted upon the work of the committee. The professor and the hostess talked intelligently upon the subject, and before the meal was over they were added to the committee who met the same evening and discussed the vital question. They arrived at he conclusion "That the flag must be one which will recognize our loyalty to Great Britain, and at the same time announce our earnest and united suit and demand for our rights as British subject." The professor said: "The field of this flag must be new, because it will soon represent a new nation second it soon will represent a new principle in government—the equal rights of man as man.

The Declaration of Independence, signed July 4, 1776, changed the British colonies into Independent States. The Colonial Flags thus became standard of the thirteen New and Independent States.

The National Stars And Stripes—In June 17-77, a committie having been appointed by Congress to confer with General Washington concerning a National flag, reported in favor of a flag containing thirteen strips, alternated red and white, and a blue field adorned with thirteen white stars. This was adopted June 14, and the design was carried to the upholstering shop of Mrs. Bettsy Ross, Arch Street, Philadelphia where the first national flag was made.

The original design requires six pointed stars, but upon Mrs. Ross's suggestion, that five pointed stars would be more symmetrical, the pattern was changed. This lady was afterward given the position of manufacture of government flags, which occupation upon her death was retained by her children. The stars and stripes were first unfurled at the battle of Saratoga upon the occasion of the surrender of Burgoyne. By an act of Congress, January 13, 1794, the design was changed so as to incorporate fifteen stars and fifteen stripes, and one star was to be added for every subsequent State admitted. This however was repealed in 1818, when the original number of stripes was established the stars continuing to increase as new States were admitted.

There is no reason for the difference of the size of the stars as seen on some flags except the taste of the maker, nor is there any official rule for the arrangement of the stars in the union.

The first United States flag was hoisted by Lieutenant John Paul Jones, who was place in command of the Ranger, a United States war vessel the same day congress adopted the Stars and Stripes; at the time it was flung to the breeze the vessel was in Portsmouth harbor. The Flag was first carried around the world by Captian John Hendrick of Boston, sailing in the fall of 1787 in the craft Columbia. It required nearly three years to make the voyage.

Let the glorious Stars and Stripes float out to breeze from every home, public building, schools, churches and every instituton standing for American Freedom and the best things obtainable by the sons and daughters of men.

In keeping, therefore, with the custom let us make Flag Day one long to be remembered because of the thing for which our glorious banner stands, and as a fit expression of our appreciation of all the rich legacies of past faithfulness, and pledge ourselves anew, to greater love of our country, greater loyalty to every cause that will uphold the sacred rights of humanity, and make better laws, better cltizens, and a greater and cleaner America.

JUST TO HAVE A HEART LIKE HIS

By Edgar A. Guest

Looks as though a cyclone hit him—
Can't buy clothes that seem to fit him;
An' his cheeks are rough like leather,
Made for standing any weather.
Outwards he was fashioned plainly,
Loose o' joint and blamed ungainly.
But I'd give a lot if I,d
Been prepared so fine inside.

Best thing I can tell you of him
Is the way the children love him
Now and then I get to thinkin'
He is much like old Abe Lincoln—
Homely like a gargoyle graven,
An' looks worse when he's unshaven:
But I'd take his ugly phis
Jes' to have a heart like his.

I ain't oversendimental.
But old Blake is so blamed gentle
An' so thoughtiul-like of others
He reminds us of our mothers.
Rough roads he is always smoothin'
An' his way is, oh, so soothin'
That he takes away the sting
When your heart is sorrowing,

Children gather round about him
Like they can't get on without him.
An' they all depend upon him,
Pilin' all their burdens on him,
Like as though the thing that grieves 'em
Has been lifted when he leaves 'em
Homely? That can't be denied,
But he's glorious inside.

MAN-MAKING

We all are blind until we see
That, in the human plan,
Nothing is worth the making, if
It does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the world, unless
The builder also grows.

—EDWIN MARKHAM

YOUTH

Youth's strong and confident and bold;
It has no use for Age,
Nor any wisdom, stale and old,
Writ on a musty page:

Yet, in the slough of deep despair,
Youth turns away from youth;
To older counsel makes it's prayer,
To those who know the truth.

—Crighton,

School Reports

SCHOOL OFFICE

Reporter, John Duibek

Our roll still increases, seven new boys having been enrolled this month.

Robert Swain was helping us in the office for a few days. He has just recently returned to Glenwood.

The boys of the graduating class are busy with their class play and we are anticipating a real treat.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

A. Barthloic, Reporter.

The Sixth grade is studying the geography of Europe.

The seventh grade history class is reviewing the period of "Settlement."

The Eighth grade, (in other words our "Black Eyed Susan,") has finished History and Civics and will complete the Geography work next week

The remainder of the time, before graduation will be spent in writing biographies.

Since the closing of the Commercial department for the year, some of the class are assembling with the Eighth grade. It seems good to have them in the room again. This years class has by its loyalty and gentlemanly behavior endeared it self to the teachers, so that it is with a feeling of regret, they see the close of the term approaching. However, they are happy in the anticipation of a bright future for the class of 1921.

LITERATURE

Reporter, Martin Penter

In literature the eighth grade boys have analyzed and committed to memory, the Victoria Ode, "The Recessional" by Mr. Kipling, besides reading Washington Irving's inimitable story, Rip Van Winkle.

The A section of the seventh grade has finished reading Mr. Longfellow's delightful Indian poem. „Hiawatha", and the B section has committed to memory, "Love of Country", from "The Lay of the Last Minstrel", by Sir Walter Scott.

In both sections of the sixth grade the boys have read, besides a number of poems, several short stories by our most prominent authors.

ARITHMETIC

Leonard Herron, Reporter

The month of June finds us trying to finish our work in mathematics.

All grades are working on denominate numbers.

We have a sign in our school room bearing the following words, "There's a Reason," and it helps us to remember that every problem that is given has a definite purpose, and all the different steps in arithmetic mean something.

What Is The Easiest Thing?

What is the easiest thing in the world to do? Some of you will say it is eating pumpkin pie; there may be votes for rolling down hill; some some people may think it is making a mistake in addition, or sliding down a greased pole, or sneezing, but we have studied the thing out carefully and we know. The easiest thing in the world is —putting off till tomorrow. Why, you can slide things off till tomorrow as if the road were a fifty per cent grade buttered with soft soap. But—and this is what a man named Emerson would call the compensation for it—nothing in the world is any more difficult than hauling it back again It simply can't be done.

To A June-Bug

PATIENT, pot-bellied insect-clown,
Smug in your Quakerish suit of brown,
Why keep on cracking your poor crown
Against my shutter,
To tumble sprawling upside down
In such a flutter?

No doubt it's dull there in the gloom;
Yet if you got inside my room,
You'd only flop about, and boom,
No whit the richer;
Till in my lamp you found a tomb,
Or in my pitcher.

To follow the gleam beheld afar,
Or hitch one's wagon to a star,
Is well for such as poets are;
But life discloses
That we who beat 'gainst nature's bar
Just bump our noses

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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A Glenwood Boy In College

Jacob Potts was in the sixth grade when he entered Glenwocd, He graduated in the Class of 1916. He struggled against obstacles to keep up his schooling in Chicago by working on the elevated road and at other modes of labor to complete his High School work. After working eight hours a day in a bank he attended evening school and kept up his music with the Edison Symphony Orchestra. All of this steady grind and perseverence entered Jacob as a sophmore student in Ripon College, Wisconsin last September.

His letter will breathe the same loyalty to his present Alma Mater in the same degree which he held for Glenwood while a student here.

Ripon, Wisconsin.
May 25, 1921

A busy year has kept me from writing sooner. I was on the College Glee Club and had a trip through-out the state that lasted more than two weeks. We had an orchestra that made a wonderful hit everywhere we went. The orchestra played return engagements at several towns including Oshkosh, Fond du lac, Sheboygan, Shawno, and Green Lake. We are playing the fourth time at Fond-du Lac next Friday.

The dramatic club is working on a new play again and we have given "Green Stockings" and "Witching Hour."

Ripon is strong for activities and music dramatics and atheletics are all encouraged.

We have heard Madam Schuman Heink, Shattuck, Marlow, Zimbalist and other noted people in the music world here under the auspices of the college.

Our Glee Club carried twenty-three male singers an accompanist, a ten piece band and a six piece orchestra.

I wish other Glenwood boys could and would go on further with their schooling. While it does seem like a grind at times and takes longer to get into the money making world, still the college man usullay forges ahead of the grade student and high school graduate. Of course that is looking at the idea from a mercenary veiwpoint but there is the finer side developed through the broadening effect that one gains thru college training.

At present I am taking Sophmore Physics, French, Second Year Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Mathematics and Theory of Investments. Physics is my hardest subject but I like it ever so well.

Next year I am going to take Quantitation Chemistry Calculus, Junior Physics and Philosophy. This is said to be the hardest and heaviest combination in the school.

I think the addition of the Commercial Department is ideal for Glenwood for those who do not expect to go on with their schooling as well as those who do. I would give most anything if I could type and take down my lectnres in shorthand.

Track season is in full blast now. We had an interclass meet three weeks ago and we cleaned up the field easily. Two weeks ago the high schools of the state entered a meet held at Ripon. Milwaukee entered three schools and they came out ahead.

Last week we had a meet with Oshkosh Normal and cleaned them up 92-38 so we have not been beaten in a dual meet. Tomorrow we go to Beloit against Beloit, Lawrence and Carroll colleges. We have "doped it out" that we will win by twenty points. I wonder! The band is going so I get all my expenses paid.

Tennis tournament is also on. I entered and stuck for a while in the singles but was eliminated in the semi-finals. We are still in it for the doubles though and we hope to "cop off."

The clock has just struck which means another class so I will close with kindest regards.

Jake

Cottage Reports

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss O'Neil .Matron
Ignatz Mitchel Reporter

There are thirty boys enrolled in Wallace cottage this month.

Four of our boys received "honor pins" recently' L. Wheeler, Richard Davis, S. Sites and I. Mitchell were the lucky ones.

Glenwood's ball team defeated a team from Chicago Heights rccently. The score was nine to five.

The boys in Wallace having birthdays this month are, E. Haywood, I. Haywood, and L. Clark

Through hard work we expect to carry off the flag on Anniversary Day.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs L. M. Charlescraft, Matron
Robert Goetting, Reporter

Sheridan cottage has thirty boys enrolled this month.

June 14th., nationally known as "Flag Day" is celebrated on the Saturday following as Glenwood's Anniversary Day.

On this day is held a competitive military drill between ten cottage companies. The company winning the drill is presented with a silk American flag, the gift of President Edward B. Butler and the captain receives a sword the gift of Mr. Walter Scott of New York.

All the boys are looking forward to graduation day. Quite a few boys in Sheridan cottage will graduate this year.

Sheridan cottage is the proud possessor of the "honor shield" this month. It was won with an average of eighty-one percent.

Mr. Philips has arranged to have an "honor shield" for both the north and south sides

Wallace received the shield this month on the south side. Sheridan cottage ball team is now fully organized and prepared to meet all comers.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs.J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
John Cohen, Reporter

Six of our boys received "honor pins" on June 12th. They are F. Isenhart, E. Dart, W. Sherman, G. Hughes, L. Cook and J. Cohen.

B. F. Taliaferro and wife of Kansas City, Mo., visited Glenwood on May 29th and 30th.

The new boys received recently were H. Baker A. Gillmore, O. Kinningham and H. Gross.

W. Davis was transferred to Plymouth cottage.

We have great hopes of winning the flag on Anniversary Day. H. Wolff is our captain and A. Smith is lieutenant.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Morehead, Matron.
Arthur Thigpen, Reporter.

There are thirty-two boys enrolled in Peck Cottage at present writing.

All boys are enjoying themselves these fine summer days which are ideal for baseball, tennis etc.

Washington boys played Peck a game of baseball recently and were victors. Nuf sed.

Miss Ribble, the commercial class teacher who has made Peck Cottage her home during her stay at Glenwood, has left for her home in Texas.

The boys all miss her very very much.

POPE COTTAGE

Miss. Anna White, Matron
W. Moran, Reporter

Pope cottage has an enrollment of thirty boys this month.

Two of our boys, Guy Moy and William Odell were away on visits recently and report having a good time while away.

Pope boys have a good baseball team and we are winning the majority of our games.

We have had plenty of summer showers durin8 the past two weeks and we are sure glad to have them. Nothing like a good cool rain to freshen things up on a hot sultry day.

Along with the good report of Jacob Potts, our superintendent was pleased to receive an announcement of another Glenwood Boy, Loyd Sauer, Class of19' who gradnated from the Todd Seminary for Boys on June, 15 1921.

Heariest congratulations Loyd upon your graduation and best wishes for your future success

A FRIEND

Harold S. Symmes

He shared his every pleasure,
Gave all great-heartedly;
And yet I felt some treasure
Was still denied to me—
Something I could not borrow;
Something he would not lend;
Until he shared his sorrow,
Then—then he was a friend.

The Friend We Like

The friend you like is the friend who comes
To you in a smiling way—
With a "howdy-do" that is ringing true,
But never a word to say
Of the ills he feels, or aches he knows,
Or the gloom he is passing through;
Who gives you a smile, and a joke the while,
And is cheerfull, at least with you.

The friend you like is the friend who comes
When you are in deep despair,
And grips your hand in a manner bland,
With a happy-go-lucky air.
Who hasn't a word of advice to give,
What you ought or ought not to do,
But he slaps you on the back with a sounding whack,
And is cheerful, at least with you.

For it isn't of woes that we want to hear,
Nor woes that we'd talk about;
The road is rough and there's gloom enough
Without having it pointed out.
And all of us troubles have, I ween,
And some of us not a few;
But it's words of cheer that we like to hear—
What sort of a friend are you?

Selected.

THE BOY WHO "FAILED TO PASS."

For the boy who has completed his year's course of study successfully, the end of the school year is a particulary happy time. He has that best of all rewards, the knowledge of a duty faithfully preformed. His parents are proud of him, his friends congratulate him.

But here and there is a boy to whom the future looks very different—the boy who "failed to pass," and who, therefore, is not to go on with his classmates, but must spend another year in digging over the same old field.

His failure means more to him than perhaps even his parents and his most intimate friends realize. First, there is the discouragement and depression natural to failure of any kind. The boy knows his father and mother are disappointed in him, and that his classmates regard him as either stupid or careless or indolent; and such knowledge is not pleasant.

There is also the breaking of old associations. The members of the school team, on which he has played with credit, are going up one step, but he must stay behind. His place is to be filled by some one else. The break in the other occupations upon out-of-school hours will mean a break, too, in old friendships and associations.

Thus the failure to secure promotion is a real tragedy, a crisis in the boy's life.

Let us say, rather, that it contains the possibility of a tragedy. Whether the possibility becomes a fact or not will depend upon the "stuff" of which the boy is made.

The first thing for him to do is to ask himself honestly why he failed, and to try answer the question frankly. He must rid himself of the idea that he has not been treated fairly and that his teachers have manifested prejudice or displayed injustice.

Was it becuase he realy found his school duties too hard? Did he not sometimes yield to the temptation to give to the team or the school paper or to other diversions the time which rightfully belonged to his studies?

If he can truthfully say no, he ought, in justice to himself, to ask his father for a careful physical examination by a doctor, A defect of vision or an obstruction of the throat or nasal passages, or improper nutrition, may retard a boy who does his best. The physician is the man to remedy such a condition.

But the most important thing of all is not to let the failure in a single year of school become the failure of a lifetime. The "quitter" says, "What's the use? I may as well leave school and go to work." The boy of real grit says "I'll stick, and fight it out!"

To stop school and to go to work is to acknowledge defeat. It is to start on a long journey without sufficient equipment; to accept an unnecessary handicap for the rest of life.

A single vacation-time of hard studying will often redeem a whole school year of half-hearted work but even if it takes a year or two years, it is; worth while. In social relations, in earnings, in the kind of house he will live in, the clothes he will wear, the food he will eat, the time he will have for recreation, the very means by which he will earn his living in years to come, the amount of education—of plain booklearning which the boy in school—will exercise an influence. To throw away the advantages that added years of schooling give is the height of folly.

IF ALL WENT ON A STRIKE

I wonder what would happen
If we all went on a strike,
And everyone refused to touch
A job he didn't like?

What if the cows and chickens quit,
And wheat refused to grow,
And corn and clover threw a fit,
And wind just wouldn't blow?

Mankind has such an easy life
He thinks he owns the earth
If these things happned he would learn
How little he is worth!

SHOE SHOP

Fred Olsen Instructor
Joe Nordhus, Reporter

During the past month the Shoe Shop boys have repaired about two hundred pairs of shoes.

The new boys are improving in their work each day.

We now have eight boys in our force. Vernon Murray, Joe. Fisher, Ed. Miller, Vito Tommone, Anton Williams, and Joe. Nordhus in the morning and O. Alsbury and Walter Williams in the afternoon.

We boys are looking forward to Anniversary and Graduation Days. Two of our boys are graduating this year. They are Vernon Murray and Joe. Nordhus.

GREENHOUSE

Mr. Banzhoff, Florist
John Collins, Reporter

The past month finds the greenhouse boys busy on general work in the garden.

We have emptied our benches of vegetable plants and are now getting them ready for several different varieties of flowers.

Our large bed of Chrysanthemums is coming along spendidly.

"Hanging baskets" which we have learned to make lately have been selling quite rapidly and we feel quite proud of our ability to make them so attractive.

During the past month we removed several unsightly shelves in the greenhouse. The general appearance now is much better.

CUNNING

I'd rather play and lose than cheat
I'd rather fail than live a lie.
I'd rather suffer in defeat
Than fear to meet another's eye.
I'd rather never win a prize
Than gain the topmost rung of glory
And know I must myself despise
Until death ends my sorry story.

What if another never know
That I had tricked my way to fame,
And all unseen my hand could do
The cunning little deeds of shame?
The stolen prize would not be sweet,
In pride I could not ever show it;
Men might not know me for a cheat,
But I should ever know it.

There is no joy in tricky ways.
Who does not justly earn his goal
The price for such a victory pays,
For shame shall torture long his soul.
What if I could, by cunning, claim
The victor's share of fame or pelf,
And hide from all the world my shame!
I could not hide it from myself.

I'd rather fail in every test
Than win success by base deceit;
I'd rather stand upon my best,
Be what it may, than play the cheat.
I'd rather never win men's praise
Nor share the victor's sum of laughter,
Than trade my self-respect for bays,
And hate myself forever after.

THE HEART GARDEN

Keep your heart clear and it shall be
A garden fit and fair,
In which shall flourish plant and tree
With fruit and blossom rare.

Keep your thoughts pure and they shall be
The seed that you may sow,
And in good heart-soil you shall see
Them soon take root and grow.

Speak true, kind words, and they shall be
The beauteous blossoms rare,
Shedding rich fragrance full and free
Within a world of care.

Do deeds of love and they shall be,
Each helpful, loving deed,
The perfect fruit of plant and tree
That shall His hungry feed.

—*Ella Ashworth Weld*

Why He Didn't Get A Raise

He stopped growing.
He had no initiative.
He watched the clock.
His temper kept him back.
He felt above his position.
His tongue outlasted his brain.
He wasn't ready for the next step.
He didn't put his heart into his work.
He believed in living as he went along.
His familiarity with inferiority dulled his ideals
He was always grumbling. He was always behindhand.
He never dared to act on his own judgment; did not trust it.
He tried to substitute bluff for training, preparation, expert knowledge.
He never seemed to learn anything from his blunders, mistakes or experiences.
He lacked system and orderliness in his work; he was sloppy, slovenly, slipshod, lazy.
He believed he would never be promoted because he wasn't in with the boss; didn't have a pull with him. —*Dr. Orison Swett Marden.*

A Letter of Appreciation

June 20, 1921

Dear Friend;

May I introduce myself as the Captain of the cottage which won the flag, June eighteenth, nineteen-hundred twenty-one?

I just want to write a few lines in appreciation for the sword, your gift, which was presented to me by Glenwood's best friend, Mr. Butler.

I enjoyed winning this sword, and working for it, but in my pride I do not forget that it was the work and loyalty of every boy of my company that made it possible, that I should be honored with the treasured prize of Glenwood.

I shall take good care of this precious gift, remember where it came from, and what it stands for as long as I live.

A thankful
Glenwood Boy.
Otto Kalteich.

Mr. Walter Scott
495 Broadway
New York City

HONOR ROLL

For June, 1921

SHERIDAN

Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Alvin
Forsythe, Edwin
x Goetting, Robert
x Harnishfeger Robert
Jones, Noble
Kalteich, Otto
Loving, George
Owens, Robert
Penter, Martin
Van Tuin, John
x Williams, Anton
Wolber, Morris

WASHINGTON

x Ballee Guy
Bonnicksen Madsen
x Breitswert Fred
Clutterham Leon
Dohnalek John
Durflinger Clifford
Emmart John
x Galland John
x Groener Hermen
x Hummel Roy
xx Jorgensen Robert
Jorgensen, Thomas
Mc Williams, Harold
xx Nordhus, Joseph
Massie, Donald
x Purdy, Walter
Reid, Clayton
Smith, Howard
Stoll, Harry
Weldon, Arther
Weldon Ernest

MILTON GEORGE

Arndt, William
x Bohringer, Charles
x Galland, Orville
x Hicks, Robert
x Hirshorn, Lynn
x Hurst, Ross
x Janick, Stephen
Johnson, Emett
x Macauly, Walter
Penter, Paul
Peterson, William
x Rolland, Perry
x Smith, Arthur
x Werker, Henry

PECK

Benjamin, H
x Collins, H
Duibek P
x Fisher, F
x Holland, J
Mathews, J
x Perkins, E
Pollychek, H.
Reckinger A.
Schoelble, H
Thigpen, A
x Tobias, H
x Walch, E
Williams, W

POPE

Collins, H
Bennewatz, C
Gertz, H
Moran, W
Moy, G
Nelson, R
Platt, D

BEECHER

Bush, Edward
George, James
Hayward, Ernest

PLYMOUTH

Bartholic, George
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
Forsythe, Harold
Fiske, Chester
McCarthy, Robert
Wendler, Frank

WALLACE

Davis, Richard
Marlow, Lee
Mitchell, Ignatz
Rowly, R.
Sites, Stanford
Wheeler, Lloyd
x Weber, Carl

FARM

Bartholic, Albert
Benfield, Charles
Blanks, Alexander
Butler, William
x Ehmke, Arthur
x Ehmke, Paul
x Folder, Joe
Hardwood, Ernest
Johnson, Harry
Johnson, Theodore
Radford, Gorden

LINCOLN

Kemp, Shelby
Kuntar, Frank
Ling, Frank
Macauly, John
Moore, Fred
Myrick, Morgan
x Sievers, Henry
x Thomas, Vernon
Williams, Elmer

WINDSOR

Cohen, J
Cook, L
Dart, E
Groener, H
Hughes, G
Isenhart' F
Miller, E
Sherman, W

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

GL
Cop. 2

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PRESENTATION OF FLAG TO WINNING COMPANY AT THE 25TH ANNUAL PRIZE DRILL

The Teacher's Creed

::

I BELIEVE in boys, the men of the great to-morrow: that whatsoever the boy soeth, the man shall reap. I believe in the curse of ignorance; the efficacy of schools; in the dignity of teaching; and in the joy of serving others. I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of the printed book, in the lessons taught, not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the schoolroom, in the home, in daily life and out of doors. I believe in laughter; in love; in faith; in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities; in the future and its Promises; and in the divine joy of living."

EDWIN GROVER

GLENWOOD'S GALA DAY - - June 18th, 1921

President Edward B. Butler's 25th Annual Address to the Boys of Glenwood

::

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

Again I am here on Glenwood's gala day, to give you welcome in the name of the Superintendent and of his assistants and in the name of all the boys of this school.

You, my friends, may not be military experts, but it has just been made plain to you that these boys are well trained in military matters. But have you thought what this training means beyond teaching the boy to keep in step and to handle a gun? Have you thought what it means in the teaching of promptness, obedience, attention, concentration and erect carriage? Let me cite an instance to illustrate this point. Recently when I was out here at Glenwood, and was about ready to return to Chicago, I asked Mr. Philips if he would be good enough to have a boy call my car. Mr. Philips called the boy nearest at hand, and said to him, "Mr. Butler's chauffeur is, I think, down in the manual training building, probably in the machine shop. You find him and say that Mr. Butler desires to return to the city. Tell him to have the car at the rear of the Milton George Cottage ten minutes from now." The boy turned on his heel and made toward the manual training building. It is needless to say that ten minutes from that time my chauffeur and car were ready for me in the place designated. On the way home I asked myself this question, "What would have happened had Mr. Philips given that order to a Chicago boy who had not had a Glenwood training, how would such an order have been received by the average Grammar School boy?" My friends, you and I know that the Chicago boy would have asked at least two questions and probably would have repeated his instructions in whole or in part before starting to put them into execution. But this Glenwood boy had been taught to obey the orders of his captain, and when Mr. Philips gave him an order, he no more thought of asking him to repeat it than he would have thought to ask his captain to repeat his orders. Think of what an advantage this boy is going to have when he goes out into the world. When his employer tells him to do a thing, there is not going to be any hemming or hawing. He

GLENWOOD CADET COMPANY

PITCHING SHELTER TENTS

will immediately proceed to carry out his instructions.

Because I dwell upon the value of military drill you may think that Glenwood is a Military School. Glenwood is not a Military School, although for more than twenty-five years it has had the best drilled body of young soldiers to be found in the West.

Glenwood has been a School of demonstration. It has been a pioneer in many movements looking to the welfare of the boy. Glenwood was first to adopt the plan of a half day in the schoolroom and a half day in the shop, and for more than thirty years has operated under that plan, with the result that it is the only place I ever knew where boys really liked to go to school.

Glenwood too originated the Cottage Plan where, with a house mother and other home features, it aims to approximate the normal home life.

There is still a question in the minds of the people as to the value of Universal Training.

Glenwood's successful experience over a period of thirty-five years should have answered this question and compulsory training of this type should become the law of the land.

Glenwood has demonstrated the value of that training. It is a training which strengthens the body and cleanses the mind. It is because of this training that all over our land today will be found thousands of upstanding Glenwood graduates, all loyal citizens who not only walk straight and talk straight and vote straight but are straight in all their dealings.

The Glenwood boy is intensely patriotic. He knows the flag and he knows for what it stands.

He knows that it stands for liberty—for that liberty which means obedience—obedience to the law and he knows that without obedience to the law no nation can long survive.

Glenwood's boys always have been taught preparedness—preparedness for peace and preparedness for war. When the great European war was on these graduates all over our Country were awaiting the signal from Washington which they knew must come. They were on their marks and when war was finally declared, they were among the first to enlist. From the big cities and from the little hamlets these one-time Glenwood boys came forward and offered their services.

ON THE RIFLE RANGE

And they were no sooner enlisted then their old time training was at once recognized with the result that nearly every man among them was made a non-comissioned officer. And so these men with the Glenwood training were able to instruct thousands of others who had no military education in their youth. Naturally, some of her graduates became commissioned officers, even of high rank.

In that war the one-time Glenwood boy demonstrated his loyalty to his Country and his devotion to patriotic duty, for more than three thousand of Glenwood's sons responded to the call to arms. Glenwood's dead have enriched the soil of France, and Glenwood's living are now wearing or are entitled to wear medals bestowed by France and the United States for distinguished bravery on the field of battle.

But friends, Glenwood does more than prepare her boys to be good soldiers. It has prepared its boys to meet and solve the problems of life. It has taught them to earn an honest living; it has taught them to live *right* and to be fair and square. The boys in front of me are being taught that in times of peace there are important batles to be fought. They know that there are citizens duties quite as important as soldiers duties, and when they go out into the world they are going with a firm determination to perform those duties. As I stated last year, you may be certain that these lads are going to vote straight just as their elder brothers shot straight when they were in France.

These are not super-boys, but they are boys ready to meet any emergency with confidence and ease. They are never self-concious, whether on the stage or in a lake front drill before a hundred thousand spectators. They are always just themselves, self-reliant and ready.

If they are defeated in a ball game they take their defeat like the good sports they are. It is no small thing to be a good sport. A good sport has nearly all the requisites of a good man. A good sport must be fair and square—he must be straight—he must be honest. These boys are not only honest in their dealings with others, but they are honest with themselves. That is why they put honor above victory—that is why they are bound to be good sports.

These fellows are real boys. They are rough at times among themselves but with the lambs and the rabbits and the thousands of birds which so trustingly make this campus their nesting place, they are gentle and tender. And these boys make it their business to protect their little friends from enemies of every sort.

We used to be pleased to graduate a class of twenty-five boys. But now we are about to graduate the largest class in the history of the School—forty-seven earnest, honest, able fellows are to get their diplomas this summer. The larger portion will go out to meet life's battles, but sixteen of these boys will remain for another year to take our new post-graduate course in commercial work. The new course has been in operation during the past two years, and it has proved a great success. The boys are treated as graduates. They are living by themselves and are given all the freedom they wish.

The fact that the former graduates of Glenwood are proud of their School is evidenced by the presence here today of more than one hundred and fifty of the old boys. They have come, not because they were specially invited, but because they wanted to come back to their old home. And I want to tell them right now that they are doubly welcome. Their presence will prove a stimulant to every one connected with this School.

My boys, I feel like giving thanks as I am privileged to stand in this place and present a flag to the winning company for the twenty-fifth consecutive time. This, boys is the twenty-fifth year I have stood here and presented a flag to the winning company—twenty-five years without a break—a quarter of a century. To you boys who look ahead, as you should look, it seems a long time. To me it seems but a few years. And boys it is a pleasure for me to be here. Indeed there is no other place I so much want to be.

BOY'S DINING ROOM—BUTLER HALL

THE PRINTERY

I grow more and more fond of this School, just as you will be more fond of it as the years go by. But boys, there are others who are fond of this school. If it were not for Mr. Philips' love for Glenwood, he could not have refused the tempting offers that have been made to him to go into other work, and this is true of Mr. Wagner and others. The man or woman who labors in a work of this kind from day to day does it in a spirit of helpfulness. It must always be largely a labor of love.

And now in conclusion I want to say a word to you, the boys of the eighth grade, who are soon to go out into the world to meet and master life's problems. I am proud to be here upon this occasion, when I can bid 'Godspeed' to you, the boys of the largest graduating class that has ever gone from this School. Before many days you will have gone your various ways, and I want to take advantage of this occasion to give you a message that I have given to so many others who have gone forth from this School. Here is the message—I ask that you will give deep thought to these words:

Remember that wherever you go, you go as representatives of this School. Never for a single moment forget that wherever you are, whether in the home, or in the shop, or on the street, there Glenwood is on trial. It is a sacred trust, my boys, and you will guard it well. You will guard it well becouse you will know that you are carrying with you the good name and fair name of Glenwood.

GOOD TIMBER

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
That stood out in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king
But lived and died a scrubby thing.
The man who never had to toil,
Who never had to win his share
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Never became a manly man
But lived and died as he began.
Good timber does not grow in ease;
The stronger wind the tougher trees,
The farther sky the greater length,
The more the storm the more the strength;
By sun and cold, by rain and snow,
In tree or man good timber grows—
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both,

And they hold converse with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife—
This is the common law of life.

—*Douglas Mallock*

SUCCESSFUL LIFE

A man starting out in life has been compared to a vessel of war. The vessel knows not to what parts it must go, or on what seas it must sail. So man, in his journey of life, must pass over many unknown difficulties, and surmount many obstacles. Through perilous storm and treacherous calms he must steer his unknown course. No man ever sailed over the same route that another man sailed before him. Everyone who starts out in life arches his sail to an untried breeze. Like Coleridge's mariner, "he is the first that ever burst into that lonely sea."

ROLLER SKATING

FLAG DAY AT GLENWOOD

Annual Competitive Military Drill by the Twelve Cottage Companies—Judged by Army Officers—A Close Contest

Flag Day was observed at Glenwood on Saturday June 18 th.

The usual keen competition between the twelve cottage companies manifested itself as in former years,

The weather man seemed to have a grudge against the boys, for just as Sheridan, the first company called to enter the arena started to drill, Jupiter Pluvius announced his presence and the boys were obliged to drill in the rain which continued the balance of the afternoon, Although handicapped by the weather the boys all tried their best to win the coveted trophy for their cottage.

When the markings were all figured out by the judges it was found that Captain Otto Kalteich and his company from Sheridan Cottage ranked highest and was entitled to the honor of being called the "best drilled company in Glenwood for the year 1921."

The following shows the standing of the various companies:—

Sheridan	251.21
Windsor	249.09
Washington	240.00
Peck	239.25
Lincoln	235.45
Wallace	232.40
Beecher	231.35
Plymouth	227.27
Farm	225.69
Pope	217.85

Some companies were disappointed when the standings were announced, but the judges were known to be unbiased men and acted conscientously in giving their decisions, and after the first pangs disappointment were over the boys in true sportsmanship took their defeat like men and heartily congratulated the winning company.

As has been the custom for years, Mr. Walter Scott of New York City sent to Glenwood a fine sabre to be presented to the captain of the winning company, and Mr. Butler, after presenting the flag to the boys of Sheridan company, handed Captain Kalteich this beautiful sabre.

This is the first flag Sheridan cottage has won since the year 1901 and it is needless to say the boys are mighty proud of their achievement.

A baseball set was given to Windsor company as second prize; Washington company received a fine lawn tennis outfit for gaining third place and Peck company a croquet set as fourth prize.

The winning company was composed of the following boys:-

Otto Kalteich
Robert Harnishfeger
Robert Owens
Anton Williams
George Loving
Robert Goetting
Charles Bohringer
Robert Landgraver
Noble Jones
Maurice Wolber
Stanley Rybarczyk
Paul Penter
Harry Pedersen
Alvin Arneson
Martin Penter
Alvin Forsythe
John Van Tuin
Byron Fiske
Edwin Forsythe
Stanley Stiglitz

The judges were Major E. J. Dwan, Sergeant W. E. Donaldson and Sergeant J. S. Carter.

Glenwood's Outdoor Natatorium

Ground was broken on August 15th for Glenwood's new Outdoor Natatorium.

It is the gift of one of Glenwood's staunchest friends, Mrs. Chas. E. Morrison of Chicago.

Glenwood boys have been swimming anywhere and everywhere since the old swimming pool was converted into a laundry. The new pool surely is the fulfillment of a long-felt want.

In some future issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY we hope to print a picture of the completed pool along with a more descriptive account of same.

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once, will never do any.

—Dr. Johnson

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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Mrs. E. R. ALLEN is the new teacher of the fourth grade boys.

LESTER WRAY, of the class of '13 visited Glenwood, Tuesday August 16th.

MR. and MRS. L. J. CONNELLY, of Chicago are now in charge of the vegeatble and canning room.

ROY BETZ of the class of '18 now located at Clinton, Iowa visited Glenwood on August 19th.

Miss MAURINE E. FINNIGAN of Sycamore, Illinois, and Miss Laura H. Nichols of Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin are the new teachers of the commercial class.

REV. GRUNDY and party of friends visited the various departments of the school on August 15.

MRS. E. BURKE of Glenwood is now employed in the laundry as assisstant to Mr. Block.

MR. E. C. SWORTWOUT of Elgin has assumed the role of athletic director at Glenwood. He will have charge of and direct the social activities of the boys.

"JAKE" HOFFMAN, of the class of '19, now connected with the Magazine Circulation Company of Chicago Heights was a Glenwood visitor on August 15th.

SUPERINTENDENT PHILIPS returned from an extended visit to Colorado on Saturday, October 18th. He is much recuperated from his recent illness and we welcome him back to the helm of Glenwood's ship of state.

T. J. KOLDERUP, purchasing agent for the school, and group of friends from Chicago were at Glenwood, September 24th and spent the afternoon visiting the cottages and various departments of the school.

IOWANA KING STAR is the name of a fine thoroughbred Holstein bull, the latest addition to Glenwood's dairy herd. He was purchased from the Iowana Farm, Davenport, Iowa, and is the grandson, of the Grand Champion of the National Dairy show held in Chicago last year.

THIS issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY is known as the Annual Report Number and contains much of interest to those who contribute to the support of Glenwood. It is produced by very small boys—boys whom we are proud of—and we know the friends of Glenwood will appreciate these youngsters efforts in trying to be as nearly perfect as boys of twelve and fourteen can be in the "Arts Preservative of all Arts."

THE band boys participated in the parade which marked the opening of Dixie Highway on August 12th. The parade started at Danville and the boys joined in with the Chicago Heights delegation at Chicago Heights, accompanying them as far as Blue Island. Through the courtesy of the Canedy Otto Manufacturing Co. of Chicago Heights the services of one of their large trucks was donated for the use of the band boys. Playing in a motor vehicle was a new experience to the boys and many expressed their preference to playing on the march.

Making The Men Of Tomorrow Out Of Glenwood Boys

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MORE than seven thousand dependent and needy boys taken from the streets and tenements of Chicago and provided with school, industrial and home training, to take their places worthily in the ranks of home industry or to continue their education in high school or college - that is the record of the Glenwood Manual Training School at Glenwood in the thirty-four years of its existence. Today this school is generally regarded as the best of its kind in the country and men and women interested in education and social progress from all parts of the United States have visited Glenwood to acquaint themselves with its remarkable system of "twenty-four hour" training.

Glenwood is a non-sectarian, private philanthropy organized and conducted for the purpose of providing a home, education and necessary training for the boy whose own home is unable to give him the care which he requires in order that he may become a good and useful citizen. It is in no sense a reform school, and the boys sent there are not bad boys; they are boys who are normal both physically and mentally but who because of neglect misfortune or environment are without proper homes. The whole idea of the school is to take these boys away from influences which might cause them to become a menace to society and to turn them into the kind of men the nation needs.

The history of Glenwood runs back to May 15, 1887, when a group of far-sighted men and women met to organize and elect officers preparatory to establishing a home for dependent boys. The total endowment and plant of the home on that day was a great desire to save the boy. A month later, a temporary home was found in an old hotel at Norwood Park a suburb of Chicago, and fitted up with such meagre supplies as a few friends had donated. Then the school was declared opened and ten boys were sent from Chicago.

For two years the school struggled along as best it could under conditions that were trying but which never discouraged its founders. Then things brightened when a number of women organized an auxiliary board and began to furnish

IN THE PLUMBING SHOP

THE RAW MATERIAL

the school with beds, bedding, books, pictures, and clothing for the boys. Finally came the fairy god-father and mother of the school in the person of Milton George, a farmer who lived twenty-three miles south of Chicago, and his wife. The Georges had toiled for years acquiring a three hundred acre farm of some of the finest land in the state. But they were getting along in years, they were childless, and they began to think seriously about what would become of the great farm after they were gone. By chance they saw one day the school in the old hotel building at Norwood Park and then the problem was solved. Their farm with all its wealth of woods and fields and buildings would become the property of the school, and they themselves would find happiness during the remaining years of their lives in watching its progress.

And so the farm of Milton George and his wife was deeded to the Glenwood Manual Training School as it was later called. Today Glenwood is a magnificent plant embracing about thirty buildings and a total of 403 acres, the whole equipped and provided for in a manner that would do credit to the average small college to be found anywhere in the country. There are twelve cottages, each accommodating thirty boys; an administration building with offices, dormitory accommodations for employees and club-rooms for boys; a commodious and modern service building containing a complete equipment of dining rooms, kitchen, bakery, store-rooms, with a drill hall and gymnasium in addition, a home for the superintendent and his family, cottages for the farm-supervisor and his assistants, a school building with accommodations for five hundred boys; a manual training building, a chapel, a laundry, a greenhouse, a creamery, a power plant, and various farm buildings. These buildings and their equipment, with the farm, represent a value of more than half a million dollars.

The entire enterprise is under the control of a board of governing members, sixty in number, representing the best of Chicago's citizenship, and is managed by a board of directors elected by a vote of these members. The president is Edward B. Butler. To have been for twenty-five years the president and for thirty years a director of a Home-School whose watchword is "Opportunity for Needy Boys," to have been its financial sponsor and director of policies for all those years; to have given more than one day out of every week of a busy life to the business of helping the other fellow's boy, is a privilege and a responsibility which comes to few men. Such has been the record of Edward B. Butler, president of the Glenwood School since 1896. The other members of the Board are R. Douglas Stuart, vice-president; Bruce Borland, secretary; and Walter B. Smith, treasurer; Alfred L. Baker, Albert B. Dick, Howard Linn, Philip F. W. Peck, Edward L. Ryerson, Jr., and Redmond D. Stephens, all prominent business men of Chicago. The superintendent is Leo A. Philips, who has held the position for twelve years and to the tireless energy, keenness of intellect, rare foresight and bigness of heart of this remarkable man must go in large measure credit for the unique and en-

THE FINISHED PRODUCT

GLENWOOD CADETS

viable position which Glenwood holds today. It is impossible to talk five minutes with him without catching the fine spirit he has breathed into the whole place; it is heartening as the breezes of the western plateau, and one knows that his life and his work are one and the same, each a part of the other.

If the visitor to Glenwood expects to see several palefaced furtive shuffling boys he is quickly disillusioned. From the moment he enters the beautiful and well ordered grounds he will find boys in abundance. But they are real boys; bright-eyed, happy and wholesome looking youngsters—the kind you will find at the public school in any good section of a large city. And he will be struck at once by the extraordinarily accommodating manners and unusual politeness of these boys wherever they may be found—in the cottages, the class rooms, the play rooms, the dining hall, the work shops, or on the farm. It is the sort of spirit that comes only from right teaching and training, and a thorough understanding on the part of the school officials of the boy make-up. It is all the more remarkable, too, when one considers that these boys come, in many instances, from homes ruined by proverty, ignorance, crime or other causes.

Great emphasis is placed on the home life at Glenwood, and it is really the most important feature of the school. The boys, ranging from 10 to 16 years inclusive, are grouped in twelve families, there being at the head of each family a competent matron or "house mother." The cottages in which the boys live are as comfortable, attractive and well equipped as the dormitories of a private boarding school. They all have hot and cold water, steam heat, electric lights, and bath rooms. Each boy has his own good bed, white sheets, downy pillow and spotless spread. He also has his own locker and treasure chest, his own towels, brush, comb, tooth brush. Each boy has his own distinctive clothing, marked, with his name, the general care of which he is held responsible.

The basement of each cottage is fitted up as a playroom, and on the first floor of each is a cozy, cheerful, homelike living room, with a big fireplace, tables chairs, and a well selected stock of books, pictures and games. The care of the grounds surrounding the cottages and of the homes themselves, the housekeeping, is apportioned among the boys. And they do all these things willingly, cheerfully, and well, going about their work with smiling faces, happy talk, whistling and singing, apparently taking great pride in their responsibilities.

Glenwood is not an institution—it is a home

A SCENE ON THE DAIRY FARM

and school, having many of the features of other regular schools such as school colors, pins, clubs, baseball teams, prize drill companies and their school anniversary day, all of which tend to develope an *esprit de corps* which is a powerful factor for good. That the training of the hand should keep pace with the training of the head is now an accepted principle of education. This principle was employed at Glenwood long before it prevailed in the public shools. Each boy spends half a day (three hours) in the schoolroom, and the other half day is spent in manual training. Each boy also has hours for play, not counting the military drill, which the boys regard as play.

Accommodations are provided in the school for boys of the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades. Recently the work was subdivided and a junior high school organized, to include the seventh and eighth grades with the addition of a commercial class for boys who have completed grammar grades or are qualified for commercial branches.

The opportunities for an education along industial and trade lines include machine shop practice, carpentry, printing, plumbing, electrical work shoemaking, laundering, baking, greenhouse work, dairying, gardening, farming and poultry raising, also office practice for commercial branches. Boys of the commercial class take their turn at operating telephone switchboard, acting as city messenger, auditing bills and general office detail. The work on the farm includes all branches from the herding of sheep and calves on the lawns to running the threshing machine and operating the 30 h. p. tractor. Each manual training department is under the supervision of a practical and experienced foreman, and there is a general farm supervisor. In the shops various articles and supplies for use at the school are produced; the printing department, for example, turning out all the stationery, booklets, circulars and so on for the school, beside printing the official school organ, "THE GLENWOOD BOY," and occasionally doing some commercial printing for outside parties. The boy bakers keep the school supplied with wholesome bread and nourishing food; the painters decorate the buildings inside and out, the cabinet makers and carpenters repair furniture and the school buildings; the machine shop repairs all farm machinery and implements; the electricians, plumbers and engineers keep their departments of the community in successful operation; the shoe shop mends all the shoes; the dairy provides a quart of milk a day for each boy; the gardens provide a large part of the vegetables used at the school, and on the farm is raised sufficient feed for all the livestock.

The distinctive features of the industrial work during the past year have been the standardization of the work of the shops and the co-operation of the school-room with the various industrial departments. What the boy should learn each term (four months) is placed before him in each one of the shops when he enters that shop. Examinations are conducted and tests made to see whether or not the boys are making proper progress. The compositions, themes and arithmetic lessons of the schoolroom are based upon the actual operations in the various industries with which the boy is familiar.

While Glenwood is not a military school, military training is nevertheless one of the important features, for it is realized that besides inculcating in the boys the habit of prompt obedience, such training is very valuable as an aid to physical development. Each cottage is organized as a cadet company, with one of the boys as cadet captain and other boys officers. The twelve cottage

TYPICAL GLENWOOD BOYS

IN THE BAKERY

companies constitute a regiment of three battalions. All promotions from privates to officers are by merit, plus seniority. While the officers of the different companies are instructed in the performance of their duties by an experienced military instructor, all drill is conducted by the captains and other officers, the military instructor paying no attention to the maneuvers except to look on. On Flag Day of each year the boys of the various cottages hold their competitive military drill. On these occasions it has been the custom in the past to invite three military officers to the school to judge the various companies in their drill. These officers have always been high in their praise of the excellent work done by the boys. The drill completed, the winning companies are designated on point of merit. To the captain of the winning company a regulation sabre and belt is given by a friend of the school, Walter Scott of New York, and the winning company receives a silk American Flag from President Edward B. Butler. Other appropriate prizes are given the second and third in rank.

Glenwood's military work has been awarded Government recognition, and the school is provided with Government equipment; guns and accoutrements, messkits and shelter tents. The military work is under the general supervision and inspected four times a year by Government officers. This means that Glenwood's military work will receive the same recognition and aid as the Chicago High Schools. It is believed that Government uniforms will be issued shortly. For the time being khaki uniforms have been provided by the Woman's Auxiliary Board and in some cases by the parents and relatives of the boys. These uniforms take the place of school and dress clothes. At least once a week, the boys stand inspection of uniform and personal appearance in regular military fashion.

Another step toward character building at Glenwood is the merit systems by means of which progress is measured and priviliges and honors awarded. Each boy is given a rating each day by each instructor or employee under whom he works. This rating indicates the boy's deportment, attention to duty, attitude toward his tasks, his lessons, his cottage life and his fellows. A boy's monthly rating in deportment is determined by these daily credits and the average of all departments is his general standing.

Glenwood means a chance for needy boys. It is not a charity but social insurance of the sanest and most practical sort. Its aim is to help the dependent become independent, a self-supporting self-directing, self-respecting, law abiding useful citizen.

Note:

As a substitute for the Superintendent's Annual Report which of necessity has a sameness from year to year, we are reprinting an article on Glenwood by Mr. Robert H. Moulton which appeared voluntarily in the Midsummer number of the *Fort Dearborn Magazine*. A similar article by Mr. Moulton was published in the *Outlook* of April 27, 1921.

The financial statement for the year will be found on pages 14 and 15 and other statistics on page 20.

Intellectual Development

What is education? Education is the cultivation and improvement of the spiritual part of man. We are composed of two elements-one element a little dust caught up from the earth, to which we shall soon return; the other element, a spark of that Divine Intelligence in which and through which we bear the Image of the Great Creator.

FUTURE MACHINISTS

Balance Sheet as of April 30, 1921

ASSETS

CAPITAL ASSETS			
Plant and property		$ 467,191.50	
Live Stock		7,976.38	$ 475,167.88
ENDOWMENT FUND ASSETS:			
Securities		282,510.60	
Land		11,800.00	
Cash in Bank		174.52	294,485.12
CURRENT ASSETS:			
Material and Supplies on hand		14,309.13	
Accounts Receivable			
Cook County		1,274.34	
Other Counties		4,613.33	
Boarders		954.09	
Accrued Interest on Investments		6,313.59	
Prepaid Insurance Premiums		2,410.81	
Cash on hand and in Bank		9,046.38	38,921.67
			$808,574.67

LIABILITIES

ENDOWMENT FUNDS:			
Mary Beecher		505.43	
Henry Botsford		4,000.00	
William L. Brown		10,000.00	
Jonathan Clark		40,000.00	
Commercial Club		50,000.00	
Friday Club		7,000.00	
C. D. Ettinger		250.00	
Nancy Foster		10,000.00	
E. G. and R. K. Foreman		5,000.00	
Joseph N. Field		5,000.00	
Leonard Gould		5,837.00	
John C. Hammond		1,000.00	
Mary K. Hobbs		2,000.00	
Madeline E. Huling		45,000,00	
Mrs. Augusta Lehmann		5,000.00	
Nellie Butler Linn		2,500.00	
Charles Livingston		250,00	
O. S. Lyford		100.00	
Sarah Owson Miller		10,000.00	
George Moser		3,000.00	
Adolph Nathan		1,000.00	
Anna Newton		450.00	
Jane L. Nolton		100.00	
James A. Patten		28,343.51	
F. C. Richardson		861.12	
Etta Soper Smith		11,840.89	
S. G. Sponable		500.00	
Horace P. Taylor		26,250.87	
George R. Thorne		10,000.00	
F. W. Woodnut		50.00	
SPECIAL ENDOWMENT FUNDS			
Cordelia A. Baker, Chapel Fund		1,046.30	
Clara Dixon - Dormitory	"	500.00	
Irving Park Woman's Aid Bed	"	100.00	
Abbie E. Mead - Bed	"	500.00	
Charles E. Morrison, Library	"	2,500.00	
A. W. North - Dormitory	"	1,000.00	
Walter Scott, Reward of Merit	"	2,000.00	
Mrs. Chas. A. Spring Dormitory	"	1,000.00	$ 294,485.12
CURRENT LIABILITIES			
Special Funds		2,148.23	
Notes Payable		40,000.00	
Accounts Payable		6,939.55	
Advance Board Fees		1,048.17	50,135.95
Excess of Assets over Liabilities			463.953.60
			$ 808,574.67

M. A. FOWLER, ACCOUNTANT
MAY 24, 1921

Income and Expenditure Account for the Year Ending April 30, 1921

Income

Cook County Students		$9,679.68	
Other County Students		28,619.82	
Boarders		35,106.45	
Clothing, Shoes & Dental		5,462.30	$78,868.25
Donations,			
Cash		61,531.19	
Merchandise		5,277.19	66,808.38
Interest on Invested funds			13,427.35
Income from D. B. Shipman fund			15,000.00
Income from L. M. Whitehouse fund			133.38
Interest on Bank Balances			123.98
Discounts			98.90
Sales, Farm, Commissary, & Shops			5,781.71
Excess of Expenditures Over Income			404.14 $180,646.09

Expenditures

ADMINISTRATIVE			
Telephone		$1,250.00	
Postage		305.01	
Interest		2,801.35	
Insurance		1,321.37	
Freight & Express		1,038.67	
Transportation		367.70	
Rent, City Office		671.26	
Books & Stationery		1,211.37	
Soliciting & Publicity		5,038.46	
Miscellaneous		1,862.09	$15,867.28
COMMISSARY			
Groceries & Meats		32,875.67	
Furniture & Furnishings		841.97	33,717.64
FARM			
Grain & Seeds		2,114.25	
Supplies		401.25	2,515.50
MEDICAL & DENTAL			
Dental Services		107.50	
Drugs & Dental Supplies		479.22	586.72
MAINTENANCE & MANUAL TRAINING			
Fuel		22,435.90	
Tools		486.98	
General Supplies & Repairs		14.239.60	37,162.48
HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENTS			
Soaps & Alkalies		764.02	
Household Utensils		2,413.70	
Clothing, Shoes & Supplies		11,971.68	
Dry Goods		2,774.93	17,924.33
Salaries			66,331.49
Buildings & Equipment			6,540.65 $180,646.09

Summary of Yearly Activities of the Auxiliary Board

Mrs. Milton Jay, President of the Woman's Auxiliary Board, Tells of Year's Work

MR. PRESIDENT, MEMBERS AND FRIENDS,

We have arrived at another milestone on our journey and as we rest by the wayside we cannot realize the years since with a little band of ten boys we set out on a new and untried trail. We carried no baggage no scrip for our purse, and scarce shoes for our feet, but as the days passed into years we found God's sunshine everywhere, our cruse of oil failed not, the fields through which we passed blossomed and bore grain, sixty and a hundred fold, and today at this the 34th milestone we are filled with gratitude and thanksgiving for the rich blessings that have been showered upon this Glenwood Manual Training School. Through the years the Woman's Auxiliary has given faithful service and is grateful for the privilege.

During the year regular monthly meetings have been held for the transaction of such business as pertianed to Auxiliary work, the usual blouses, night shirts, and the up-keep of interior cottage life, a work that enlists the deepest interest of our Board. We find the boys love pictures and books as much as toys and curtains, tables, chairs and rugs as well as skates and tops, and take pride in things homey and beautiful that go into the home he loves so well. In this cottage care we feel we in a measure relieve the superintendent and his aids of much of the detail of his over burdened responsibilities. The cottage mother also is helped in her monotonous work of caring for her large family.

The treasurer has expended $1422.37 through the clothing committee, Christmas gifts, testaments for the graduating class and minor incidentals. The bed committee still struggling with high prices in good materials has expended $1061.47 in rugs, curtains and bed furnishings. The committee would be glad to add new names to the list of those who care for the beds and rooms. Several rooms have been added during the past year, all special donations go into the cottage furnishings aside from the beds. The following church societies have made the blouses and night shirts possible.

St. James Episcopal
Central Church
Kenwood Evangelical
Hyde Park Presbyterian
Brainard Congregational
Bryn Mawr Woman's Club
First Congregational of LaGrange
First Congregational of Evanston
Second Presbyterian " "
First Baptist " "
St. Marks Episcopal.

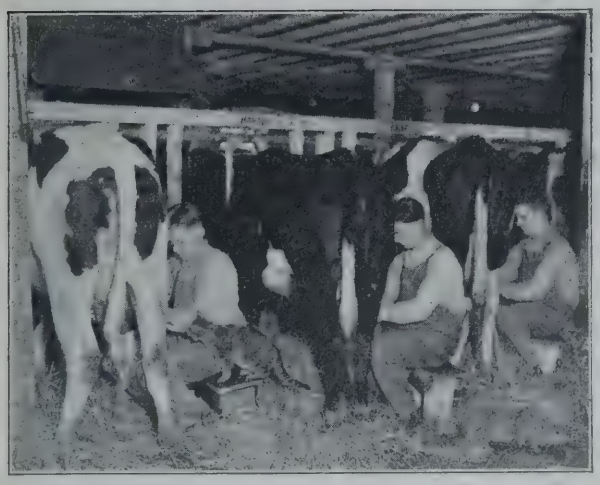
The usual Christmas festivities were enjoyed at the school, the Auxiliary contribution consisting of gloves, mittens, neck ties, suspenders, sleeve holders, handkerchiefs, hose and 125 sweaters largely made by Mrs. J. R. Hoagland and Mrs. Charles Murray and their boy loving friends, two generous contributions of yarn were received from Mrs. Pagin and Mr. W. L. Robinson.

Auxiliary Day was observed on May 12th and although the morning was stormy, detaining many at home, one hundred braved the day and enjoyed the pleasures the school has in store for its friends.

A very enjoyable luncheon was served by the boys in the boys dining hall, where the guests could see what a very informal and happy hour the boys spend together at meal times.

The sun came out bright and clear in time for the boys drill, and cottage visiting, inspection of school room and manual training building.

PETS



MILKING TIME

The guests were enthusiastic in praise of the method of the manual training of the school and home life of the free, independent training of head and hand, directing boy energy into right channels which lead to self respect and clean manhood.

These boys join with the Women's Auxiliary in grateful thanks to our many friends who have made this great boy saving work possible.

EURETTA W. JAY
President of the Women's Auxiliary

From Great Lakes Training Station

U. S. Naval Training Station
Great Lakes, Illinois
June 19, 1921

Mr. Leo A. Philips
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood, Illinois

My dear Mr. Philips,

It has been a long time since you have heard a word from me. I suppose that you thot that I buried my pen. Well in a way I did. So I thot I would get out the Underwood and try my luck at that.

Recently I happened to be looking at the Sunday Tribune and my eye caught a familiar face. It was that of Mr. Butler. It is needless for me to say that I wish I had been there. But under the present circumstances "It could not was." I happened to fall heir to a watch. Not a time piece but a watch in the sick bay. In case any one came in with a broken nose it was my duty to make it feel better.

Some time ago I attended a ball game at this station, and during the course of rooting I saw a fellow that I had seen some place, but could not place him. So asked him if he wasn't a Glenwood boy once. "Yea" was the answer. It turned out to be Hein from Plymouth Cottage. We had a good chat. He is in the 15th regiment. I don't know his company though.

My work is the same only more of it. From giving shots of Apomorphinae hydrochloric to "Salts" is all I do. But I must say that it is preparing me for a job when I get out of the Navy.

My time will be up in about two months. I get out August 15th. Then the band will play, "Who would have thunk it." I can't say that the Navy is all "Roses" nor can I say that I have been mistreated. My health is gradually failing me. I only weigh about 199 lbs. Two pounds less than a horse. Otherwise I am in good condition. I am 5 feet 11 inches tall.

I must close now as I hear the dishes rattling "Chow, I hear you calling me." With my best regards to all that remember me I beg to remain,

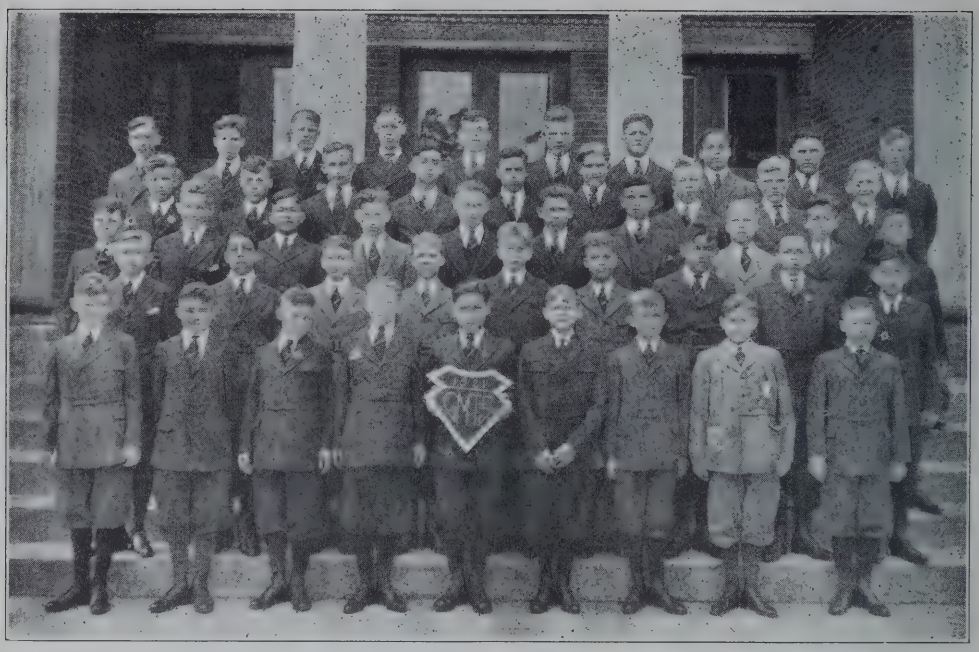
Ever the same Mickie,
E. J. Mac Mahon
Sick Bay
Great Lakes, Ill.

ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN

R. J. BURDETT

Remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or set of books, digging ditches or editing a paper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things,—you must work. If you look around, you will see the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes but it is because they quit work at 6 P. M. and don't get home until 2 A. M. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday.

There are men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as "old So-and so's boys." Nobody likes them; the great, busy world doesn't know they are there. So find out what you want to be and do, and take off your coat and make dust in the world. The busier you are, the less harm you are apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and, happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.



THE CLASS OF '21

ANNUAL OUTING

The Graduating Class, as guests of President E. B. Butler, spend a day in Chicago

It was the twelfth day of July when the forty-seven graduates of the class of '21 left Glenwood to meet our good friend and President, Edward B. Butler.

Everything was planned so that we could have a full day in the city, so we started early in the morning to the village where we boarded the C. & E. I. train which has so often carried former classes bent upon the same pleasant journey; but this day was a gala day in its history because it carried the largest class that had ever stepped aboard from Glenwood.

The ride into Chicago was very enjoyable and our time was spent in reading papers, laughing, joking, answering questions and sight-seeing. We were naturally very enthusiastic and asked many eager questions of our chaperone since many of or party had not visited Chicago before, so there were new sensations to be expected. It did not take us long however to become acquainted with our fellow passengers and after a short time those who had gazed in wonder upon us when entering the cars knew that we were a class of students "pleasure bound" for the day.

We arrived in Chicago where Mr Kolderup, a member of our school faculty, met us to direct our day's program and after the greetings with old Glenwood boys and friends were exchanged in the depot we started on a hike to the Field Museum.

On the way to the Museum there were many sights far different from our quiet country life of Glenwood so the walk down Michigan Avenue with its bustle and hurry, automobiles to the right, trains to the left, and aeroplanes above was not without excitement and interest every step of the way.

We arrived a few minutes early but the lake and the surroundings occupied our time until the doors opened and we gained admission through the courtesy of the directors. As we filed into the main lobby we were impressed by the vastness of this wonderful place. Our party was instructed before entering that we could follow our own choice in any and every part of the museum and the only restriction made was to report on the entrance steps at noon to proceed to the big feature of the day "E A T S," Believe me, nobody was late because we were a hungry group of boys.

The usual fun soon began on our way to the Terrace Gardens when we mixed in with the big crowds to find and then lose one another and then in true Glenwood fashion we arrived in front of the Morrison Hotel as one body, a little before time.

We entered and found two whole sections of tables reserved on the terraces down near the ice arena where a group of skaters and vaudeville people entertained us with their rythm and comedy. It would take too long to write a

complete account of these two wonderful hours of music, dining and acting, so to say we left the tables eyes full, ears full, stomachs full and even hands full of the favors which consisted of the "Andy Gump Books," is only expressing our full hearts mildly. Strange to say however we forgot ourselves, and entered into the spirit of our host's plans and not one fear that we secretly held as to our etiquette showed itself so we must say of Mr. Butler what some man has said of an ideal host, "He is one who has the art of making his guests easy and comfortable."

Then came the pleasant hour with our generous benefactor and friend, President Edward B. Butler, in a private drawing room, where he gave us an interesting account of his early life and struggles which was the price of his progress.

We may feel proud of the little secrets given first handed from a real live active, flesh and blood business man, and as we grow older his words and advice will come to us with added force and meaning.

We were glad to assemble here as a class and after a toast in unison to Mr. Butler he shook hands with each of us and we left the hotel for the Art Institute where we visited the many rooms of statuary relics and paintings. Some of us saw a painter working upon a picture of a shepherd bringing in his sheep.

With some time left on hand we were permitted to go where we pleased on the way to the Dearborn Station. Everyone boarded the train, settled themselves comfortably and talked less than they did when going in, but by the time we reached Glenwood and walked a short distance, and breathed the good fresh air again we were sufficiently rested to continue our hike to the school and a steady hum of satisfaction filled the air.

A lunch of ice tea, sandwiches, pickles and cookies was served to us in picnic fashion on the campus. Later in the evening small groups of boys around one or more of the lucky graduates could be seen here and there on the cottage steps or on the campus listening to the events of the day—a day which will sometime be theirs if they abide by the rules and instructions of Glenwood.

8:15 P. M. Taps
The end of a Perfect Day.

THE FIRST JOB

Commencement is over, and the thousands of young men who were under-graduates a month ago are now engaged in what is sometimes described as "holding down a job."

The slang is picturesque and suggestive, as the slang often is which springs from the experience of the common people. A job is something that must be held down, if one is to conquer it. Either the man will master the job or the job will master the man.

It is a common habit to deplore the lack of opportunity which confronts the youth of to-day. The increase of "trusts" and other large corporations and the general complication of life are supposed to be the cause.

There is no foundation for the charge. If anything, opportunities are greater today, and the rewards of persistence, intelligence and fidelity are larger and more prompt than ever before.

Each new industry opens additional doors to effort, fresh roads by which youth can attain its goal.

The real change that has taken place is that invention and increased knowledge have so added to the value of the major prizes as to make a mere competence seem almost like failure. The pace has become quicker, the battle more fierce; and leadership is more likely to go to the man whose energy and foresight take the fight into the enemy's country than to him who is content to plod in the ranks.

The importance of the first job is not the wages it brings or even the knowledge it imparts, but the habits it forms. The habit of punctuality, of concentration, of forgetting where the clock is and what it says, of considering a day as so much work, rather than so much time—these are what make a success of the first job and of every other. They have been the commonplaces of human experience since the first man hired out to herd the flocks of his neighbor or to trim his vines; they will be when the last man steps into his aeroplane and says to his chauffeur, "Mars please."

Hold down the first job, and hold it down hard.

When you are down in the mouth, think of Jonah. He came out alright.

THE race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. We cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore that need aid have a right to ask it of their fellow men; and no one who has the power of granting can refuse it without guilt.—Walter Scott.

STATISTICS

ENROLLMENT

Present at School, May 1, 1921		336
Boys entering during the year		
From Cook County Juvenile Court	21	
From Other Counties	43	
By Private Arrangement	118	182
Total number of boys in attendance		518
Boys leaving the school during the year		189
In attendance on April 30, 1921		
From Cook County Juvenile Count	79	
From Other Counties	96	
By Private Arranngement	154	329
Average attendance for the year		320
Average age of boys entering during the year		12 years 5 months
Average age of boys leaving during the year		13 years 9 months
Average age of boys in school, April 30, 1921		13 years 4 months
Average length of time in Glenwood		1 year 11 months

SCHOOL GRADES

Fourth Grade	A.	30	Seventh Grade	A.	24
" "	B.	27	" "	B.	37
Fifth "	A.	37	Eighth "	A.	29
" "	B.	37	" "	B.	13
Sixth "	A.	28	Commercial	A.	11
" "	B.	28	"	B.	17
Total,					318
Devoting entire time to Industrial and Manual training					8
Boarding					3
Total					329

PARENTAL

Father dead or missing	97
Mother dead or missing	81
Both parents dead	38
Both parents living	113
Total	329

FARM ACREAGE

Glenwood's Farm		403 acres
Leased land		195 acres
Total acres	598	
Buildings and Campus		48 acres
Under cultivation	550	"

CROPS FOR 1921

Corn,	229 acres
Oats	183 "
Alfalfa	15 "
Garden and Truck	16 "
Pasture	107 "
Building and Campus	48 "
Under cultivation	550 "

FARM PRODUCTS FURNISHED TO COMMISSARY

May 1, 1920 to April 30, 1921

Mutton, pounds	148
Chicken, "	957
Eggs, dozen	2,809
Butter, pounds	2,664
Cream, gallons	616
Whole Milk, gallons	9,830
Skim Milk, gallons	17,227
Butter Milk, gallons	120
Asparagus, stalks	3,019
Beans, bushles	10
Beets, bushels	40
Cherries, gallons	54
Cabbage, bushels	35
Carrots, bushels	22
Cucumbers, bushels	150
Cauliflower, bushels	18
Kohlrabi, bushels	10
Lettuce bushels	105
Onions, bushels	203
Peas, bushels	26
Radishes, bushels	57
Rhubarb, pounds	510
Spinach, bushels	32
Tomatoes, bushels	410
Corn, dozen	1,470
Grapes, bushels	183

THE H. C. OF L.

Comparative statement of monthly percapita expense of operation of the Glenwood Manual Training School—including repairs and maintenance of buildings and renewal of equipment, but not including any building or extension expense:—

For Year Ending April 30,	Average Attendance	Monthly Percapita Exp.
1910	330	$ 16.27
1911	334	16.64
1912	347	18.10
1913	370	20.24
1914	371	20 48
1915	375	20.48
1916	375	22.85
1917	370	24.97
1918	334	32.53
1919	252	35.15
1920	348	41.36
1921	320	42.41

COMMENCEMENT DAYS AT GLENWOOD

This year's graduating class, forty-seven strong, the largest class in Glenwood's history received their diplomas on July 10th 1921.

They are a class to be proud of and the friends and supporters of Glenwood may well feel proud of the part they have played in starting these manly young men out in the world with an education which will enable them to successfully combat the battles of the future.

The class play was given at Memorial Hall on the evening of July 4th. The cast of characters in the very interesting and amusing play "A Rustic Romeo" was composed of boys of the graduating class.

Each boy acted his part to a perfection and the play as a whole made a great hit with the boy audience as well as employes and visitors.

Much credit is due those who gave their time to coaching the boys, making costumes and arranging the very neat and tasty stage effects in the diffierent scenes.

On Friday, July 8th the Class Day excercises were held.

The Welcome Address by the president of the class, Stephen Janick, music by members of the band, Class History by Herbert Wolf, Class Statistics by Edwin Mathews, Key Oration by Stephen Janick, response to Key Oration by John Collins of '22, Class Prophecy by Vernon Murray, Class Poem by Fletcher Philips, Class Will by Carl Weber, Class Creed by Otto Kalteich, Howard Tobias, Alvin Forsythe, Joseph Nordhus, Alvin Arneson, Wilfred Massie, Class Yell by Vernon Murray, in fact all numbers on the program were rendered in a pleasing manner and greatly enjoyed by the interested audience.

The Commencement program was held on Sunday, July 10th.

Rev. J. T. Grace of Chicago Heights addressed the graduates and the good derived by the boys from Rev. Grace's excellent adress will no doubt manifest itself in the days to come.

Fifteen boys of the graduating class who were members of the band, furnished the music for the occasion and were heartily applauded for their splendid rendition of the following pieces:

March——"Melodent"
Caprice——"Airy Fairy"
Serenade——"Moonbeams"
March——"American Soldier"

The Salutatory was delivered by Henry Werker, corresponding secretary of the class. It was brief, but to the point and was attentively listened to by everyone.

Superintendent Philips then presented the class and President Butler spoke a word of greeting to the boys after which he presented each of them with the much coveted diploma and after the usual hearty handclasp wished them "God Speed."

The awarding of honors was next on the program and Henry Werker who ranked highest in proficiency, efficiency, conduct and reliability, in all departments with an average of 94¼ for the year was the proud recipient of a solid gold watch, the gift of Walter Scott of New York.

John Duibek came next with an average of 94 and received the double bar bronze medal.

The valedictory was then given by John Duibek and Superintendent Philips concluded the exercises by presenting each boy with a handsome Testament, the gift of the Woman's Auxiliary Board.

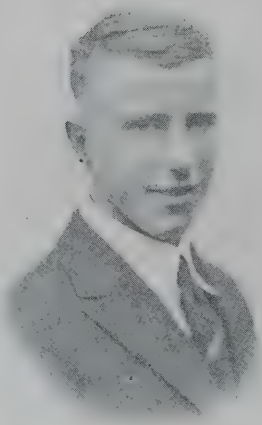
THE GRADUATING CLASS OF '21

Flave R. Isenhart

Wilfred B. Massie

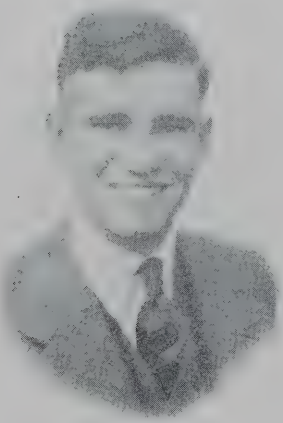
Ellsworth Miller

William B. Arndt

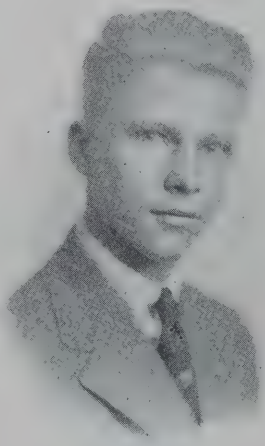


Fred Breitswert

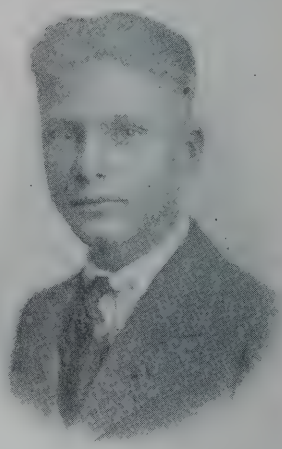
William B. Czoschke



Joseph Folder



Edwin C. Forythe



Alvin J. Forsythe

David G. Hughes

Walter R. Hurst

SALUTATORY

HENRY WERCKER

Mr. Butler, Superintendent, Instructors, Matrons, Friends, and Classmates:

The closing of the school year finds yet another graduating class speaking to you through one of its members and bidding you welcome to our Commencment Exercises.

To us this is a great occasion, a red letter day, one of the brightest spots in all our lives, and bound to live forever in our memories.

This closes an epoch in our lives, the most important period that we have yet known and one of the utmost value in its bearing upon all our careers. As we look back over the past years, we feel that we can truthfully say that we have done our best at all times and in all places, so far as our minds were able to understand it. We mean to do the same best at all times and in all places where fate may hereafter direct our paths.

Where are we going and what are we going to do? Can we say? we may think in our colossal egotism that we have our lives all mapped out in systematic form, but so many, many, times we are forced to change these conceptions, that it only proves to us once more the reality of a "Divinity that shapes our ends, "Rough-hew them how we will."

And now Mr. Butler, Mr. Philips, teachers and all, who have by your kindness and persistent labors made it possible for us to graduate, we want you to know that we not only fully realize the honor that is ours but that we also comprehend a little of the responsibility that attends the honor.

In parting, we ask you to feel within you the same optimistic conviction that "All's right with the world, as well as with us."

VALDICTORY

BY JOHN DUIBEK

Mr. Butler, Mr. Philips, Instructors, Matrons, Friends and Classmates:

We who stand here today at the meeting of a happy past and an unknown future, have reached not the end but the commencement of our lives. What those lives are to be, depends in a large measure upon the foundations we have been building for them during our stay in Glenwood. It is with a blending of joy and regret that we face the invitable hour when we must leave the school and step forth into the larger life awaiting us, for inexperienced as we are, we realize that the future is not all golden.

To Mr. Butler, Mr. Philips, and all who have made this achievment possible for us, and therefore have a right to expect of us the very noblest example of every effort it is our pleasure and privilege to render, we extend our most heartfelt thanks of appreciation, knowing that if we achieve what you desire for us, we shall indeed succeed.

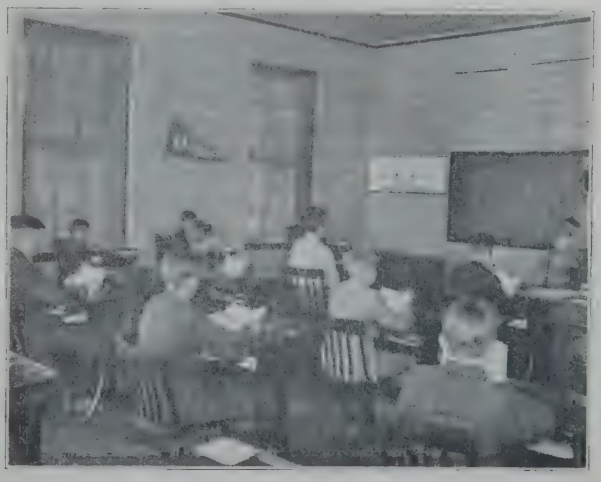
To our instructors, we must also express our earnest thanks. Often in days to come, when we are thrown more and more upon our own guidance and intution, our minds will revert to you who have helped to steer one frail bark around this or that difficulty and we shall ever think kindly and feel deeply grateful, for all the influences, both seen and unseen, that have been brought to bear upon us these past years.

Classmates, as we separate let us go forth with a spirit of loyalty predominating. In being loyal to ourselves our class and our school, we shall of necessity be loyal to every larger claim that will be demanded of us in the future.

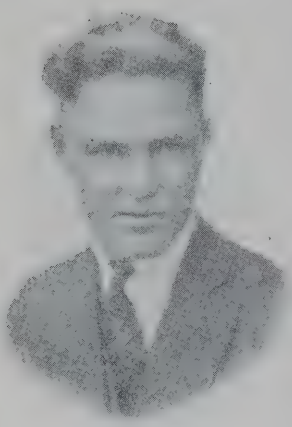
Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul.
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea.

STUDY HARD, PLAY HARD.

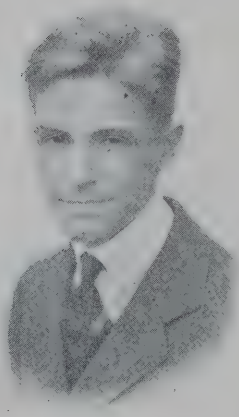
We need a healthy body; we need to have proper physical development; we need to have, even more, proper development that counts for more than mind, the sum of the characteristics, the sum of virtues which we think of when we say that such and such a man or woman has good character—the development of character. You are hear to study, and while here to study hard. When you have got done and come to play outside, play hard. Do not forget this: In the long run, the man who shirks his work will shirk his play. You are preparing yourselves for the big work of life. In after life I earnestly believe in each of you having as good a time as possible, but making it come second to doing the best kind of work possible. In your studies, as in your sports, here in school and afterwards in life in doing your work in the great world, it is a safe plan to follow this rule' a rule I once heard preached on the football field: Don't flinch; don't foul; hit the line hard.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*



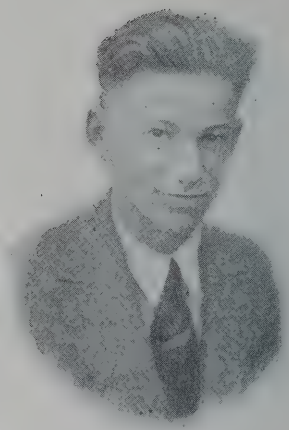
COMMERCIAL CLASS IN SESSION



Arthur R. Thigpen



Henry T. Werker



John Duibek

Stephen G. Janik

James G. Ballee

Harry Johnson

Vernon B. Murray

Arthur T. Weldon

CLASS HISTORY

HERBERT WOLFF

History repeats itself, so says a well-known and oftquoted adage, so do not be surprised if our history happens to be in some respects much like a great many other class chronicles you have heard. There is still enough difference to give us a personality of our own.

One year ago, on the morning of September 1, the class of 1921 assembled; some were so enthusiastic they nearly arrived before the school janitors and were obliged to linger on the pavement many a long minute. That there enthusiasm did not cool is shown by the fact that some of these early ones are with us here tonight.

We entered the building with the proper spirit, but of course the spell has long been broken through though the many struggles and trials which did not assure us of our graduation until tonight.

On January 21, 1921 we organized as a class in the literature room of the school house. The object of this meeting was to elect officers and to appoint various committees to act upon a class organization, and to frame up a constitution for the Class of 1921. Our officers were; Stephen Janik, President, John Duibek Vice-President, Fred Breitswert Secretary, Henry Wercker Corresponding Secretary, and Wilfred Massie Treasurer.

At this first meeting there were only 36 eighth graders but after much work on the part of the teachers and upon the part of the candidates themselves throughout this school term, 47 boys have managed by various efforts to make this a great day for Glenwood.

The first social event was a Class Party in our club room in the Milton George library where we held our weekly meetings. All enjoyed the party, and there were more to follow since each month two teachers of the faculty became hostessess and used every means of originality and skill to make these parties pleasant and instructive.

Class Pins were a new feature of this class of '21 as well as the black and gold caps which you no doubt have seen scattered among the other boys of Glenwood. For these many new things we are thankful because we know they will grow dear in time.

On December 16, our class attended a play at the Blackstone Theatre which was showing Drinkwater's "Abraham Lincoln."

Our own Class play, "The Rustic Romeo", was the latest event in the history of our class and it did credit to the ability of every participater, and tonight comes the exercises which predict an early breaking up and final separation of the Class of 1921.

The lessons which we have learned in our relations with each other, we will never forget and may every member of this class endeaver to follow through life our Class Motto, "Build for Character not for Fame."

When our history has become a milestone in the history of the Glenwood School may the future classes follow our example, develop a spirit of loyalty to their school, and leave behind them as good a record as the Class of 1921.

CLASS OF ' 21

"Build for Character, not for Fame"
Black eyed Susans whisper to each name!
Black and Gold, our colors signify
Shadows blent with sunshine bye and bye;
O'er and o'er soft breezes do proclaim
"Build for Character not fame."

Black and Gold is held by us today,
Students new in wisdom of lifes ways,
Chief of all the flowers that the world
Has for inspiration's sake unfurled;
Black eyed Susan, too, in Black and Gold,
Smile and cheer us on 'till we are old,
Whispering to all the folks who pass
Memories of this year's Commencement Class.

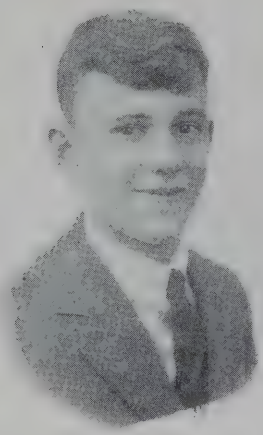
"Nineteen Twenty-one is the largest Class,"
Ever from dear Glenwood's door to pass:
"Nineteen Twenty-one" with its Black and Gold,
Steps into the world of work to hold
Places of importance and of worth,
Places of great service to the earth,
Places of high honor without shame,
"We build for Character not for fame.

"Build for Character not for fame!"
Thus, today, bravely tackle Life's game,
Though a bright beginning we have made,
The foundation only has been laid,
So now, as we step forth to build,
For ourselves what our hearts have willed,
Let these words inspire us in our aim,
"Build for Character, not for fame."

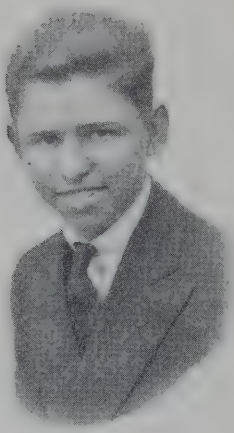
Statistics of the Class of 1921

EDWIN MATHEWS

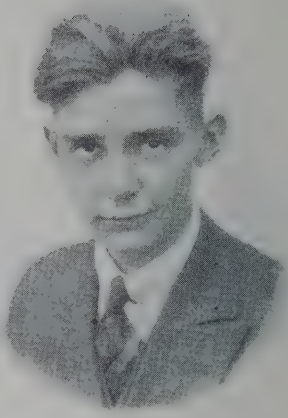
In spite of the easy access of statistics, there are many items of interest about this class that have never been brought to light. Therefore, by a system of our own, we have succeeded in collecting these items together to put on record for future reference. For a class so illustrious as this class of 1921 cannot fail to be an example of intelligence, industry, and general good behavior to those following. A list of questions was given to each member of the class to answer,



Thomas L. Jorgenson

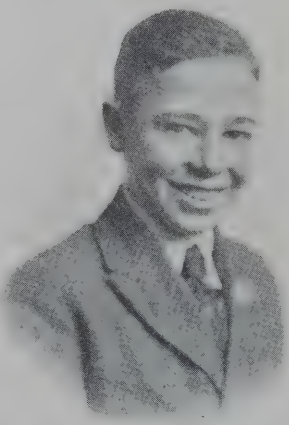


Walter Sherman



James E. Matthews

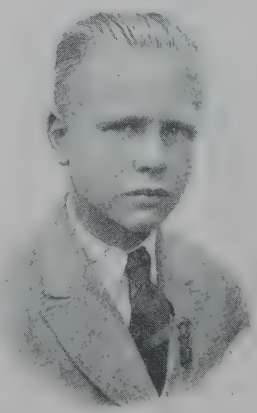
Otto E. Kalteich



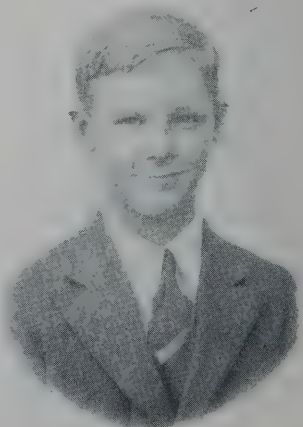
Harold C. McWilliams

Carl W. Hawes

Fred C. Schlicker



Joseph Nordhus



Russell L. Elderkin

and this report was prepared from those answers.

Therefore I am not responsible for any thrilling facts disclosed here: The report is as follows:

The class enrollment is 47. It is not necessary to read the names of the members of the class, it is enough to say that not one has forgotten his name, not even his middle name.

Average age is 14½ yrs.: average height 5 ft.; average weight 110¾ pounds; average size of shoes 6½; hat 6¾.

Average grade at entry into the Glenwood School was the 6th grade.

Average time in Glenwood was 3 yrs. 5 mos.

Our General Statistics

as determined by votes of the class.

The handsomest, Stephen Janik. (looks very charming as he goes down the street with hat on southwest corner of head.)

The meekest, Ellsworth Miller and Nathaniel Smock.

The laziest, Garmon Hughes, Voted by himself and all of the others.

The best athlete, Carl Weber.

The best natured, Guy Ballee, he has a smile and kind word for everybody—except when he's out of humor.

Class dude, Walter Sherman, a model boy and a great favorite with the girls;

And the best of all comes the unamimous and serious vote of the class that our Class Secretary Fred Breitswert, was the most loyal member, the hardest worker and real representative of Class Spirit.

May I ask our Class favorite to step forward and receive the just reward.

Our Class Secretary!
May he always be in right!
But right or wrong
Our Class Secretary!

GLENWOOD TO HER BOYS

Apologies to W. T. Miller.

You are all my boys,
Your sorrows and joys
Are mine as well as yours;
Your youthful ways
I blame or praise,
But my faith in you endures.

The work that you do,
And your frolics, too
Are part of life's lesson severe;
And you'll share with me,
Both gloom and glee,
As you build your future career.

You'll find in life
Much bitter strife,
And the pace will oft be killing;
But all we ask
Is that each task
May find you strong and willing.

I call you mine
And in fancy twine
Your names with mem'ry's wreath;
When from here you've gone
You'll still live on,
And to me your thoughts bequeath.

You the only ones?
Ah, no! the sons
Of many homes I've known;
In many a street
My boys I greet,
And call each one "my own."

Some win, some lose,
Some wrongly choose,
Some have griefs, some rest, some joys;
But sad or gay,
You here, and they,
Will be always just "my boys"

CLASS SONG

GLENWOOD SCHOOL 1921

O'er campus broad and green, Old Glory waves serene
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater ever.
Field, Cottage, Shop, and Hall we love thee one and all
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater dear

Till Stars that shine above you shall fade from heaven's hue,
We will be ever true to thee dear Old Glenwood School

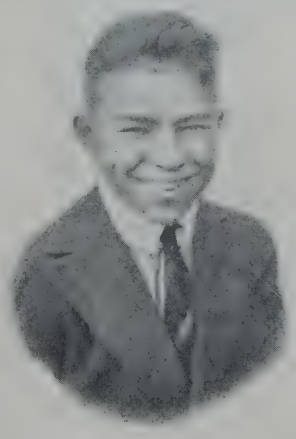
The Class of '21 with school tasks now are done,
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater ever.

The lessons taught of thee strong in our lives will be
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater dear.

Chorus

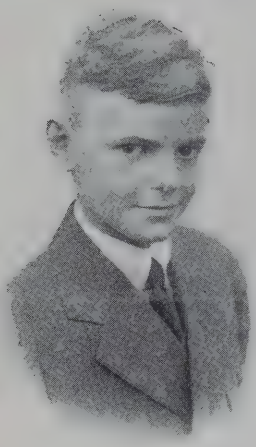
To our classmates as we part we leave with saddened heart,
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater ever,
As our farewell we sing we loyal tribute bring,
Glenwood School, Glenwood School our Alma Mater dear.

Carl A. Weber



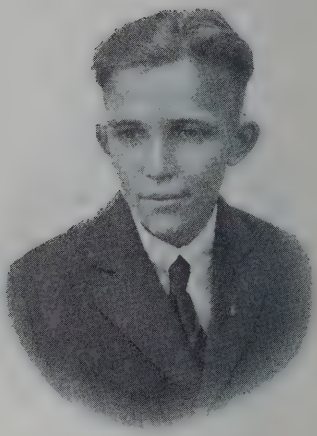
Norman C. Clutterham

Albert Iverson

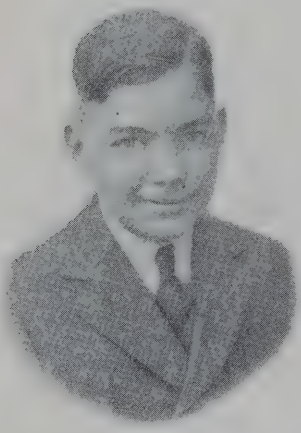


Robert W. Jorgensen

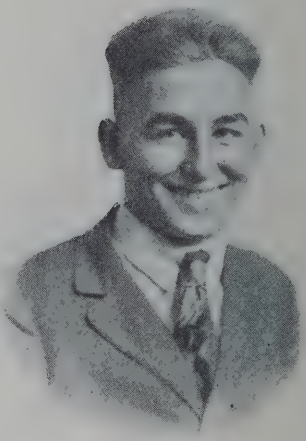
Henry Seivers



Roy Hummel



Clayton J. Reid



August Hocking

Alvin A. Arneson

Emmet T. Johnson

Leon C. Clutterham

CLASS PROPHECY

VERNON MURRAY

SETTING—Prophet dressed like a prosperous newspaper reporter with large shell glasses seated at telephone stand.

Hello Central: Give me long distance please.

Is this long distance? Alright - let me have Chicago Heights 17.

The Glenwood Manual Training School? Fine! My dear old school!

Please give me Mr. Leo A. Philips the superintendent. In just a minute? Thank you.

It is years--and more—since I left that shore.
Since I shared in its tears and joys.
But I search in vain for a fairer reign
Than I found in the Isle of boys!

I wonder what changes have taken place in that busy old Boy's world in these past ten years but it will not take long to learn the whereabouts and doings of my old Classmates—once Mr. Philips gets on the wire, you know he always did have a way of keeping in touch with things and getting down to the bottom of everything and I am sure he can tell me all about every member of the Class of 1921.

Hello; Mr. Philips. This is Vernon Murray of the Class of '21 speaking. What's that! You say you recognize my loud mouth? Well it is me just the same. Yes, that is how I got my start, but I now direct my shouting through the headlines of the New York Tribune and in preparing a private publication for the benefit of the Old Glenwood Boys who have organized a club.

I should like to review the Class of 1921 with you. You say you remember all of them and can tell me what they are now doing. Fine! Let's go.

N. Clutterham owns a fruit stand, sells da apple and da peach,

T. Jorgensen is a fashion plate and strolls about the beach.

W. Arndt is a printer and a gordon he does feed,

C. Weber is a farmer and his onions he does weed.

E. Mathews is a dentist and surely kills the pain,

F. Philips is the weather man and predicts its going to rain.

A. Hocking is a fish peddler (don't grab'em by the belly,)

F. Isenhart a boxer and knocks them all to jelly.

E. Miller is a street cleaner, and the streets he has to sweep,

R. Hummel is a preacher and puts 'em all to sleep.

W. Sherman works for an artist, he is the artist's model,

G. Ballee is a dancer, he'll show you how to toddle.

N. Smock is a bartender with memories of other days,

H. Wolff is a crook who ought to mend his ways.

J. Nordhus is a shoemaker and will never shirk,

V. Murray is ambitious, but! Oh! how he hates work.

S. Janik is a second Shalk. a ball he never misses,

Will Massie is a movie star and gets a lot of kisses.

H. Stoll is a millionaire and owns a vast estate,

Poor Arneson is a bachelor and still hunting for a mate.

Bumps Jorgensen is business man well on his way toward fame,

H. Wercker is a writer and for himself has made a name.

H. Johnson is an office boy, he answers all the calls,

Otto Kalteich plays baseball and fumbles all the balls.

J. Duibek is a fireman and answers false alarms,

H. McWilliams owns a candy store and sells assorted charms.

H. Smith is a dog catcher and catches any breed of dogs,

E. Johnson is a butcher and butchers all the hogs.

F. Schlicker is a waiter and receives many tips,

C. Reid is a gambler and hoards up the chips.

From 8 o'clock to 6 o'clock A. Forsythe digs ditches, while E. Forsythe sits crosslegged and mends his brothers britches.

A. Thigpen is a pitcher, he is an artist on the mound,

H. Tobias, Dempsey's sparring partner can only stand one round.

L. Clutterham is a carpenter and mends people screens,

While Hurst is still at Glenwood and eats his share of BEANS.

Seivers helps run the movies, he sure does put em through,

Ling is a famous cook, and makes excellent weinie stew.

Breitswert and A. Weldon are hunters, they hunt the fox and coon,

Czoschke is an astronomer trying to reach the moon.

Hawes owns a hardware store and sells many things,

Iverson goes a huntin and gets many stings.

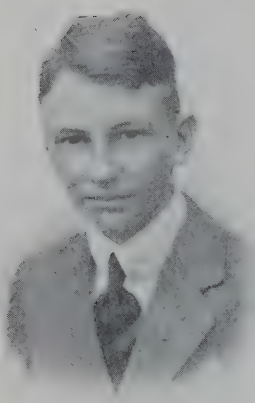
Hughes and Harnishfeger work with hoe and spade,

Poor Joe Folder has had bad luck, HE'S MARRIED AN OLD MAID.

Thank you kindly Mr. Philips for your trouble and this valuable imformation. It was after all a worth while class. Such succsss and brilliant careers that only ten short years have produced makes me swell with pride and recall once more those brilliant inspiring words.

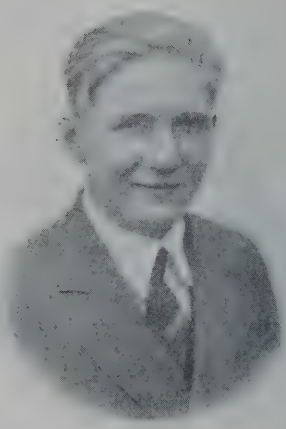
"OUR CLASS"

It has always been in the right!
Always right, never wrong.
Our Class

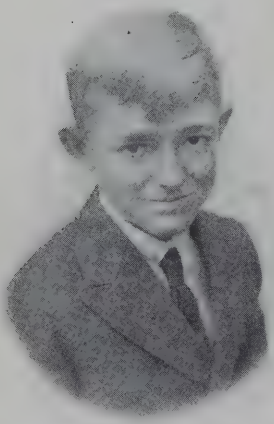


Fletcher M. Philips

Frank E. Ling

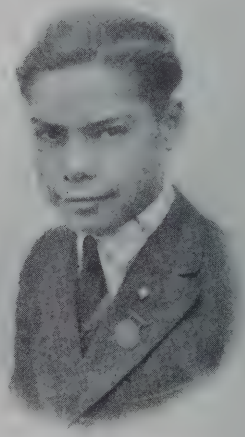


Nathaniel B. Smock



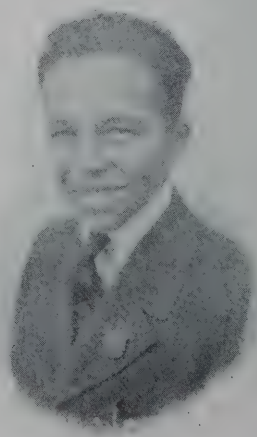
Harry Stoll

Howard C. Smith



Howard Tobias

Robert M. Harnishfeger



Herbert G. Wolff

LABOR DAY

Labor Day was celebrated in an unusual way at the school this year and best of all it was an old Glenwood Boy who gave us this fine treat. Our friend was Joe Steiner of Chicago who spent eight years in Glenwood and was graduated with the Class of 1914. We must not forget Joe's thirty friends who were also real forces and whose combined efforts made the day a success for Joe, as well as, for three hundred boys.

It was shortly before noon when a truck arrived loaded with watermelons and other mysterious boxes which we learned later contained the many prizes to be distributed later in the day. Then came the taxis with the Lake View Dodgers baseball men and their lady friends. Surely something was going to happen that we didn't know much about.

Our friends and visitors ate their dinner with us in the Boy's Dining Room and after dinner the fun began. First a baseball game then a "watermelon feed" with great big generous pieces served by the Dodger's men. After this pleasant surprise came athletic events planned by Mr. Swartwout so that every cottage could claim a prize winner. These were judged aud coached by our ever entertaining visitors "The Dodgers."

As evening drew near our appetites became anxious by the odors from a big boiler of wieners over a blazing fire down near the water fountain at the lower end of the base ball field. Yellow bags piled high also meant that there would be no checking of the out-of-doors spirit for civilized man's idea of meal time in a dining room on such a day as this. A line up and a rush for this place of interest soon quieted that empty feeling when regular "hot dogs" in real buns and a bag of cake and sandwiches were served to each boy not once but over and over again until seventy-five pounds of big fat dogs found their last owners.

Yellow bags decorated the campus but upon anuouncing a prize for the greatest amount of paper piled up it was as if a mighty wind had swept our lawn clean and Ernest Weldon won a fine woolen cap.

The sun was setting but many prizes awaited winners so the contests went on until the darkness invited sleep and rest so at the call to quarters we assembled at the steps of the Main Home where each winner was called to receive his prize.

We bade good night and our thanks to Joe Steiner and the "Lake View Dodgers" who declared they had as much fun as we did and that someday they were coming again.

A Glenwood Boy has become a man, thought over his boyhood days, his wants and pleasures and with appreciation for what Glenwood has done for him. "He got a good thing and remembered where he got it."

Summary Of Events

Cottage Events

Wallace—Sack Race
LeRoy Phillips—Handkerchiefs.

Beecher—Candle Race
Howard Schneidenbach—Box of candy

Windsor—50 yard race
Edward Dart—necktie

Peck—Free for all rooster fight
Arthur Thigpen—Finger Mitt.

Plymouth—Potato Race
William Czoschke—Four in hand

Pope—One legged race
William Odell—Indoor baseball

Lincoln—Peanut race
Elmer Williams—Eukelele

Washington—Leg wrestle
Edward Kanaby—Cuff links

Sheridan—Indian Wrestle
Stanley Stiglits—Box of Candy

Milton George—Candle Race
Charles Owens—Eversharp

Farm—Indian Wrestle.
Arthur Ehmke—Knit Necktie

Other Events

Open to all school

3 Legged Race
Victor Hagen, Donald Strong } Tennis Shoes

100 yard dash
William Aldred

Wheel barrow race
Henry Werker, Robert French } Eversharp Pencil

Broad Jump
Elanthan White—Cotton Cap

Race around Superintendent's Cottage
Ross Brinley—Silk Cap

3 Legged Race
Henry Schwoebel, Francis Miller } Eversharp

100 yard dash
Clifford Durflinger—Belt

Base Running
Donald Massie—Wool Four in Hand

Broad Jump
Hurley DeRoin—Flashlight

Race around Superintendent's Cottage
John Potaceki—Silk Cap

HONOR ROLL

For October, 1921

SHERIDAN

Fiske, Byron
x Fisher, F
Forsythe, Alvin
Forsythe, Edwin
Forsythe, Harold
Jones, Noble
Loving, George
Owens, Robert
Penter, Martin
Pederson, Harry
Rybarczyk, Stanley
x Williams, Anton
Wolber, Morris

WASHINGTON

Applegate, Noel
Benfield, Charles
Bonnickson, Madson
Clutterham, Leon
Clutterham, Norman
x Collins, John
x Durflinger, Clifford
x Goetting Robert
x Groener, Herman
x Hummel Roy
Massie, Donald
Moran, W
x Purdy, Walter
Smith, Howard
Stanfield, Wade
Weldon, Arther
Weldon, Ernest

MILTON GEORGE

x Harnishfeger, Robert
x Hurst Ross
x Janick, Stephen
x Johnson, Emett
x Macauly, Walter
x Penter, Paul
Peterson, William
x Smith, Arthur
x Werker, Henry

PECK

Benjamin, H
Clemens, William
Davis, Richard
xx Duibek, John
Elderkin, Russell
Good, Edward
x Holland, J
Mathews, J.
x Perkins, E.
Pollycheck, H.
Reckinger, A.
x Walck, Edward
Williams, Walter
Williams, Elmer

POPE

Bennewate, C.
Gertz H.
Nelson, R.

LINCOLN

Kuntar, Frank
Macauly, John
Mitchell, Ignatz
Moore, Fred
Myrick, Morgan
Schlicker, Fred
Schwoebel, H.

WINDSOR

Cohen, John
Cohen, Donald
Cook, Leonard
Dart, Edward
Davis, Robert
Groener, Harold
Gross, Harvey
Miller, Ellsworth
Miller, Lawrence
Nelson, Earl

BEECHER

Bush, Edward
George, James
Hayward, Ernest

PLYMOUTH

Bartholic, George
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
Fiske, Chester
McCarthy, Robt.
Wendler, Frank

WALLACE

Clark, Leslie
Haywood, Ivan
Langcor, Dale
Langcor, Delbert
Langcor, Herbert
x Marlow, Lee
Sites, Stafford
Wheeler, Loyd

FARM

Bartholic, Albert
Blanks, Alexander
x Ehmke, Arthur
x Ehmke, Paul
Harwood, Ernest
x Johnson, Theodore

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

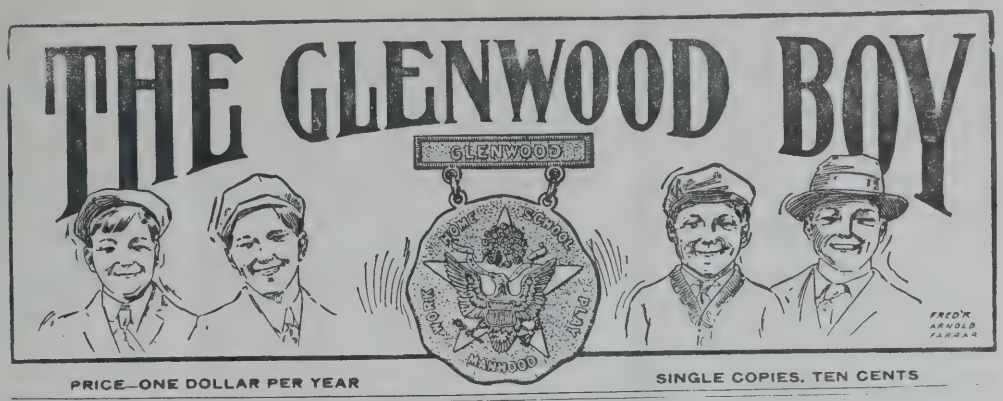
FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

Copy 2



PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES. TEN CENTS

VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., JANUARY, 1922 NUMBER 1

To our many Friends:

We wish a Happy and Prosperous New Year--

The Boys at Glenwood

Education in Character.

Chicago public school authorities announce that particular attention will be given this year to moral training in all the schools. "The highest office the board of education can fill," says Superintendent Mortenson, "is to build up traits of character in our pupils, even though every other study goes by the board." This is not a new doctrine, for it is recognized that all education requires a moral basis; but it is well from time to time to reaffirm this cardinal principle and to plan its better realization in practice.

When the famous northwest territory ordinance was passed by congress in 1787 it contained a declaration that "religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government and the means of education shall forever be encouraged." Thus in this country from the earliest days morality and public education have been linked together. As the plan has worked out, example has been relied upon rather than precept. According to President Butler of Columbia university, "formal instruction in manners and morals is not often found, but the discipline of the schoo offers the best possible training in the habits of truthfulness, honesty, obedience, regularity, punctuality and confority to orders."

These are the great "school virtues," It is thought by many, however, that good results may be had from a more definite planning for the moral education of the young people in the schools, the teachers having in her bands a most unusual opportunity for that interaction of theory and practice which all recognize as the most powerful instrument for building character.The present plans of the school board doubtless are based on this idea.

THE BOYS

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has, take him out, without making a noise.
Hang the Almanac's cheat aud the Catalogue's spite!
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty to-night!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more.
He's tipsy,—young jackanapes!—show him the door!
"Gray temples at twenty?"—Yes! white if we please;
Where the snow-flakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze!

Was it snowing I spoke of? Excuse the mistake?
Look close, —you will see not a sign of a flake!
We want some new garlands for those we have shed,—
And these are white roses in place of the red.

We've a trick, we youug fellows, you may have been told,
Of talking (in public) as if we were old:—
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call "Judge";
It's a neat little fiction,—of course it's all fudge.

That fellow's the "Speaker,"—the one on the right;
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you tonight?
That's our "Member of Congress" we say when we chaff.
There's the "Reverend" Wha'ts his name?—don't make me laugh.

That boy with the grave mathematical look
Made believe he had written a wonderful book.
And the ROYAL SOCIETY had thought it was true!
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was too!

There's a boy, we pretend, with a three—decker brain'
That could harness a horse with a logical chain;
When he spoke for our manhood in syllabled fire,
We called him "The Justice," now he's "The Squire."

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith'——
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith;
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,——
Jest read on his medal, "My country, . . of thee!"

You hear that boy laughing?—You think he's all fun;
But 'he angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poer man that knows him laughs loudest of all,

Yes, we're boys,——always playlng with tongue or with pen,——
And I sometimes have asked.——Shall we ever be men?
Shall we always be youthful, and laughing, and gay,
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?

Then here's to our boyhooa, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its winter, the dews of its May!
And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children, THE BOYS.

CHRISTMAS—1921

A pleasant memory—to three hundred boys at Glenwood.

A tour made of the cottages comprising Glenwood's Boy City made one feel as though he would like to be a boy again and enjoy some of the many toys and games received by the boys on that day.

"Merry Christmas" reigned supreme in each and every cottage and handkerchiefs, ties, sweaters, stocking caps, skates, footballs, boxing gloves and everthing which help to make a boy feel as though life was worth living greeted the eye of the visitor on Christmas day.

In the evening the boys witnessed the beautifull tableau entitled "The Nativity" at Memorial Hal.

The day following Christmas was a holiday for the boys in which they found ample time to enjoy their many gifts.

"Dave's Baby" a two act comedy was presented by the boys in the evening. It was well played and also much enjoyed by the audience.

AMERICA is as full as ever of boundless opportunity. That opportunity was never more keenly fought for, and none but highest qualities of character can win it.

OUR THANKSGIVING

The boys of Glenwood gave thanks in the usual way on Thursday, Nov. 24th, 1921.

In the morning all boys assembled at the football grounds at 10 o'clock to witness a game between the "Reds" and "Blues," two picked light weight teams from the cottages grouped on the south side of Glenwood's campus.

The little fellows played a real game which resulted in a victory for the "Reds," 24 to 0.

After the game was over the boys repaired to the dining hall with appetites such as only Glenwood boys can have and did justice to the bountiful repast set before them.

One hundred six Glenwood-raised chickens totaling four hundred pounds, bushels of candied sweet potatoes, quarts upon quarts of cranberries, celery, bread, butter, coffee and good old-fashioned mince pie comprised the dinner set before the boys.

An attractive feature of the day was that the dinner was served at ten long tables in the boys dining hall, each table being presided over by two employees who did the serving, and scattered along the tables were employees and former Glenwood boys who were there as guests so that, the appearance was that of one big family.

After the "bill of fare" had been made to read the "table of contents," Mr. Philps read a letter from Mr. Bruce Borland, the one whose kindness and generosity made this wonderful [Thanksgiving] dinner possible. As an answer to this letter the boys gave three rousing cheers and a Tiger for Mr. Borland.

After giving dinner a chance to settle the boys again went to the grove to witness a game of football between the band boys and a team composed of picked players from the school.

It was a hot battle, both teams playing a fine game. The band boys were the victors, winning 9 to 6.

The following is the lineup:

Band	Position	School
Chas. Owens	Right End	Henry Wercker
John Collins	Right Tackle	Arthur Turner
A. Bartholic	Right Guard	Lee Marlow
A. Smith	Center	Chas. Potter
Fred Moore	Left Guard	Chas Benfield
J. Stiglitz	Left Tackle	F.Fisher
S. Kemp	Left End	L Fainter
C. Durflinger	R. Half-back	A. Ehmke
H. Schwoebel	L. Half-back	W. Peterson
S Janick	Quarter-back	A. Weldon
E.Kanaby	Full-back	J. Jenkins

After supper came "movies." Will Rogers in "An Unwilling Hero" gave the boys an opportunity to laugh to their hearts content.

Thus ended a happy and eventful day in the lives of more than 300 Glenwood boys.

HALLOWE'EN

One of the enjoyable occasions at Glenwood and one looked forward to by the boys about this time of the year is Hallowe'en.

For a week previous, the boys were busy carving pumkins into more or less artistic shapes and preparing other ghostly materials for exhibition the dining hall.

When the eventful evening at last came 'round and the boys marched in to supper, the lights were dim and from many corners and out-of-the-way places came wierd sounds followed by witches, ghosts, black-cats etc.

The decorations were tasty.

A minature cabin surrounded by shocks of corn was laid out to resemble a typical farm at this time of the year.

After exclamations of surprise and approval the boys were served with a regular Hallowe'en supper which was enjoyed by all.

At eight o'clock the boys and employees assembled at Memorial Hall to witness the Glenwood boys latest stage success—The Doofunny Family—a play in two acts.

It was surely well presented and enjoyed by all those present.

New Year's Greeting
From Pres. E. B. Butler

Pasadena, Cal.
Jan. 1, 1922

Leo A. Philips, Supt.

I am sending my love and best [wishes to you and yours; to the Glenwood workers and everybody in the school. May the New Year be as big in results as it will I am sure be big in endeavor. Wish I could be there Sunday afternoon.

Edward B. Butler

If you find that your job doesn't nt you, find another. Don't stick where your find yourself a misfit.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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Glenwood's New Library

The Glenwood School Library opened October 15, 1921 and three hundred boys from the primary grades to the commercial class and employees were anxious to find out what the Library had in store for them.

On the same day we were pleased to have one hundred teachers from the Chicago Heights public Schools to visit Glenwood and be present at the opening of our Library.

Formerly we used a room in the Administration Building for our books but due to the inconvenience of the many boys disturbing the peace and tranquility of the offices it was thought best to correlate this phase of the boy's training and education with the School Department where the reading could be better supervised and directed.

It is unnecessary to encourage a Glenwood Boy to read because he soon learns, if he has not acquired the habit before arriving here, that many treasured moments may be spent with his best companions, "his books". For a boy to be up-to-date in this boy's worldis to be able to discuss the many heroes, plots and themes of many books, magazines, and daily papers,

The first few days we could not take care of the applicants enmasse so we arranged a schedule whereby each grade has its day for drawing and returning books.

Some grades come during school hours and in the case of the younger boys, Mrs. Allen, their teacher has been promoting and directing their choice of books as well as teaching Library etiquette with amazing success for boys so young and full of life as her brood possess.

We hope each teacher will in time find a similar plan to use the library as a recreational and educational center.

The Dewey Decimal System is used in the organization and classifying of our books so we keep up with the standards of the public Library.

The Library presents a quiet and pleasing appearance with its brown and buff walls, hangings and color scheme throughout, and we keep it clean and airy.

It is our ambition to complete regular courses so that the boys may receive credits for their reading.

A book is your best friend when it is raining outside or when you are tired from work and play. As Carlyle says, "May blessings be upon the head of Cadmus, the Phoenicians or whoever invented books."

Let us strive to make our Library of over 3,400 volumes more than a mere storehouse for the distribution of books--let us make it an educational factor in Glenwood life by carrying the boys mental development along the line of his progress through his grades in school, shop and cottage.

KEEP your eyes off the clock and always on your task.

EDUCATION is an empty adornment if it is not put to the common service of us all.

BELIEVE what seems to you right to believe, but accord the same privileges to others.

LETTERS FROM FORMER GLENWOOD BOYS

Fred Breitswert

Parkville, Mo.

Dear friends at Glenwood:

I arrived at Park college at noon Tuesday. Students that had preceded us were there and gave the Park yell and a song. After that I was quite lost.

I have been waiting a few days to see how I would like Park, but can say that it doesn't impress me quite as much as Glenwood does.

It is quite hilly here, or rather mountainous. You can get a good view from standing on a hill. You can see the Missouri River, gray in color, slowly flowing on its course to the Mississippi River. We crossed the Mississippi River Monday night at about twelve o'clock so we could not see it.

Down here we get up at quarter to six, dress, make our beds and wash up. Then we go to the dining room and have our breakfast. They have good meals here. Four men and four young ladies sit at one table. I sit at the same table my sister Alice does. I was quite bashful at meals, but now I am getting bolder and don't mind the girls.

After breakfast we go to work. They have a certain building where you change your clothes called Labor Hall. At first I was put to work in the printing shop. After working there for two days, I was sent to the water works, or rather the plumbing shop and Machine shop combined.

When you are first sent out to work you are given a card with your name on it and in a column on one side of the card are two words, "start" and "stop." On this card you punch the time you start by a punch clock and when you come back from work you punch again giving the time you stopped. You are only required to work three and a half hours a day, when your hours are up you can go where you want or do what you like.

This school is run the same way as Glenwood' half a day work and half a day school. I work in the morning.

We have dinner at twelve o'clock. Missouri goes by the standard time.

After dinner we have a half an hour to spend in chapel. We sing a song or two, announcements are made, a speaker will speak to us and then we are dismissed from chapel.

From chapel we go to school, those who didn't go in the morning. The first year academy students go to room twenty-four. There are twenty-one students in the class that I am in. The first day in school we had Algebra, History, and Latin. By the time we have had them all, it is a quarter past five and we are dismissed. Our supper is at a quarter to six.

At seven-thirty at night we are required to study our lessons. We are allowed to sit up at night till eleven o'clock.

Do not forget to send me my pictures, one group picture in civilian clothes and please put the name of each boy on the back of the picture. Now don't forget. I also get a picture of myself.

There is one thing I want to tell you and it is that I wish I was back in Glenwood. Everything I think about is Glenwood and the things I left behind such as friendship and opportunties. Whenever I think of Glenwood which is often my eyes get misty, now and then a few tears get away from me, but I suppose I will get used to this place.

If I do get used to this place it won't be as dear to my heart as Glenwood has been. Of course my sister is here and that makes things a little better, but Oh! how I'd like to be back at Glenwood.

Give my best regards to all my teachers and friends who know me, and tell them I would like to hear from them.

I am as always a Glenwood Boy,

Fred Breitswert.

Charles Bohringer

Chicago, Illinois

Dear Glenwood,

At last I have found my home where I expect to stay for some time. I am now living at the Y. M. C. A. with my brother Ben.

At the time I left Glenwood, it seemed so strange and unreal, as tho I were going to the city for a visit or as messinger. How easy I found it to fall in to a new routine, and yet how I wish I could be back at the School with the friends I made there and enjoy the pleasures which one does not find in the city.

On Hallow'een I wondered just what you were doing at Glenwood. Enjoying some quit form of amusement. While here in the city one would find everyone boy or girl fighting each other or breaking windows and the next day bragging about it.

On November the fourteenth I am going to start to Gregg Evening School. At times I certainly wish I were back at the School instead of working. As I find it very much as you and others say if you want to get anywhere in this world you have to study.

At the present time I am working in the Mailing Department of Hibbard, Spencer & Bartlet and I find that practically all I learned at Glenwood is doing me no good so I think I will try some other place.

I have written to the Gregg Publishing Company and have ask them to send the Gregg writer to my present address. Enclosed you will find a stamp with which you will please send me the October issue to my present address if you have not already done so.

How is the library getting along I hope you have opened it by this time. Last week I was in the Chicago Library and I was very much surprised to find that they use an entirely different system of drawing books out than was used at Glenwood.

I was up at the office the other day and I was surprised to find Mr. Philips back. He certainly looked fine.

Sincerely yours
Chas. Bohringer

Robert Hicks

Toronto, Ontario

Dear Friends at Glenwood:

I arrived here safely this morning and sure had a fine trip up. Started from Chicago at 5:40 o'clock and got here at 7:00 o'clock this morning.

Last night about 12:00 o'clock we passed through a great long tunnel about a mile long and at the very center of this tunnel was the boundry line between the U. S. and Canada and it was here that the custom officers got on our train and went through our baggage.

I was up early and this morning as I was looking out of the window of our car I noticed a great many brick kilns which is something I have never seen before and it was very interesting.

When we got on the train the conductor gave us some papers we had to fill out because they are afraid that the people of the United States will go to Canada for employment and we had to give our reasons for going to Canada.

I start to school Monday morning.

Tomorrow I am going to see the Canadian Exposition which is on up here now.

The cops in Toronto are the berries, they wear hats like the police wear in London.

Excuse the mistakes as this is a funny machine and I do not know the keys as yet and will try to write you a neater letter later on.

Your friend,
Robert Hicks
88 Wilson Avenue
Toronto, Canada.

EDUCATION is never finished. We are always educating ourselves, if we feel so disposed.

CHARACTER is your perpetual reminder that education is something more than a distinction.

KEEP forever in your minds as an everlasting watchword—Service—which means one for all, and all for one.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ITEMS

PENMANSHIP

Much interest is manifested and improvement is daily noticed in the handwriting of the boys in both morning and afternoon classes. We are hoping to see some Palmer diplomas in the near future.

While Mr. Wagner, our instructor was away on his vacation, two of the boys, Clifford Durflinger and Stephen Janick had charge of the Penmanship classes.

Since last report a new system of grading penmanship papers has been introduced.

Each boy is given a paper every day with a new assignment thereon. He is required to fill that paper and at the end of the period turn it in to the one in charge of the class. Each paper has a number, from one to thirty. At the end of the month each boys papers are grouped in the form of a budget and his monthly average derived from same.

COMMERCIAL CLASS
A. M.

The advanced class started out onJanuary first with an enrollment of 14 boys, lots of enthusiasm and determination to get as much as possible from school.

The advanced course consists of short-hand, typewriting, business english, spelling and office training.

The "A" class in short-hand are reveiwing the book and are taking dictations to inprove their speed. The boys have an average of 60 to 65 words a minute on solid matter.

The "B" class are on the tenth lesson and are striving to get farther each day. The "C" class are on the eighth lesson and are trying to catch up with the "B" class.

Copies of tests from the Underwood and Remington Typewriter companies are received each month and the boys take practice tests from them and a daily record is kept so that gains and losses may be compared.

Certificates of proficiency are awarded for making a net speed of thirty words for fifteen minutes. Henry Wercker is the first one to receive such an award.

Our office training is very interesting. We are learning many different phases of office work besides learning the different kinds of filing and the practical things in a business routine.

On October the eighteenth a telegram was received from the Underwood Typewriter Company announcing that Mr. George Hossfield won the worlds championship on an Underwood Typewriter. (We have some that think that some day they will be young Hossfield's!)

COMMERCIAL CLASS
P. M.

This month finds the P. M. Commercial Class working earnestly at their studies.

In short-hand we have just completed the third and fourth lessons and are started on the fifth. We have also been working hard on our typewriting and the boys show improvement.

The Commerical Class was invited to the Hallowe'en party given at Milton Cottage, and we had a very fine time.

We also had a picnic given by the two commercial class teachers, Miss Nichols and Miss Finnegan, which we all enjoyed very much.

FIFTH GRADE
A. M.

The "A" division of the fifth grade has twenty-five pupils enrolled for the month of January. They have been spending most of their time on arithmetic, geography and spelling.

Each member of the class makes an honest effort to obtain for himself the red and yellow stars which are awarded for perfect grades in arithmetic and spelling.

Walter Morris and George Griffith have been promoted to the sixth "B" division.

FIFTH GRADE
P. M.

The P.M. fifth grade has forty pupils enrolled for the month of November. During this month their efforts have been centered on their spelling and arithmetic work. A daily honor record is kept on the blackboard.

Tuesday afternoon of each week the class enjoys a reading period in the school library.

Frank Wendler and George Bartholic have been promoted to the fifth "A" division.

Ordering a copy of Tennyson's poems a customer wrote to an English bookseller, "Please do not send me one bound in calf, as I am a vegetarian."

HONOR ROLL
For January, 1922

SHERIDAN

x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
H. Howard
N. Jones
G. Loving
R. Noble
R. Owens
x M. Penter
D. Platt
S. Rybarczki
J. White
x A. Williams
M. Wragg

WASHINGTON

N. Applegate
C. Benfield
L. Clutterham
N. Clutterham
x J. Collins
x C. Durflinger
x R. Goetting
x H. Groener
x R. Hummel
D. Massie
R. Mc Carthy
W. Moran
x W. Purdy
W. Stanfield
D. Tresselar

PECK

W. Allred
H. Benjamin
W. Clemens
R. Davis
E. Good
x J. Holland
x A. Reckenger
x E. Walck
E. Williams
W. Williams
x E. Perkins

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Dubek
x R. Harnisfeger
x R. Hurst
x S. Janick
x E. Johnson
x W. MaCauly
x J. Mathews
x P. Penter
x W. Petersen
x H. Wercker
H. Mc Williams

LINCOLN

x A. Forsythe
A. Iverson
J. Iverson
L. Kainz
S. Kemp
F. Kuntar
J. MaCauly
I. Mitchel
F. Moore
M. Myrick
R. Parker
E. Sandhal
F. Schlicker
x H. Schwoebel
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zen

WINDSOR

L. Clark
D. Cohen
H. Groener
L. Miller
E. Miller
E. Nelson

POPE

C. Bennewate
J. Beggs
W. McKinley
G. Rush
H Wiber
W. Priven

BEECHER

x H. Pollycheck

PLYMOUTH

C. Fiske
E. Forslund
M. Forslund
A. Goss
R. Iverson
F. Wendler

WALLACE

E. Bowers
C. Brewers
W. Chapman
E. Coons
E. Davis
E. Davis
H. Davis
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
I. Haywood
D. Langcore
D. Langcore
H. Langcore
x L. Marlow
F. Moore
B. Phillips
C. Ruel
S. Sites
x C. Weber
J. Wheelor
L. Wheelor
G. Winnistorfer

FARM

A. Bartholic
A Blanks
J. Cohen
x A. Ehmke
x E. Ehmke
E. Harwood
J. Jenkins
x T. Johnson
W. Johnson
x G. Radford
M. Wolber

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

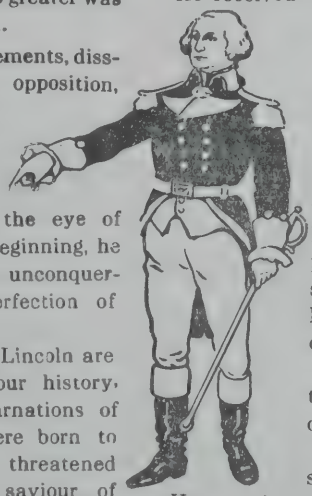
VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., FEBRUARY, 1922 NUMBER 2

WASHINGTON

THE name of Washington will always stand peerless and unaproachable on the pages of human history. In great crises, Heaven raises up men for its appointed work.

As soldier, statesman, and patriot, he combined in his own personality the full requirements of the prodigious task than which no greater was ever laid upon the shoulders of man.

Through trials, suffering, discouragements, disappointment, abuse, ill treatment, opposition, and misunderstandings, he never lost heart, his lofty patriotism was never quenched; his sublime faith in God and the destiny of his country never wavered, and seeing with the eye of undimmed faith the end from the beginning, he advanced with serene majesty and unconquerable resolve to the conclusion and perfection of his mighty work.



George Washington and Abraham Lincoln are now the outstanding characters in our history, and will ever be reverenced as uncarnations of the American spirit. These men were born to guide America through conflicts that threatened its existance, Washington was the saviour of the Revolutionary war. Lincoln was the saviour of his Nation in the Civil war.

Washington and Lincoln were alike in that they were both products of the country, both unusually tall possessed of great physical strength, both were blessed with a spirit of patriotism and ability to impart to others the ideals born in their minds. They were different in that one was the favored child of wealth, while the other was the son of poverty. One lived to see his work completed, while the other died before his task had been perfected.

George Washington was born February 22, 1732 in Westmoreland County, Virginia. Washington's father died when the son was eleven years old, his training devolved upon his mother, a womman of rare force of character.

He received a common school education, but never became learned in books. He early showed a liking for military matters, was fond of the sports of boyhood, and was manly, truthful, and so eminently fair in everything that his playmates generally selected him as umpire and cheerfully accepted his decision. He became an expert surveyor, and, at the age of sixteen was employed by Lord Fairfax to survey his immense estate.

The work, which continued for three years and was of the most difficult nature.

Washington was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood. He was six feet two inches tall, with a large frame and a strength surpassing that of two ordinary men.

No one in the neigborhood was his equal in horsemanship, running, leaping, throwing, swimming, and all manner of athletic sports.

He was of the highest social rank, wealthy and a vestryman and member of the Espiscopal church. He was some what reserved in manner, and at times seemed cold and distant, but with a character that was without flaw or stain. It has al-

ready been said that he served throughout the Revolution without accepting a penny for his services.

George Washington was the first president of the United States of America. He was twice chosen for this position and could have been elected for the third term.

He was an apostle of liberty, yet he insisted on establishing a firm government for the people who had elected him. He knew that the liberty of the individual could be secured only through thorough organization of the social order. To him liberty never meant license for an individnal to do as he pleased. Certainly he was criticised. Any man who guides public affairs in a nation's experimental days is bound to be misunderstood. Time, how ever has revealed the wisdom of Washington. At the close of his second term as President, he was growing old, his strength had been worn out in the service of his Country, and the rest he yearned for could no longer be denied him. He, therefore, issued his immortal Farewell Address to his countrymen and withdrew to Mount Vernon, where he peacefully passed away December 14, 1799. The sixty-seven years he lived, were crowded so full of worthful service that the world arises at the mention of his name and confesses, "He was a man."

BOY WANTED.

WANTED—A boy that stands straight, sits straight, acts straight, and talks straight;

A boy whose finger nails are not in mourning, whose ears are clean, whose shoes are polished whose clothes are brushed, whose hair is combed, and whose teeth are well cared for;

A boy who listens carefully when he is spoken to, who asks questions when he is does not understand, and does not ask questions about things that are none of his business;

A boy that moves quickly and makes as little about it as possible;

A boy who wistles in the street, but does not whistle where he ought to keep still;

A boy who looks cheerful. has a ready smile for everybody, and never sulks;

A boy who is polite to every man and respectful to every woman and girl;

A boy who does not smoke cigarettes and has no desire to learn how;

A boy who is more egear to know how to speak good English than to talk slang.

A boy that never bullies other boys nor allows other boys to bully him;

A boy who. when he does not know a thing, says "I don't know," and when he has made a mistake says "I'm sorry," and when he is asked to do a thing says "I'll try";

A boy who looks you right in the eye and tells the truth every time.

A boy who is eager to read good books;

A boy who would rather put in his spare time at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium than to gamble for pennies in a back room;

A boy who would rather lose his job or be expelled from school than to lie or be a cad;

A boy who does not want to be "smart" nor in any way wise to attract attention;

A boy whom other boys like;

A boy who is at ease in company of girls;

A boy who is not sorry for himself, and not thinking and talking about himself;

A boy who is friendly with his mother, and more intimate with her than anybody else;

A boy who makes you feel good when he is around;

A boy who is not a goody-goody, a prig, or a little Pharisee, but just healthy, happy, and full of life;

This boy is wanted everywhere. The family wants him, the school wants him, the office wants him, the boys want him, the girls want him, all creation wants him.

Frank Crane

If We Had But One Day

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things,
If we had but a day;
We should drink alone at the purest springs
In our upward way;
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hou'r
If the hours were few;
We should rest, not for dreams, but for fresher power
To be and to do.

We should guide our wayward or wearied wills
By the clearest light;
We should keep our eyes on the heavenly hills,
If they lay in sight:
We should trample the pride and the discontent
Beneath our feet;
We should take what the good God sends,
With a trust complete.

We should waste no moments in weak regret,
If the days were but one;
If what we remember and what we forget
Went out with the sun;
We should be from our clamorous selves set free,
To work or to pray.
And to be what the Father would have us be.
If we had but a day.

WE are created equal in human rights, but there will always be a difference of abilty.

age of 25) when his neighbors, who admired him for his learning and ability, elected him to represent them in the Illinois legislature. His knowledge was only one of the elements of his popularity. He had acquired a reputation as a teller of quaint and humorous stories; he was a champion wrestler; and could fight well if forced to; and he was making his mark as a ready and able orator.

In the legislature he became prominent enough to gain twice the nomination of his party for speaker.

In 1837 he removed to Springfield where he formed a partnership with an attorney of established reputation.

He became a successful lawyer, but would not be a party to misrepresentation, and often refused to take a case which brought him unexpectedly into this attitude, and the appearance of such an attorney in any case must have gone far to win the jury; and, when deeply stirred, the power of his oratory and invincible logic of his argument made him a most formidable opponent.

In 1846 he accepted a nomination to Congress and wast riumphantly elected.

As a member of the House his voice was always given to the side of human freedom.

But it was the campaign of 1858 that made Lincoln famous, it was at this time he fully displayed his powers as an orator and logician and won the reputation that made him President.

At this time Lincoln had attained the high eminence of being considered as a suitable Candidate for President and when the Republican Convention of 1860 met in Chicago he found himself looked upon as the Man for the West.

And so the poor rail-splitter of Illinois had lifted himself, by pure force of genius, to be President of the United States of America.

From that time forward the life of Abraham Lincoln is the history of the great Civil War.

He was a most able diplomist. Many military men, who have had access to Lincoln's papers, have classed him as the best general of the Civil War, he was always willing to grant to his secretaries and his generals the greatest liberty of action, he was ready to listen to any one, and to accept advice even from hostile critics; and his readiness made them think that he sometimes, had little mental power of his own, and brought upon the charge of weakness; but as the facts become more fully known, it has grown more and more evident that he was not only the "best general" and the "ablest diplomatist," but the greatest man among all the great men whom that era of trial brought to the rescue of our country. And when the end came, after four years of desperate conflict; when Lee had surrendered and the work of saving the Union seemed complete; when the liberator was made; by the assassin's hand.

The story of the end need hardly be told. On the evening of April 14, 1865 Abraham Lincoln was shot by a half-crazed sympathizer with the South, John Wilkes Booth.

The President had gone, by special invitation, to witness a play at Ford's Theatre, the assassin leaped to the stage to make his escape, after committing the dreadful deed.

The story of his pursuit and death while resisting arrest is familiar to us all. Mr. Lincoln lingered till morning April 15 when he passed to the Great Beyond. He is gone but not forgotten; as he was one of the most kind-hearted of men, and his rule of life was, "Malice toward none and charity for all" made for him a reputation which he won as patriot, statesman, and leader surpassed by no one and becomes greater with the passing years.—*Selected*

Learning the Lesson of Good Cheer

I used to think that plowin' fields held nothin' interestin'
Until I learned to hear the birds an' watch em' at their nestin';
I used to think the rows were long an' difficult to follow
Until I got to lookin' for a certain friendly swallow.
I used to fret at tasks I had, an' all the ties that bound me
Until I woke one day to see the blossoms all around me.

Then I was sick at heart an' sad, an' grumbled at my duty,
I only saw the muddy earth an' missed its lovely beauty:
The yellow clay was on my boots an' it was hard to clean them.
Yet they had walked 'mid violets an' I had never seen them.
Then men were only men to me who toiled for meager payment—
Until I learned to see their souls beneath their outer raiment.

But now, although the work be hard, I know there's fun behind it,
For I have learned at every turn that I may find it.
An' I have learned to know the birds an' every song they're singin',
I know where they build their nests an' just what food they'er bringin';
I know the wild flowers by their names, an' where the partridge hover.
An' I am always on the watch for what I may discover.

Abraham Lincoln

Note. Because of an error in make-up the balance of Lincoln article will be found on page 3.

AMONG the men who have filled the office of President of the United States two stand preeminent, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, both of them men not for the admiration of a century but of the ages, heroes of history whose names will live as the chief figures among the makers of our great nation. To the hand of Washington it owed its freedom, to that of Lincoln its preservation, and the name of the preserver Abraham Lincoln will occupy a niche in the temple of fame next to that of the founder.

But our feelings for Lincoln are different from those with which we regard the "Father of his Country." while we venerate the one, we love the other.

Washington was a stately figure, too dignified for near approach. He commanded respect, admiration and loyalty; but in addition to these Lincoln commands our affections, a feeling as for one very near and dear to us. As years roll by and we read and hear of Lincoln's doings and sayings we are coming to appreciate that the "Father Abraham" who in that Red Sea passage of fraternal strife was ready to listen to every tale of sorrow, and who wanted it said that he "always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where he thought a flower would grow." Was not only in this sense the father of his people; but that he was a truly great statesman, who, within the limitsof human knowledge and human strength, guided the affairs of state with a wisdom, a patience, a courage which belittle all praise, and make him seem indeed a man divinely raised up, not only to set the captive free, but in order that "government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth,"

Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1809 at what is now La Rue County, Kentucky, one and a half miles from Elizabethtown, three pear trees stand near the spot where the house stood—he lived here only a few years and at the age of eight the Lincoln family moved to Indiana where they lived less than two years where his mother died.

They laid her to rest under the trees near their cabin home. But long after her sensitive heart and weary hands had crumbled into dust, he said to a friend with tears in his eyes: "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother—blessings on her memory!"

Young Abe as he was called in his boy-hood days was a great reader. The two books that made the most impression on him were the Bible and Weem's "Life of Washington." The former he read with such diligence that he knew it almost by heart, and the words of the scripture became so much a part of his nature that he rarely made a speech or wrote a paper of any length without quoting its teachings, other books of note he loved were Æsop's Fables; all of which he could repeat, Pilgrim's Progress, the Life of Henry Glay and the Life of Franklin.

In these books, read and re-read he found meat for a hungry mind.

The Holy Bible, Æsop and John Bunyon—cduld three better books have been chosen for him from the richest library. These three books did much to perfect that which his mother's teachings had begun; Abe was ten years old when he pulled fodder two days for Weem's Life of Washington. At this early age, he was not only an interested reader, but a student of motives, he was determined from a young boy to read and study, through it, he became one of the greatest men the United States ever produced. His motives were high and he could always handle his man or situation.

On one occasion while yet a young man Abe as he was called at that time, took a journey on a flat boat to New Orleans, this visit gave him his first acquaintance with the institution of slavery. Here he witnessed a slave auctions. The scene was one that made a deep and lasting impression on his mind and he is said to have declared to his companion, "If I ever get a chance to hit that institution, I'll hit it hard, it is certain he got a chance to hit it, and did hit it hard, Lincoln also said,"As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy."

Lincoln's political career began in 1864 (at the

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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Miss MAY HYLAND, of Milwaukee, Wis, is teaching the fourth grade during the absence of Miss Snyder.

MRS. C. PEARSON, of the village of Glenwood is now assisting Mr. Block in the laundry.

MR. RAYMOND CARSON has charge of the literature classes of the various grades in the grammar school department. Mr. Carson comes to Glenwood from Urbana, Ill.

MR. EARL GRAY and Mr. E. S. Ferguson of the University of Chicago addressed the boys on January 8th. and 15th. respectively.

PRESIDENT EDWARD B. BUTLER, was a welcome visitor on January 29th. Mr. Butler had just returned from a trip to California and had many interesting things to tell the boys in his Sunday afternoon talk.

ON Sunday, January 22nd. occured one of the pleasant surprises which greet our boys quite frequently. Miss N. A. Swartwout pianist and Mr. E. T. Clissold, baritone, of Chicago rendered a splendid musical program on that day.

REV. J. B. GRACE, of Chicago Heights Baptist Church, chose "Make the Best of Your Time" as a topic for his talk to the boys on Sunday January 1st. The boys are always glad to hear Rev. Grace and look forward to his next visit to the school.

THE "movie" program for the month of January was both varied and enjoyable. Thursday of each week is set aside as "movie" night and is eagerly looked forward to by the boys. Following is the list of pictures shown during January. Tom Moore in "Beating the Game", Louis Bennison in "The Road called Straight", Mable Normand in "The Slim Princess" and Homer Bosworth in "His own Law."

Fellowship

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling
kind of blue,
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't
let the sunlight through;
It's a great thing, O my brethren, For a fellow
just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder, in a friendly sort
of way!
It makes a man feel queerish, it makes the tear
drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the
heart,
You can't look up in his eyes: you don't know
what to say,
When his hand is on your shoulder, in a friendly
sort of way!
Oh! the world's a curious compound, with it's
honey and its gall
With its care and bitter crosses; but a good
worl' after all;
An' the good God must have made it—leastways
that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder, in a friendly
sort of way!

—James Whitcomb Riley

Items of Interest

From the Cottages
By Boy Reporters

SUNNYSIDE COTTAGE

Miss Turner, Matron
Paul Fisher, Reporter

At present we have seventeen boys enrolled in our cottage. Eleven new boys have been received since the first of the month.

Harold McWilliams is now acting as captain of our company. Under his direction the new boys are rapidly becoming proficient in military matters.

Lincoln Downing is the latest addition to our family. We find he is well versed in military tactics, having been a Glenwood Boy in 1919.

The Sunnyside boys take this means to express their appreciation to Mr. Philips and those who helped to make the Candy shop a reality at Glenwood.

We have been busy during the past two weeks learning the "Code of Morals" for American boys and girls. The laws contained in the code, when applied to our daily work, are very beneficial.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. J. W. Taliaferro, Matron
Gus. Malmquist, Reporter

The month of February finds us with an enrollment of thirty boys.

Roy Parthie, who has been in the hospital for the past month has left us for his home in Chicago. We wish him the best of luck.

Two of our boys were transferred during the past month. Harvey Gross went to Lincoln and Robt. Davis went to Peck Cottage.

Our new captain Shelby Kemp was transferred from Sheridan to our cottage.

Many of the boys in our cottage have roller skates. Because of the pleasant weather we have had lately we are able to spend much of our time skating out of doors.

We are learning the "Code of Morals" for American boys and are trying to live up to the requirements of the laws therein.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. Booth, Matron
Fred Schlicker, Reporter

Since our last report Frank Ling and John and Louis Kainz have returned to their homes.

At present writing, John MacAulay is away visiting with friends and relatives.

The boys of Lincoln have organized an indoor baseball team.

We were awarded the "honor shield" for having the highest general average among the cottages for the month of January.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
Lee Marlow, Reporter

This month finds us with a capacity enrollment, thirty boys.

So far this winter we have been very fortunate in not having any serious illness among the boys.

We have been enjoying ourselves by roller skating and such outdoor games as the weather permits.

We are looking forward to the time when the weather man will permit us to play baseball.

Five more of our boys received honor pins this month which brings the total up to twenty-six.

LIBRARY

The library is now in fine shape, the new index system is working nicely and the librarian is kept busy issuing books to the boys and employees.

We have received several donations of interesting books from people who are interested in Glenwood and her boys.

Following is a list of the number of books which were issued during the past month.

Farm Cottage	25
Wallace Cottage	17
Plymouth Cottage	45
Beecher Cottage	35
Pope Cottage	32
Windsor Cottage	28
Lincoln Cottage	35
Milton George Cottage	12
Sunnyside Cottage	10
Peck Cottage	58
Washington Cottage	48
Sheridan Cottage	43
North Farm	5
Employees	27
Total	422

MRS. E. M. SHAW, of Janon, Mich., and Mrs. Mary Weber of Chicago are employed at Glenwood as supply matron and vegetable room assistant respectively.

Items of Interest Grammar School By Boy Reporters

GRAMMAR SCHOOL OFFICE

Miss Kathryn Koss, Principal
John Duibek, Reporter

The school office will soon be moved to a room adjoining the library. The room vacated will be used as an exhibit room, where the teachers may put on display some samples of the neat work which is collected daily from their pupils.

We have two new teachers this month, Mr. Carson and Miss Hyland. Mr. Carson is teaching Literature and Miss Hyland has charge of the fourth grade during the absence of Miss Snyder.

EIGHTH GRADE

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Clifford Durflinger, Reporter

Our present enrollment is fifty-six boys.

As an aid to our Civics studies the eighth grade has been organized into a congress, composed of thirty senators and twenty-six representatives.

Much time has been devoted to a review in Geography during the past month.

We are holding our weekly class meetings in a room in the school building.

Committees have been appointed to decorate this room and get ready for the first class party of the class of '22.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Fred Schlicker, Reporter

Section A

January promotions greatly increased our number. We now have twenty boys who are preparing for the business world.

Frank Ling, Arthur Smith, Charles Owens and Arthur Weldon have returned to their homes recently.

Some of the typewritten work produced by our boys has received official recognition by the Remington and Underwood Typewriter companies.

Stephen Janick and William Peterson have received certificates of efficiency and Henry Wercker is proudly displaying a bronze medal and an attractive card case.

Class A is gaining speed in dictation and soon hope to reach the "100 per" mark.

Class B is finishing the manual.

Class C is on the ninth lesson in shorthand and is also completing budjet 1 in typewriting.

Section B

This new class has fourteen members who are rapidly mastering the fundamentals of typewriting and shorthand.

We are on the fourth lesson in shorthand and the third finger in typewriting.

We feel that we have a good start and by the end of the term expect to be quite proficient in both of these studies.

FIFTH GRADE A. M.

Miss Nichols, Teacher

Grade 5 A had an enrollment of thirty-four boys until a recent promotion lessened the number.

The following boys were promoted to 6 B: George Winistorfer, Raymond Wercker, Ralph Madloza, Oliver Kiningham and John Humphrey.

Gustav Sandahl is a new pupil in this grade.

Each boy is striving to do his level best so that at the end of the term he will be promoted to a higher grade.

FIFTH GRADE—P. M.

Miss Finnegan, Teacher

The enrollment of Grade 5 B numbers thirty-two boys at present writing. Since the January promotions we have had one new pupil, Orville Pierson.

We are earnestly striving to bring our averages up every day. The laws in the code of morals which we are now learning have helped us a great deal.

By diligent study we hope to have set a mark by the end of the term of which we shall be proud.

I'm Sure You Will.

APPRECIATION is a big part of the enjoyment of life. What you fail to appreciate you can never fully enjoy. What you enjoy you should strive to appreciate at its rightful value. It adds immeasurably to enjoyment. There is nothing that detracts so largely from enjoyment in little everyday things your own and others as well, as the chronic kicker. To him nothing is ever quite right. He sees the flaw before he sees the jewel and beholds the jewel, however compelling in its beauty begrudgingly, if at all. His head is buried ostrich-like in the sands of discontent. And like the ostrich, his head but not his purpose, is covered up. To learn to appreciate is to learn to live. And you will appreciate that.

—Selectd.

HONOR ROLL
For January, 1922

SHERIDAN

x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
H. Howard
N. Jones
S. Kemp
G. Loving
R. Owens
H. Pederson
x M. Penter
D. Platt
x S. Rybarczki
J. Stiglitz
T. Tuccori
J. White
x A. Williams
M. Wragg

WASHINGTON

N. Applegate
x C. Benfield
x J. Collins
x C. Durflinger
x R. Goetting
x H. Groener
x R. Hummel
D. Massie
R. Mc Carthy
W. Moran
K. Peat
x W. Purdy
W. Stanfield
D. Tressler

PECK

H. Benjamin
W. Clemens
R. Davis
E. Good
x J. Holland
x E. Perkins
x A. Reckenger
x E. Walck
E. Williams
W. Williams
R. Shimmer

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Duibek
x R. Harnisfeger
x R. Hurst
x S. Janick
x E. Johnson
x W. MaCauly
x J. Mathews
x P. Penter
x W. Petersen
x H. Wercker
H. Mc Williams

LINCOLN

x A. Forsythe
G. Griffith
A. Iverson
J. Iverson
L. Kainz
J. Kainz
F. Kuntar
J. MaCauly
I. Mitchel
F. Moore
M. Myrick
R. Parker
E. Sandhal
F. Schlicker
x H. Schwoebel
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zens

WINDSOR

D. Cohen
L. Cook
A. Eckhardt
C. Malmquist
L. Miller
E. Miller
E. Nelson
C. Wettengel

POPE

A. Arndt
J. Beggs
W. McKinley
C. Murphy
W. Priven
E. Sharkey
H Weber
H. Weller

BEECHER

C. Basset
F. Gonczi
A. Hawley
H. Hawley
C. Hayward
H. Houch
R. Ingle
F. Muir
F Newcomer
E. Parkhill
x H. Pollycheck
H. Schneidenbach
R. Tyre

PLYMOUTH

C. Fiske
E. Forslund
M. Forslund
A. Goss
R. Iverson
H. Keough
E. Schuette
F. Wendler

WALLACE

E. Bowers
V. Carsello
W. Chapman
E. Coons
E. Davis
H. Davis
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
I. Haywood
H. Hessenaur
D. Langcore
D. Langcore
H. Langcore
x L. Marlow
F. Moore
Nibiffer V.
B. Phillips
C. Ruel
A. Sangerman
E. Shork
S. Sites
J. Thornburg
J. Wheeler
L. Wheeler
G. Winnistorfer

FARM

A. Bartholic
A. Blanks
J. Cohen
x A. Ehmke
x E. Ehmke
E. Harwood
J. Jenkins
x T. Johnson
W. Johnson
x G. Radford
M. Wolber

FORM OF BEQUEST

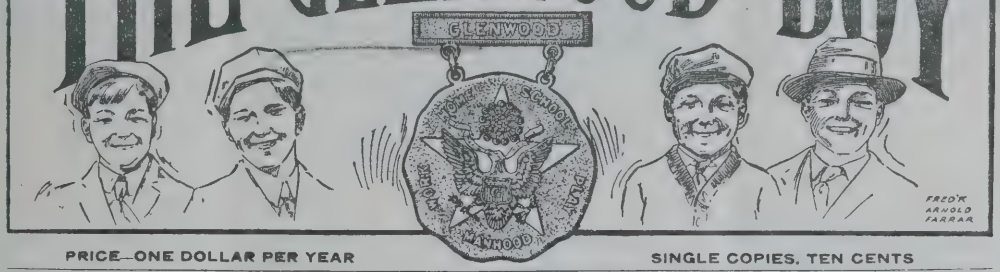
I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date .....

Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY



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VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., MARCH, 1922 NUMBER 3

Campaign for Good-Citizenship

SUNDAY afternoon, February 5th, at the chapel service, Glenwood launched a campaign for Morals and Good Citizenship. For thirty-five years the school as a whole has tried to teach right living in all its work for boys, so that we are now, only emphasizing what we have always been striving for.

Our campaign is based on the "Code of Morals for American boys," which consists of ten laws, compiled for the National Institution for Moral Instruction at Washington, D. C., by William J. Hutchins, President of Berea College. We are taking up one of these laws each week, beginning Monday morning and ending with a splendid talk on the law, on Sunday afternoon at the regular chapel service. Each boy, during the week, learns the law being studied, so that by Sunday he knows what the law is, at least. A card with the law printed on it in large type is placed in some conspicuous place in both the playroom and the library of every cottage, in every school room, and in every shop or work room. Thus the law is in sight almost any place you go on the grounds. Every day there are short statements sent to the cottages to be read in conjunction with the evening devotions, which draw a picture from the Bible, or some prominent man's life or some occurence at some large school showing how the law applies or has been violated outside of Glenwood and impressing the importance of carrying out to the last degree, the law which is the lesson for the week.

The speakers on Sunday afternoons are the best and most forceful that Chicago and the neighboring towns can produce. We have already listened to Rev. A. I. Zeller, of the Chicago Heights Christian church, Mr. W. R. Boorman, Professor of Boy's Work at the Y. M. C. A. College Chicago, and Judge Lee W. Carrier, of Chicago Heights. We have on our program for the future, such men as, Judge Charles A. Williams, formerly of the Juvenile Court in Chicago, Dr. Fred D. Stone, of the Methodist church, Dr. Melbourne P. Boynton, of the Woodlawn Baptist church, and Coach A. A. Stagg of the University of Chicago.

We are taking up the laws in groups of three. The fourth week is devoted to review and application of the laws learned during the three preceding weeks. As a grand finale to the whole campaign, an examination will be given, placing the big emphasis on the application of the laws as well as memorization. Cases, which have arisen in the past in the school, will be stated, using no names, and the boys will be asked to state what laws were violated.

It is planned to include the grade of this examination with the other school and shop grades in determining every boy's general average for the year.

"Boys and girls who are good Americans try to become strong and useful, that our country may become ever greater and better. Therefore they obey the laws of right living which the best Americans have always obeyed"—and Glenwood's object is the development of self-respecting, self-supporting, self-directing, law-abiding, useful citizens.

On page two of this issue will be found a reprint of Laws No. 1, 2 and 3 of the Code of Morals for American Boys and Girls.

Code of Morals

William J. Hutchins

Boys and Girls who are good Americans try to become strong and useful, that our country may become ever greater and better. Therefore, they obey the laws of right living which the best Americans have always obeyed.

Law No, 1

THE LAW of HEALTH

The good American tries to gain and to keep perfect health.

The welfare of our country depends upon those who try to be physically fit for their daily work. Therefore;

1 I will keep my clothes, my mind and my body clean.

2 I will avoid those habits which would harm me, and will make and never break those habits which will help me.

3 I will try to take such food sleep and exercise as will keep me in perfect health.

Law No. 2

THE LAW of SELF-CONTROL

The good American Controls Himself.

Those who best control themselves can best serve their country. Therefore:

1 I will control my **tongue**, and will not allow it to speak mean, vulgar cr profane words.

2 I will control my **temper**, and will not get angry when people or things displease me.

3 I will control my **thoughts**, and will not allow a foolish wish to spoil a wise purpose.

Law No. 3

THE LAW of SELF-RELIANCE

The good American is Self-Reliant

Self-cenceit is silly, but self-reliance is necessary to boys and girls who would be strong and useful. Therefore:

1 I will gladly listen to the advice of older and wiser people, but I will learn to think for myself, choose for myself, act for myself.

2 I will not be afraid of being laughed at.

3 I will not be afraid of doing right when the crowd does wrong.

Boy Versions of the Code of Morals
As Applied to Their Daily Life at Glenwood

How the Law of Health Applies to Glenwood

James A. Iverson

The Law of Good Health is a necessary thing in Glenwood and every Glenwood boy should practice it to the best of his ability. The great men of this world were clean in mind, clothes and body, and if the Glenwood boys want to become great, they should be clean too.

To say that any Glenwood boy practices this law to the best of his ability, he must be clean in mind, body and clothes. The mind is the most important, for it is better to have that clean, than either of the other two, although it is best to have them all clean. If you have a clean mind, your clothes and body are sure to be clean.

If a boy has a bad thought, he must cast it out and put a clean one in its place, because a clean thought gets him farther than a bad one. If he does not pratice the law, he will form bad habits, which he does not want. The bad habits can easily be avoided by forming clean habits, then there will be no room for the bad ones.

Today, a weakling has not the chance that the strong man has because the strong man can endure things longer than the weak man. The leaders of men are, usually, the strong persons and the weak one is left in the rear and other men have to shift for him. So, if the Glenwood boys want to become strong, and sturdy and be leaders, they must do what this law says.

What would our country do in case of war if all her citizens were weak? What would our country do if we had no people who were strong enough to cultivate the soil? What would our country do if we did not have men who were strong enough, in mind as well as body, to work in the offices? Then our country would be in fear of being overpowered, or of starvation, or of being driven into poverty.

Every citizen should try to be strong and useful, and he can if he practices the right way. This way can be easily learned because weakness can be overcome if we try hard enough. We must try to be strong, and if we try we are sure to succeed.

How the Law of Self-Control Applies to Glenwood

Charles E. Tripp

Every good American should have control of himself.

Anger spoils a boy's reputation. If a boy is passionate when he is young, he is sure to do some harm when older. It happens this way in Glenwood. If a boy does not have control of himself, he may do a lot of harm and not mean it. Murders often happen this way.

The Glenwood boy ought to check his anger. When he is angry and strikes somebody, he is usually sorry for it afterwards. If he is a gentleman he will admit that he was wrong. The Glenwood boy should take it coolly if another boy gets angry. The other boy's punishment will be that he shall be scorned by all the boys. The boy who is passionate has very few friends. Everyone shuns him.

Anger wrecks the foundation of character. Self-control builds it. The Glenwood boy that controls himself builds his character and at the same time improves the honor of Glenwood.

How the Law of Self-Reliance Applies to Glenwood

John Davis

In the law of self-reliance we find that it is necessary to rely upon ourselves.

If a man goes out into the industrial world he needs self-reliance more than anything else. If he did not have self-reliance he would fail. What kind of a business man would he be if he had to rely on some other person? Sometime in his career he would, no doubt, come up against a difficult problem. What would he do if the people he relied upon went back on him? The result would be like falling off a cliff.

When a man dreams of high ideals and has not the power to rely upon himself, the dreams quickly vanish.

A man to be successful must know how to think for himself, choose for himself, act for himself.

When a boy or girl goes off to school they are without relatives or friends to rely upon and they need self-reliance. They have to buy their own clothes and food. They have to get their own education and look out for themselves.

Suppose a new boy comes to Glenwood and after a short time is chosen captain of a football team. He must have self-reliance to keep control of his team. If he did not have self-reliance and confidence in himself the team would lose confidence also and go to pieces in very short time.

In Glenwood the boy must apply this to his school life as well as his private life. Before he undertakes to do something, he must be sure that he has enough self-confidence to carry through, that which he has undertaken to do.

Everyone knows that opportunities do not come as free as the wind. Also, no one ever knows when one is coming, so the best thihg to do is to prepare for them when they do come, by being self-reliant.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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WAITING TO GROW

LITTLE white snowdrop, just waking up,
Violet, daisy, and sweet buttercup!
Think of the flowers that are under the snow,
Waiting to grow!

And think of what hosts of queer little seeds—
Of flowers and mosses, and ferns and weeds—
Are under the leaves and under the snow,
Waiting to grow!

Think of the roots getting ready to sprout,
Reaching their slender brown fingers about,
Under the ice and the leaves and the snow,
Waiting to grow!

Only a month or a few weeks more
Will they have to wait behind that door;
Listen and watch, for they are below—
Waiting to grow!

THE Men's Class of the Chicago Heights Presbyterian Church were interested visitors at Glenwood on Sunday, February 2nd.

ON Friday evening of each week the class of '22 holds regular meetings in their new club room. The boys are becoming well versed in parlimentary rules and their usage.

WE have had some typical weather so far this month. March weather however disagreeable is a necessary adjunct of what is konwn as spring. Another case of the bitter with the sweet.

REV. A. I. ZELLER, of the Chicago Heights Christian Church addressed the boys on Sunday afternoon, February 12th. His topic was the "Law of Health", taken from the "Code of Morals" for American boys and girls.

ONLY three more months until flag day, when the boys of the different cottages compete for supremecy in military matters. From all indications the boys realize the time is near at hand and the captain's steady one, two, three, four is once more a familiar sound during drill period.

REV. H. Grundy, state representative of Glenwood has been ill for the greater part of the last four months. He is again "on the job" calling on the contributors and making known to the county officials throughout the state the opportunities and advantages afforded dependent boys at Glenwood.

ON Friday afteroon, March 10th. under the auspices of the Institutions committee of the Council of Jewish Woman a delightful entertainment was arranged for the boys. Master Nathan Fischer played some enjoyable music while Mr. Henry S. Roethig entertained the boys with a series of slight of hand tricks. We thank our friends for their kindness and their interest in the school. We extend an open invitation to them for further visits at any time.

IVAN C. BAKER, student at the Y. M. C. A. college and W. R. Boorman instructor at the Y. M. C. A. college addressed the boys on Sunday afternoon of February 19th and 26th respectively. Mr. Baker used lhe "Law of Self-Control" as his topic and Mr. Boorman the "Law of Self-Reliance." Both talks were very interesting and many points were brought out which served to enlighten the boys as to what is required of them in living up to these laws.

Death of Miss Grace Hall

Was a matron at Glenwood and noted Social Worker

Miss Grace Hall, an employee of the Glenwood Manual Training school, died the morning of March 17 at the St. James' hospital, after an intermittent illness of several months. The immediate cause of her death was due to sinus thrombosis following a mastoid operation.

Miss Hall's health has been failing during the past year, but it was not until last month that she was obliged to give up her work at Glenwood school. Following the operation, she gradually grew weaker until she sank into unconsciousness and passed away peacefully at nine oclock, Friday, March 17, 1922.

At her bedside, when the end came, were Mr. and Mrs. Lalor and friends from the Glenwood school.

Miss Grace Hall's entire life has been devoted to the service of boys and girls. At an early age she was left an orphan and it became necessary for her to assume responsibilities which no doubt made her life rich in sympathy and love for unfortunate children hungering for a mother's love. She cared for her grandmother and grandfather throughout their last years on earth to the sacrifice of her education along the line of her ambition and talents. Her energy and courage would not be surpassed, so by self-instruction—she traveled as a saleswoman and later became engaged in office work of a grain corporation in Kansas City, where she was employed for eight years.

During Miss Hall's early years in Kansas City, Kan., she united with the Methodist church on Washington avenue, the historic church of the early missionary days. It was in this that she began her early Christian work which found its greatest outlet within the young people's circles. Her attitude was humble, cheerful and faithful and it was not long until she was made the leader of the Young People's department of the Washington Avenue church. This soon led on to a larger field—that of Home Missionary work in and about Kansas City. The details and incidents of this work were proudly told to eager listeners by Mrs. Hamilton, a personal friend of Miss Hall's and a resident of the city at that time.

Her devotion to her business and church work soon affected her health, so that she was obliged to go to the Bethany hospital, where she worked for the comfort of others and at the same time built up her own health. At Miss Hall's bier a tribute was paid in eloquent words by Mrs. Snyder of Kansas City, who during this period of Miss Hall's life was a patient in the hospital and knew the tenderness and untiring care that was spent daily in the service of others.

When Miss Hall grew strong again after several months of praiseworthy and loyal work at the Bethany hospital, she went to Jacksonville, Fla. to take up work in the Home school for colored girls.

Later she worked among the poor whites in the Tennessee mountains, and in a school of unfortunate girls at Dallas, Tex. She served at various other places, and thirteen years ago came to Chicago Heights to do settlement work. From here she went to Glenwood school, remaining there until her final illness. She mothered a cottage of thirty boys for almost six years. In her death the school has lost a faithful friend and loyal co-worker.

The body was shipped to Kansas City, Mo., and was laid away with appropriate ceremonies in the beautiful city cemetery, among five of her closest friends. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Kellerman, of Baldwin, Kan., and a host of friends.

Interesting Letter from a former Glenwood Boy

Ration Station
January 5, 1922

Dear Glenwood:

I just returned today from a ten day patrol and found awaiting my arrival several letters from home. You see we get mail in bunches down here.

I'll do the best I can to tell you something about Haiti.

In 1876, during the French and German war, both countries tried hard to gain possession of the Republic of Haiti.

The French government sent many expeditions into Haiti, but the Frenchmen could not stand the heat, many died of fever and a great number were killed by Haitian Cacos, or bandits.

At last after many unsuccessful attempts the Frenchmen gave it up as a bad job and the Haitians were not bothered for a number of years.

It was during this period that the bandit gangs grew so numerous.

Living far up in the hills they would come down by night, armed with rifles captured from the French. They would murder, steal and commit various outrages and then retreat into the hills again with their plunder.

At last the country got in such a bad shape that the Haitian government asked Uucle Sam for help to fight these bandits.

So in 1915, the 2nd and 8th regiments of Marines were sent down to Haiti and San Domingo.

The Marines had quite a time the first year, but at the close of the second there were few bandits left.

In 1915, Haiti was put under marshal law and has been so ever since.

In spite of the fact that I was way up in the hills on patrol I had a splendid Christmas and New Years.

As ever, a Glenwood Boy,
Private E. P. Hadlock
U. S. Marines

"The Doo-Funny Family"

A Humorous Entertainment

In Ten Specialties

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Presented by the Boys of the

Glenwood Manual Training School

Glenwood, Illinois

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October 31, 1921 - 7:30 P. M.

Memorial Hall

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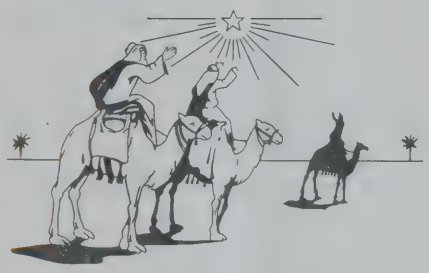


Sunday December 25

Six o'clock p. m.

THE CANDY SHOP

Good for 5c in Trade

When properly stamped and presented during Candy Shop hours.

Typography of this double page by
Ellsworth Miller
Class of '21
who is remaining at Glenwood another year and taking a Post Graduate course.

Items of Interest

From the Cottages
By Boy Reporters

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. L. M Charlescraft, Matron
Stanley Rybarczki, Reporter

We have thirty wide awake boys enrolled in our cottage at present writing.

John and Stanley Stiglitz were called home recently because of the death of their father.

The boys of Sheridan cottage have organized an indoor baseball team.

On March seventh we played our first game with Farm cottage team.

Mr. R. C. Carson, the new literature teacher is making his home at our cottage.

All of our boys are trying to win the "honor shield" for Sheridan.

We are eagerly looking forward to the opening of baseball season.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Arnold, Matron
C. Durflinger, Reporter

Our present enrollment is thirty-one bright and happy boys.

Herbert Smith returned to his home in Chicago recently. We wish him the best of success.

During the month of February, six of our boys were privileged to go on short visits to their homes All report having had an enjoyable time.

The boys of our cottage have organized an indoor baseball team. Our first game against Peck cottage team was won by us. The score was 9 to 4.

Mrs. Arnold is our matron at present, supplying in Miss Hall's place until she recovers from her illness.

We are all looking forward to the opening of the baseball season.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Morehead, Matron.
Elmer Williams, Reporter.

The month of march finds us with an enrollment of thirty boys.

Harry Cavanaugh, who has been in the hospital for some time is back with us again. We welcome his smiling face.

We have four boys in our cottage who are numbered among the graduating class of 1922. They are A. Recklnger, H. Cavanaugh, C. Beecher and E. Williams.

Since last report, two new boys, J. Panebanco and H. Weiss have been added to our roster.

W. Williams was recently transferred from Peck to act as lieutenant of Pope company.

A basket-ball team has been organized among the boys of our cottage and we are looking forward to some exciting games with our neighbors.

Since the opening of the library at the school house the Peck boys have become great readers. So far this month we have drawn fifty-eight books.

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
William Peterson, Reporter

March opened with our Bible Class as usual, all being present. Mrs. Stanfield is our teacher. We are studying the life of Christ which is extremely interesting. We know we will profit by her teaching and we thank her for the effort she is making.

We feel very proud when we look up and see the Honor Shield hanging on our cottage wall and hope it will be a hard fight for anybody to take it away from us. Mr. Philips gave us a stiff average to win it—90 to 95 for each boy in Milton George.

We have a Social Tea every other Saturday evening, given by Mrs. Stanfield, during the time she instructs us in Etiquette.

In February we had a very pretty Valentine Party. Mrs. Stanfield, Mrs. Wagner, and Miss Fox were the Hostesses. Mr. Philips made it exclusively a Glenwood Party. Each Milton George boy invited a Glenwood Boy friend and it was his duty to see that his guest spent an enjoyable evening. We had dancing, singing, and games. All reported a very good time.

Six of the Milton George boys were invited to the Class Party of the Class of 1922 and that too was a great success. Mr. Wagner invited just half of our boys, the others will go to their next party.

We are studying the Code of Morals and hope to stand high at examination time.

Mr. Boorman of the Y. M. C. A. visited our

school recently and roomed at Milton George. We enjoyed having him with us very much and hope he will come again.

Mrs. Wagner is teaching us some very pretty songs, but she and Valeria have taken a flying trip to visit grand parents. We hope they will be back soon as we miss them both.

Mrs. Philips and Miss Marion Philips called on us Sunday March 5th.

Steve Janick had a visit from his brother from Chicago.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. Taliaferro, Matron
Donald Cohen, Reporter

This month finds us with an enrollment of twenty-nine boys.

H. Baker is back with us again, having returned from a short visit to the hospital.

Garmon Hughes accepted a position recently and has left us to make his home in Chicago.

Our general average of 86 for the month of February shows a decided increase over January. We intend to do better each month in hopes of being awarded the "honor shield."

We boys are studying and committing to memory the Code of Morals for American boys and girls.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. Booth, Matron
Fred Schlicker, Reporter

Our enrollment totals thirty since we received L. Downing, P. Fisher and R. Taylor from Sunnyside cottage.

We have seen several robins and bluebirds lately and this along with the "marble fever" among the boys seems to be a sure sign of spring.

Our indoor baseball team suffered defeat in the first game of the season. We expect to do better next time.

POPE COTTAGE

Miss Fitzgerald, Matron
Howard Collins, Reporter

At the present we have an enrollment of thirty boys.

Ralph Czoshke, one of our oldest boys has been transferred to Wallace cottage.

Walter Williams is our new lieutenant, having been transferred from Peck to our cottage.

We are all striving to bring our cottage average to the highest point so that we may be awarded the "honor shield."

FARM COTTAGE

Mrs. Connelly, Matron
Alex. Blanks, Reporter

Twenty-nine boys comprise the enrollment of Farm cottage at present writing.

We have organized an indoor base ball team among the boys of our cottage. Our first and only game so far was played against Sheridan cottage. The score was 12 to 7 in our favor.

At present we are learning the Code of Morals for American boys and girls.

We certainly appreciate the candy shop which was opened up at Glenwood recently.

It won't be long now until the baseball season is in full blast.

F. W. Summers

Guacanaybo
Feb. 2, 1922

Dear Mr. Philips;-

Just a few lines to let you know I haven't forgotten the old days at Glenwood.

I like many other of the old Glenwood Boys, have joined the ranks of the boys in blue.

The navy always appealed to me while I was at Glenwood and finally I decided to enlist.

The weather here is quite different from that which you are undoubtly having at Glenwood. We are wearing our white uniforms here, while I presume you are all wrapped up in a heavy overcoat.

I am working in the supply office at present.

My term of enlistment is three years. I hope I will continue to like it as well as I do now.

I expect to have a furlough about May 1st at which time I hope to be able to visit Glenwood.

I wish you would send me the subscription price of THE GLENWOOD BOY so that I may subscribe.

Closing, I am, as ever,
An old Glenwood Boy,
F. W. Summers

U. S. S. North Dakota
Care of postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Items of Interest

Grammar School
By Boy Reporters

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher

Our Speaker of the House, Wallace Helberg, is again in school, after a few days spent in the hospital.

The House is taking up the question of slavery' and tracing its growth from the Missouri Compromise to its termination in the Civil War,

Both the Senate and the House held Speacial Sessions, on February 27th, in commemoration of the birthdays of great Americans.

Miss Koss and Mr. Wagner were guests at the session of the House.

The class of '22 held its first party on Tuesday evening, February 28th in the new Club Room, It was a decided success from every angle. The boys having charge of the program acquited themselves in the usual creditable manner.

We are pleased to see Donald Massie back from a few days visit with home folks. Donald is ranking second in his class, and is also Secretary of our Senate.

Both sections of the Sixth Grade are taking up an intensive study of North America with particular reference to the United States.

The Seventh Grade is reviewing the period of settlement in U. S. History.

SEVENTH GRADE A.

Mr. R. C. Carson, Teacher
Alexander Blanks, Reporter

Seventh Grade A has an enrollment of thirty-one boys.

In Arithmetic we are studying Decimals.

"Evangeline," by Henry W. Longfellow is occupying our time during Literature periods. We find this study very interesting.

We are all trying to get 100 in deportment so as to make Seventh grade A the "banner class."

SEVENTH GRADE B.

Mr. R. C. Carson, Teacher
Russell Parker, Reporter

In arithmetic this section of the Seventh grade is studying the multiplication of fractions.

The enrollment of this grade at present is thirty boys.

Our literature periods are taken up in reading the story of Evangeline, by Henry W. Longfellow.

On Thursday of each week the boys of this section are given the privilege of spending the grammar period in the new library.

SIXTH GRADE

Miss M. C. Keys Teacher

The Sixth Grade is doing some excellent work in Arithmetic. We are working for speed as well as well as accuracy and it is a pleasure to see forty-two interested boys at the blackboard, each trying to be the winner in the speed contests.

Our spelling work is a study of Latin prefixes and suffixes. The boys are becoming quite expert in working out definitions in this way without the use of the dictionary.

We have forty-two boys in the morning section and thirty-three in the afternoon.

The following named boys were promoted from Section B to Section A at the beginning of this month: Orrin Barse, Ralph Czoschke, Alfred Davis, Vernon Elderkin, Frank Nordhus, Douglas Turner, Howard Weller, and John Wills.

FIFTH GRADE

Misess Nichols and Finnegan, Teachers

Grade 5 A has an enrollment of thirty boys who are diligently working every day.

They are taking up the study of the Central States in geography, which they find very interesting.

The B section is concentrating their efforts on the "three R's."

Two new pupils have been added to their number which is now thirty-four.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Russell Elderkin, Reporter

The advanced Commercial Class is coming along splendidly both in typewriting and shorthand. A new book has been secured called Constructive Dictation, which the boys find very beneficial.

The afternoon section of the commercial department is working diligently in their studies. They are mastering lesson 5 which is a very complicated chapter. They have completed their "whole hand" in typewriting.

The commercial department now has an enrollment of thirty-five boys.

Items of Interest From The Shops By Boy Reporters

SHOE SHOP

Mr. Fred Olsen, Instructor
Edw. Miller, Reporter

This department now has a working force of five boys. Three in the forenoon and two in the afternoon.

During the past month we have made ten pairs of house slippers and repaired about one hundred and fifty pairs of shoes.

Most of the work is done by hand so we manage to keep reasonably busy during our working hours.

CABINET SHOP

Mr Roehr, Instructor
Russell Parker, Reporter

During the past month the boys of the cabinet shop have been unusually busy.

The following is list of repairs and new work produced by the cabinet shop boys.

One partition window and shelving for new candy shop, four doors and shelving for athletic department, one black-board for laundry, about forty miscellaneous jobs for the cottages such as repairing stools, tables, lockers, etc., four step-ladders for paint shop, one double-tree, one length-tree, and two single-trees for North Farm, and two dressers for Milton George cottage.

We are at present working on a glass partition for the main office.

GREENHOUSE

Mr. Banzhoff, Florist
John Collins, Reporter

The past month has been an exceptionally busy one for the boys of the Greenhouse.

Since last report four new boys, Arrian Aker, Maurice Zens, Leonard Herron and George Coburn have been added to the Greenhouse force.

We have a number of hanging baskets on hand which were constructed and planted by the boys. They are coming along nicely.

Until recently much of our time has been spent in transplanting Geraniums, Coleus and Sylvias. We are now getting the hot-beds in shape for spring planting.

Through an advertisment in the Florists Review we have received some large orders for live plants. We have no trouble filling these orders because of our large stock of healthy plants.

MACHINE SHOP

Mr. Robt. Davison, Instructor
Joseph Smith, Reporter

The new boys who enrolled in the Machine shop at the beginning of the new term are grasping the ideas of fundamental machine shop work.

Those boys who are with us for a second and third term are becoming very proficient workmen on the lathes, planer, shaper, etc.

A new steam table which is to be put into use in the employees dining room was turned out by boys of this department recently.

Some of our boys have been kept quite busy replenishing the supply of souvenirs which we have for sale. The holiday sales cleaned our show cases of nearly every thing.

We have an enrollment of twenty-seven boys at the presnt time.

A sure sign of coming warm weather is the fact that we are getting busy and overhauling all the farm machinery.

Since last report two of our boys, Leon Clutterham and his brother Norman have returned to their homes.

Animal Life—Returning Birds

March! march! march! They are coming
In troops to the tune of the wind—
Red-headed wood-peckers drumming;
Gold-crested thrushes behind;
Sparrows in brown jackets, hopping
Past every gateway and door;
Finches with crimson caps stopping
Just where they stopped years before.

March! march! march! They will hurry
Forth at the wild bugle-sound—
Blossoms and birds in a flurry,
Fluttering all over the ground.
Hang out your flags, birch and willow!
Shake out your red tassels, larch!
Up, blades of grass, from your pillow!
Hear who is calling you—March!

Lucy Larcom

Let me go where'er I will,
I hear a sky-born music still:
It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only where the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of woman heard,
But in the darkest, meanest things
There always, always something sings.—*Emerson.*

HONOR ROLL
For February, 1922

SHERIDAN

L. Egner
x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
H. Howard
N. Jones
M. Wragg
G. Loving
R. Owens
H. Pederson
x M. Penter
D. Platt
x S. Rybarczki
J. Stiglitz
T. Tuccori
J. White
x A. Williams

WASHINGTON

N. Applegate
x C. Benfield
x J. Collins
x C. Durflinger
x R. Goetting
x H. Groener
x R. Hummel
D. Massie
R. Mc Carthy
W. Moran
K. Peat
x W. Purdy
W. Stanfield
D. Tressler

PECK

H. Benjamin
R. Davis
R. Elderkin
E. Good
x E. Perkins
x A. Reckenger
R. Shimmer
x E. Walck
E. Williams

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Duibek
x R. Harnisfeger
x R. Hurst
x S. Janick
x E. Johnson
x W. MaCauly
x J. Mathews
x P. Penter
x W. Petersen
x H. Wercker
H. Mc Williams

LINCOLN

Dreseher, L.
x A. Forsythe
G. Griffith
A. Iverson
J. Iverson
L. Kainz
J. Kainz
F. Kuntar
J. MaCauly
I. Mitchel
F. Moore
x M. Myrick
R. Parker
E. Sandhal
F. Schlicker
H. Schwoebel
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zens

WINDSOR

D. Cohen
L. Cook
J. Davis
A. Eckhardt
S. Kemp
C. Malmquist
L. Miller
E. Miller
E. Nelson
C. Wettengel

POPE

A. Arndt
J. Beggs
x J. Holland
W. McKinley
C. Murphy
W. Priven
E. Sharkey
H Weber
H. Weller
W. Williams

BEECHER

C. Basset
E. Busch
F. Gonczi
A. Hawley
H. Hawley
C. Hayward
H. Houch
R. Ingle
H. Kleckner
F. Muir
D. Newcomer
F Newcomer
E. Parkhill
x H. Pollycheck
H. Schneidenbach
K. Tyre
R. Tyre

PLYMOUTH

C. Fiske
E. Forslund
M. Forslund
A. Goss
H. Keough
E. Schuette
F. Wendler

WALLACE

E. Bowers
V. Carsello
W. Chapman
E. Coons
E. Davis
H. Davis
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
I. Haywood
H. Hessenaur
D. Langcore
D. Langcore
H. Langcore
x L. Marlow
F. Moore
Nidiffer V.
B. Phillips
C. Ruel
A. Sangerman
E. Shork
S. Sites
J. Thornburg
J. Wheeler
L. Wheeler
G. Winnistorfer

FARM

A. Bartholic
J. Cohen
x A. Ehmke
x E. Ehmke
E. Harwood
J. Jenkins
x T. Johnson
W. Johnson
x G. Radford
M. Wolber

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

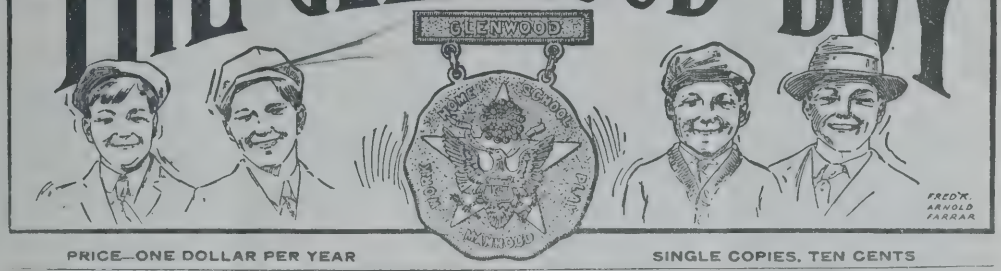
I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

363.705
GL
Cop. 2

THE GLENWOOD BOY



PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., APRIL, MAY, 1922 NUMBERS 4-5

Glenwood Student Machinists Visit Large Industrial Plant at Harvey

ON the afternoon of Tuesday, Mar. 28th, the entire Machine Shop force of twenty-two boys, visited a large industrial plant in West Harvey, Illinois. It was the great manufacturing plant of the Ingalls-Shepard Company whose specialty is the manufacture of auto and tractor cranks.

Taking the Interurban car from the Glenwood station about two oclock, we reached Harvey in a short time.

The plant of the Ingalls-Shepard Company was but a short distance from the West Harvey station and straightway hearing *noise* we anticipated a good time.

We managed to get a peep at the offices where the business is transacted and it was here that we met our guide Mr. Day, a friend of Mr. Davison our Machine Shop instructor who supervised our trip.

Mr. Havens the superintendent of the Ingalls-Snepard plant joined us a few minutes later and he along with Mr. Day accompanied us through the different shops, explaining and answering scores of questions. Mr. Havens supplied us with some interesting statistics relative to coal and oil consumption.

Our trip certainly was complete for we followed the raw bar steel from the yard, all the way through its many processess till it was a finished crank, piled in a boxcar with many of its "companions," ready for shipping.

First of all we passed through the yards, stacked with steel of many grades, sizes and lengths.

The moving of the steel from the yards to the Shear room or any designated place for that matter is greatly facilitated by the employment of a large magnetic crane which can be made to reach any portion of the yard by an elaborate system of elevated tracks extending on either side of the yard to its full length.

Passing from the yards we began to follow through to the finished product.

The first step was the Shear room where the steel is cut into the required standard lengths.

Next the blast furnace department. The roaring of the furnace was impressive and the heat from the oil and air fire was intense. We were told the fuel used in the furnaces was oil and that an extreme temperature was held in equilibrium by a steady blast of air directed through a nozzle at high pressure.

From the furnaces, the bars now radiating living fire, passed one by one through a trip hammer which drew out one of the ends of the fiery bar, tapered slightly for greater convenience in handling.

Then the dies! We thought, and have been told many times about how we boys have the art of *noise* down to an exact science, but if they who think so were confined in a room with one of these great die-hammers pounding out a monotonous tune on flaring metal, I wonder how it would effect their attitude.

The great hammers were massive, majestically towering about twenty feet abcve the ground and emiting between them a deafening and steady pound, slap, bang;

The different hammers all sounding precisely the same, thumped the scorching bars full of the kinks and twists which constitute a Ford Auto or Tractor crank. One blow with each hammer sufficed.

The forging machine was the next stopping place and the tapered end of the heated bar was now knobbed and flattened by terrific pressure but without the ear-splitting retorts of the die-hammers.

Heat treatment was the convalescent stage of the crank and after staying long enough to feel the intense heat of the mighty furnaces wafted into our faces, we passed into the open air.

Mr. Havens, the genial superintendent then took us down to the great power house, the radiant nucleus of the plant.

We admired the automatic stokers and coal feed and as visiting a shrine, we faced the great coal pile which was being drawn automatically into the burning maw of the furnaces, and each boy must have breathed to himself a silent prayer, "Please God may Glenwood have an apparatus like this some day.

An automatic air-compressor held the high pressure of the air uniform for the great blast furnaces, by intermittant automatic starting and stopping.

Probably most interesting was the fine Laboratory, maintained for the purpose of testing the steel which is to be used in the plant.

About the most interesting test was the test for ductility. A piece of steel about four inches long and one-half inch in diameter, was fastened securely between two metal jaws in a special ductility test machine. A drum and pen recorded the "pull" in pounds.

Gradually under pressure or rather "pull" of about thirty tons the steel began to draw. Up until forty tons it was not distinctly noticeable, then it suddenly began to "narrow" in the center and without warning at a pull of fifty tons it snapped. Some steel!

A flake of steel under the microscope looked very much like the map of Chicago, or an aeroplane photo of devastated Flanders.

With electric furnaces for thermic tests and a lot of other apparata and chemical reagents, the Ingalls-Shepard testing Laboratory was complete.

The final step in the making of the cranks prior to inspection was what the "initiated" call "pickling" it certainly smelled like pickles, but there the simile ended. The purpose of the "pickling" was to remove the scales on the now practically finished cranks and put an enduring finish on them. After the chemical bath which finished the toilette of "Madame Crank" they were inspected and defectives laid aside and later piled up neatly in the yard to be taken care of once a month with the other "scraps" from the die-hammers.

After inspection the ones that "pass" are loaded on freight cars to be shipped. We witnessed one of the cars being loaded.

The Pattern shop was the next point of interest. It is here Mr. Havens and Mr. Day tell us that the models of dies and cranks are first made of wood for accuracy and then copied in a more durable medium afterwards. The store room of this department was well stocked with models.

We had then a chance of seeing the Magnetic crane in action. Its capacity was seven or eight tons and it drew all with equal facility to it, from a distance of a little over one foot.

We were all interested indeed, as the magnet suddenly pulsed with invisible but none the less powerful life and energy. The manifestation of the power was food for thought. We gasped involuntarily as the uncanny disc of steel raised a great block of steel and how suddenly the force would abate and it would drop inert to the ground at the pull of a lever.

Concerning the Oil pumping station and its tireless pistons pumping incessantly, the very life blood of the plant to the furnaces, Mr Havens stated that the plant consumed ten thousand gallons per day.

Due to the kindness of Mr. Havens we then made a most enjoyable visit to the Lunch room and did a little consuming ourselves. The average capacity was a bottle of Ginger Ale, chocolate covered Doughnut, sugar covered Cookey and an apple. Twenty-two of us made it quite a consumption. This was the finishing point, an appropriate climax to a very interesting afternoon and soon after expressing our thanks we turned Glenwoodward and took the Interurban back.

We extend our thanks and appreciation as Glenwood boys to Mr. Ingalls who made the trip possible, to Mr. Robert Davison our Instructor who planned it, and also to Mr. Haven the Superintendent, and especially to Mr. Robert Day who gave us such a thorough explanation of the consecutive department.

Walter F. Mcauley

The Man My Mother Thinks I Am

Whilst walking down a crowded city street the other day,
I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn and say:
"Hi, Chimmie, lemme tell youse, I'd be as happy as a clam
If I only was de feller dat my mudder tinks I am.
She tinks I am a wonder, and she knows her little lad
Could never mix with nuttin dat was ugly, mean or bad,
Oh, lots of times I sit and tink how nice 'twould be, gee whiz,
If a feller was de feller dat his mudder tinks he is."
My friend, be yours a life of toil or undiluted joy,
You can learn a wholesome lesson from that small, unlettered boy.
Don't aim to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star;
Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are.

Will S. Alkin

CODE of MORALS

William J. Hutchins

Boys and Girls who are good Americans try to become strong and useful, that our country may become ever greater and better. Therefore they obey the laws of right living which the best Americans have always obeyed.

Law No. 4

THE LAW of RELIABILITY

The good American is Reliable.

Our country grows great and good as her citizens are able more fully to trust each other.

Therefore:

1 I will be honest, in word and act. I will not lie, sneak, or pretend, nor will I keep the truth from those who have a right to it.

2 I will not do wrong in the hope of not being found out. I cannot hide the truth from myself and cannot often hide it from ot hers.

3 I will not take without permission what does not belong to me.

4 I will do promptly what I have promised to do. If I have made a foolish promise, I will at once confess my mistake, and will try to make good any harm which my mistake may have caused. I will so speak and act that people will find it easier to trust each other.

Law No. 5

THE LAW of CLEAN-PLAY

The good American Plays Fair

Clean play increases one's strength, and helps one to be more useful to one's country.

Therefore:

1 I will not cheat, nor will I play for keeps or for money. If I should not play fair, the loser would lose the fun of the game, the winner would lose his self-respect, and the game itself would become a mean and often cruel business.

2 I will treat my opponent with politeness.

3 If I play in a group game, I will play, not for my own glory, but for the success of my team and fun of the game.

4 I will be a good loser and a generous winner.

Law No. 6

THE LAW of DUTY

The good American does His Duty

The shirker or the willing idler lives upon the labor of others, burdens others with the work he ought to do himself. He harms his fellow citizens and so harms his country.

Therefore:

1 I will try to find out what my duty is, **what I ought to do,** and my duty I will do, whether it be easy or hard. What I ought to do I can do.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Wm. Peterson, Reporter

Did you ever stop to think that—
While the banks close for a holiday,
While stores shut up for Sunday,
While the Grocer says, We have some ordered,
While the Coal man tells you to wait a while,
While the Merchant moves to another town,
While labor in other industries is on strike,
While the manufacturer goes out of business,
While the butcher makes you take something else,
While the farmer says, I'll sell when prices go up,
Your engine room boys keep right on serving you, one and all, three hundred sixty-five days a year.

We have a good supply of coal on hand, enough at least to last over the coal strike we hope.

Just as we think spring is once more with us, along comes a northeaster and then we have to "steam up" again.

Two hundred billion electric incandescent lamps are made in the United States every year. How many do we use here at Glenwood?

George Rush is our ice machine tender at present. He is doing well in is new place.

Emmett Johnson, our chauffeur overhauled the Dodge truck. It is now in fine running condition.

SHOE SHOP

Mr. Fred Olsen, Instructor
Edw. Miller, Reporter

This department has a force of five boys, three in the morning and two in the afternoon.

We have repaired three hundred pairs of shoes during March.

Miscellaneous repairs of harness, rubber boots etc., for the farm have kept us busy during slack time.

A Prayer for Mothers' Birthday

Lord Jesus, thou has known
A mother's love and tender care:
And Thou wilt hear, while for my own
Mother most dear I make this birthday prayer.

Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day,
The deepening glow of Life that comes from Thee.

As once upon her breast
Fearless and well content I lay,
So let her heart, on Thee at rest,
Feel fears depart and troubles fade away.

Her every wish fulfil;
And even if Thou must refuse
In anything, let Thy wise will
A comfort bring such as kind mothers use.

Ah, hold her by the hand,
As once her hand held mine;
And though she may not understand
Life's winding way lead her in peace divine.

I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But Thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget
Her due reward.—bless her in earth and heaven.

Henry Van Dyke.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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Why a Campaign on Morals?

The question has been asked, Why have a campaign on morals; is there any benefit to be derived from it?

The moral training of the boys and girls of today is of so much importance that recently the Superintendent of Schools for one of the largest cities in our country asked a committee of principals of the city schools to prepare a report on Morals and Civics as it pertained to the schools of that city. In that report is the very significant statement; "It should be recognized that the school exists chiefly to secure the future welfare of the republic and that means that it must secure and reduce to habit, approved and enlightened conduct on the part of its coming citizens." Character has been defined as the sum of an individual's choices, and choice is determined by the ideals which the individual has developed. In short the welfare of our country depends upon the character which is developed in the boys and girls. Character is not made over night; it is the result of a great deal of thought and work on the part of those who have the directing of the lives of the boys and girls in thir hands, as well as on the part of the individual boy and girl. Glenwood has always stood for the production of good citizenship and character in its boys and now we are placing a systematic emphasis on it along with other educational institutions and trying to go farther than any of them can go;

In an introduction to John L. Alexander's book "Boy Training," Ernest Thompson Seton has written, "In a word, the modern method is to prevent, not cure—innocence is better than repentance." "And it is as important as it is complex, for we agree that when properly understood the boy problem will be properly approached; and when properly approached, it will be solved; and when solved we shall no longer have half our boys making failures of life, and a tenth of them more or less criminal." Thus we at Glenwood feel that the proper solution of this big problem of making good citizens of our boys is partly cared for when the boy knows what the laws of right living are. After he has been taught what these are, the balance of the work is teaching how to use the laws he has learned the latter is, of course, the most important and the hardest part to do. To the end, therefore that Glenwood boys will all make a success of life and none of them be criminal in their tendencies, we are undertaking this big job of teaching them to "reduce to habit, approved and enlightened conduct."

What could be more beneficial to the boy, as well as to the world around him, than his knowledge of the laws of right living and how to use them. The measure of success that our campaign will meet with depends mostly on the individual boy. What he puts into the campaign determines to a large extent the amount of good which he will receive from it. Any assistance that might come from the employees helps, but the absence of it will not prevent the boy from receiving a great deal of benefit from this campaign if he does his part.

Boy Versions of the Code of Morals

As Applied to Their Daily Life at Glenwood

How the Law of Reliability Applies to Glenwood

M. Bonnickson

The law of reliability applies to Glenwood in a wonderful way. It applies to Glenwood by teaching the boys to rely upon themselves to do the work and not expect others to do it. The Glenwood boy must be reliable, because if he isn't he will not be able to accomplish anything worth while now while in school or after he leaves. Everywhere in Glenwood the boys are taught to be reliable.

When a Glenwood boy breaks a window, or does something worse, which somtimes happens, he has to be honest in word and admit that he has done wrong, instead of trying to put the blame on some other fellow and get out of it himself. If he admits when he is wrong, people will trust him, and because he is a Glenwood boy, they will trust other Glenwood boys too. The pink sheet helps the boys to admit that they have done wrong and are willing to take the punishment.

The boy who knows that one has committed an offense, is just as bad as the one who did it if he does not tell. At Glenwood, the boys are asked to give such information to employees, but plain "snitching" for revenge or reward is wrong. If a Glenwood boy takes things from a boy's box he must admit it, for he knows he will be found out sooner or later. If he does not admit, when he is found out, he should be punished for doing the wrong and for not admitting.

When a Glenwood boy goes out into the world, away from Glenwood, he must be reliable, because if he is not, people will not trust him, or other Glenwood boys. If he makes a foolish promise, he tries to make good the harm he has caused, and he does not lie, sneak or pretend.

How the Law of Clean Play Applies To Glenwood

Arthur Reckinger

In the law of clean-play it says "The Good American plays fair." This law is a necessary thing to the Glenwood boy in his play and for that reason he should always obey it. When a boy is going to cheat the other fellow, who is not looking, when he thinks of this law, it helps him to do the right thing.

He must obey the Law of Health, too in order to obey this law. He must keep his mind clean and then he will not want to cheat, for only the dirty mind wants to cheat. When the fellow who is playing marbles, pushes his shooter a little nearer to the ring, when the other fellow is not looking, he is breaking this law. There are many other ways that this law can be broken, but learning this law explains the right and wrong, which makes it good for Glenwood.

Suppose one of the Glenwood boys is on the base ball team and he wants it to be a winning team; if he plays for his own glory, he is not helping it to do what he wanted to do. He is not helping himself much and he is hurting the team a great deal. This law applies in all games and sometimes in in other things, so it very good for Glenwood.

How the Law of Duty Applies to Glenwood

Earl Nelson

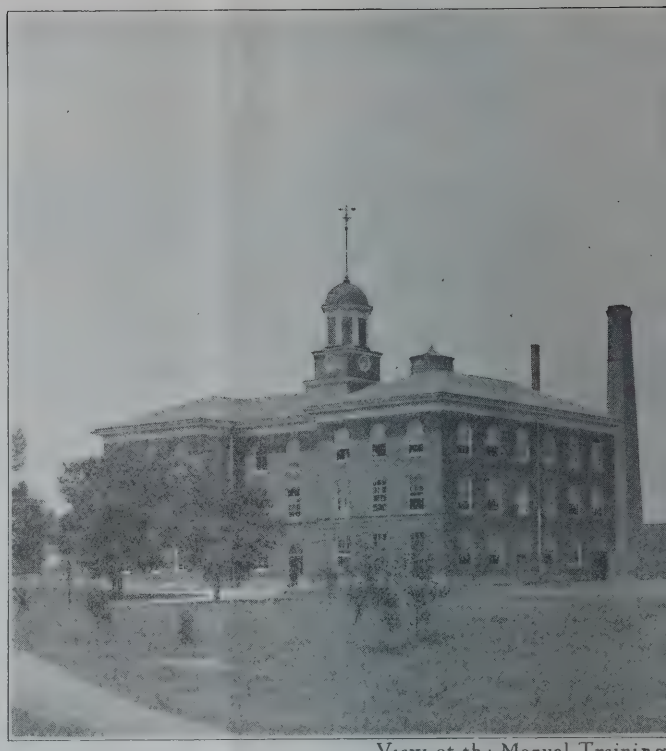
This law is one of the most important laws we have studied, because it includes all the rest. If we do not live up to the other laws, we are breaking the law of duty, for it is our duty to live up to them.

Think of all the trouble that would have been caused if our soldiers in France had not done their duty during the war. There would have been no system, no discipline and when the order to go over the top was given, the men would probably have run the other way instead. The result would have been the defeat of not only our army, but of the armies of France and England and the others as well.

The Glenwood boy has a better chance to live up to these laws than most boys have, because they have employees to help them find out what their duty is and to help them to do it. The boy who does his work in any way, just to get it done not only violates the law of duty, but he also gets a poor mark for that day. This marking by the employee helps, for it urges the boy to do his best and it helps him keep the law of duty.

In all the accidents that occur, some one did not do their duty and so it is their fault. If everyone did their duty always, there would be no accidents and no crime. The Glenwood boy who learns to practice the law of duty while here at Glenwood, will avoid accidents, and so helps others as well as himself. This habit of obeying the law of duty will follow him after he leaves Glenwood and will be a great help to him always.

In the Creamery

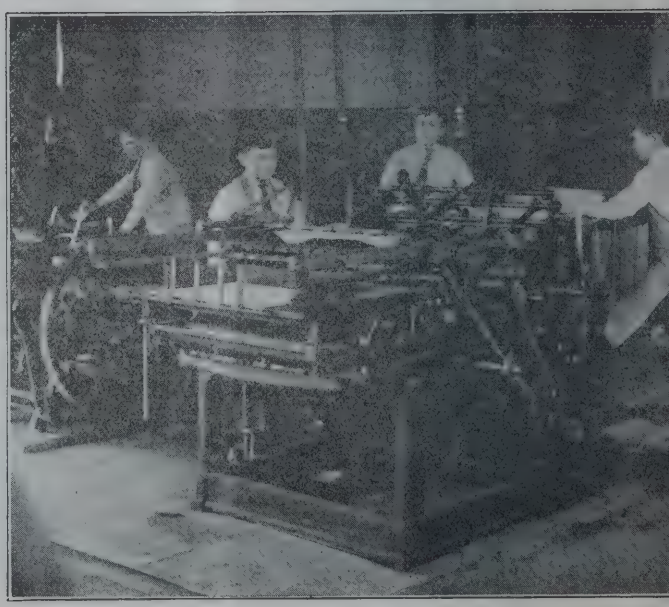


View ot the Manual Training

"Darnin' Sox"

IN ADDITION TO THE REGULAR SC
THE OPPORTUNITY TO "FIND THEMSEL
THE ATTRACTIONS AND REQUIREMEN
THE ART OF LIVING. : : :

Where Glenwood's "Staff of Life" is produced.



A Busy Corner of the Printing Office

ry and Greenhouse Buildings

L STUDIES, GLENWOOD BOYS HAVE
VOCATIONALLY, "LEARN BY DOING"
OF VARIOUS TRADES AND PRACTICE

A view of the Carpenter Shop

Milking Time

Machinists in the Making

Getting ready for "*spring offensive*" on school campus

Milton George Boys, as guests of Mrs. Stanfield spend pleasant evening in Chicago

On the evening of March 31st a happy group of boys left Glenwood to board the train at Homewood for Chicago.

At the station we were presented with a huge bag of apples and a good supply of jokes so we enjoyed every minute waiting for the train.

Everyone knows what a good time a bunch of fellows can have on a train going to a party and our crowd was no exception.

Upon arriving at the home of our hostess Mrs. Alice Stanfield, 4717 Dorchester Ave., we were met with cheerful welcome and the usual hospitality of our good friend.

The evening was spent playing games, singing songs and merry making.

A delicious buffet luncheon was served to the complete satisfaction of our healthy appetites, since there was no end to the supply of good "Eats" and drink.

We enjoyed most of all a game which gave everyone an active part in the evening's pleasure by proving himself "Coo-Coo" or "Clever."

The time passed all too soon and after singing a few more songs we tried to express our individual appreciation of the enjoyable evening and started homeward.

Another jolly time on train, an auto ride and back home again, finished another happy day of our lives.

CLASS PARTY

The Class of '22 gave a colorful party at the school building for friends and classmates of the previous graduating classes who are now in Glenwood.

Dance programs which were given out during the Grand March carried out the scheme and order of the evening's entertainment. Everyone enjoyed the dancing as well as the special stunts.

"Pokey Huntus" was a master-piece of silent drama and a good time from beginning to end, when the Curtain, (Theodore Johnson) fell upon the beautiful Scene, (Lee Marlow).

Refreshments consisted of ice-cream cones served as Fools caps, red-striped candy sticks as the Jester's wands and Punch to tickle the "in'nards."

Much credit is due to the committees of boys who worked so hard to make the evening a success.

Among the guests present were Mr. Philips, Mrs. Stanfield, instructors, members of classes '20, '21, and next year's class of '23.

GLENWOOD'S WATER SUPPLY

Approximatly 85,000 Gallons of Water used daily

Five wells are required to supply the enormous amount of water consumed by divers methods during the twenty-four hour program at Glenwood.

One each is located at North and South Farm respectively. These wells are pumped by an automatic electric pump with a capacity of about 360 gallons per hour.

The water from these wells is used chiefly for watering live stock.

The third well is pumped by hand and is located near the cow barn. This well is used in emergency cases caused occasionally by breakdown of electric pumps.

The two main wells are located near the manual training building. These two wells are 4 inch casings and are 130 feet deep. The water is pumped by suction entirely. One well is pumped by a Marsh pump with a capacity of 145 gallons per minute. A Worthington 6x4x6 pump is used on the other well. Its capacity is not quite as great as the Marsh pump.

The water is discharged into a tank 90 feet in the air which holds 35,000 gallons and has a pressure of 45 pounds.

The total consumption of water by the school is estimated between 85,000 and 100,000 gallons per day.

Heat is one of the great necessities of Glenwood during the cold months. It requires 20,000 gallons of water a day to heat the numerous buildings which comprise this boy city.

The water is passed through a Moffett heater and purifier and heated to 220 degrees Fahrenheit. It is circulated to all buildings by a Worthington 6x4x6 pump.

The drinking water from our wells is cool and pleasant and contains the following minerals per U.S. gallon of 231 cubic inches.

Silica, .081 grains per gallon, Oxides of Iron Aluminus, .794 grains per gallon, Carbonate of Lime, 11.247 grains per gallon, Carbonate of Magnesia, 7.183 grains per gallon, Sodium and Potassium Chlorides, 1.190 grains per gallon, Sodium and Potassium Carbonates, .820 grains per gallon, Sodium and Potassium Nitrates Trace, grains per gallon, Loss etc, 1.46 grains per gallon, Total Mineral Solids, 24.528 grains per gallon, Organic Matter, 1.635 grains per gallon, Total Incrusting Solids, 19.305 grains per gallon, Total Noncrusting Solids, 6.858 grains per gallon.

Incrusting Solids per 1,000 U. S. gallons, 2.76 pounds.

Noncrusting Solids per 1,000 U. S. gallons, .98 pounds.

Contains about 24½ grains of Mineral Matter and a little less than 1¾ grains of organic matter per U. S. gallon of 231 cubic inches.

ATHLETICS

The winter season of athletics is over and although we did not get to play any basket-ball games we did have a great deal of fun playing indoor baseball. Every cottage on the grounds had a team and some of them were very good.

Among the cottages of the south side, Plymouth took the championship as they were not defeated the entire season. They defeated Wallace 22 to 19 and later on were successful in defeating Pope 25 to 16. These games were very interesting and closely played although the scores seem to indicate that the games were not tight. The small boys are better able to hit the ball than they are able to pitch and handle the ball on the field. This accounts for the big scores. Wallace was second in the league and in order to hold the place they defeated Beecher 20 to 11 and after that defeated Pope for second place, which of course left Pope in third place and Beecher was last, Pope defeated Beecher the very first game of the season, the score being 11 to 10. This game was about as interesting as any game in the whole series.

Among the cottages of the north side, Milton George was first, losing no games. In the last game of the season which decided who was to be the champions of the big teams, Farm lost and tied with Sheridan for second place. Washington was in third place all alone, having won one game and lost one game. Lincoln held fourth place alone their score being one won and two lost. Peck and Windsor were left tied for the tail-end of the league. Both teams lost two games. The scores of the games for the season are as follows:

Washington	9
Peck	4
Farm	12
Sheridan	7
Milton George	20
Lincoln	9
Farm	24
Washington	9
Milton George	21
Windsor	8
Sheridan	11
Peck	10
Lincoln	36
Windsor	9
Sheridan	10
Lincoln	7
Milton George	14
Farm	9

Assisting Mr. Swartwout in the handling of the games were W. Peterson, S. Janick, S. Rybarczyk, G. Loving, R. Hurst, H. Schwoebel, L. Downing, R. Elderkin, F. Fisher and H. Pollycheck. These boys made good umpires and score-keepers, doing everything that they were asked to do, in a business like manner and giving satisfaction to all of the players.

PLAY BALL, BILL

'Twas at a baseball game one day,
Where I was passing an hour away,
I chanced to hear some wisdom rare,
The last thing I had looked for there.

'Twas from the catcher, a wise old fox,
Who was coaching a youngster in the box
Who badly needed a kindly word
And these are the ones I overheard:

Get 'em over the plate, Bill, play ball for fair!
Keep your feet on the ground, boy! Don't go up in the air!
Many a race has been landed, when it looked in doubt,
No game is lost, Bill, till the last man's out.

Could Solomon wise, in word or deed
Give better advice to a friend in need?
And oftentimes in life's great game,
When trouble and worry around me came.

I thought of the catcher and once more heard
The voice of cheer and the helpful word,
And they served a mission and smoothed my way
As they helped his pal in the box that day.

Get 'em over the plate, Bill, play ball for fair!
Keep your feet on the ground, boy! Don't go up in the air
Many a race has been landed, when it looked in doubt,
No game is lost, Bill, till the last man's out.

Charles T. Grilly

Herbert G. Wolff

Letter from 1921 Graduate

March 13, 1922

Dear Mr. Philips,

Received the GLENWOOD BOY this evening and highly appreciate your kindness.

I have made my required amount of credits in the evening school and will continue to do the same.

I am expecting to take a position in the Sanborn Map Company.

I am sorry I cannot write more or visit dear Glenwood more frequently than I have done.

I am feeling as all boys that have left Glenwood, lonesome for the dear old school again.

There are two or three old Glenwood boys going to the same evening school which I attend.

I manage to see Fred Wenzel two nights a week. We both take drafting. We are going to school together next year and take the same subjects.

Glenwood Boys are One for All and All for One.

I am respectfully yours,
H. G. Wolff.

PENMANSHIP CLASS

Penmanship classes are being held in the separate school rooms which avoids one change of classes and gives every pupil the advantage of a seat to suit his size.

Very good results are being obtained by Theodore Johnson and Herman Groener our Eighth grade boy teachers who supervise the two sections of the Fourth Grade.

William Hegber and Clifford Durflinger are to be complimented on their disciplinary ability with the large Fifth Grade classes as well as their success in the teaching of Palmer Movement.

Each of the above mentioned boys are in the Eight grade and have completed their Palmer Method Course which gave them a diploma. The training as teachers keeps up their interest in the work and some of our best results have developed through boy teachers.

Many students of the departmental grades will begin "writing up" for diplomas next month.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Russell Elderkin, Reporter

April first finds both sections of the commercial class working hard to gain the desired results by the end of the term.

The advanced section is taking daily speed tests in typewriting. Records of these are kept and the results are graphed.

The P. M. division is working industriously on some of the most difficult parts of shorthand and typewriting.

The commercial department as a whole is striving to bring up its record each day.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Chas. Benfield, Reporter

The Sixth grades are studying the history of ancient Greece and Rome.

The Seventh grades are taking up the study of the "Constitution."

We are very sorry to lose James Iverson from our Seventh A. He has returned home and will continue school. We wish him success.

Albert Hawly of Eighth B. has also gone home for the remainder of the year.

John Davis is still ranking first in Eighth A. Several others however, are close seconds.

The Rotary Club, of which our superintendent, Mr. Philips, is a member were pleasant visitors at the school, Monday, April 10th.

FIFTH GRADE

Misses Nichols and Finnegan, Teachers

Grade 5 A is putting on a "Better Spelling" campaign for April. Every boy is trying to improve himself in that study. Other subjects are also showing more effort on each boy's part.

Grade 5 B is making an honest effort to bring up all of its reports. Several are striving for honor pins.

Both sections are interested in watching for birds. Several pictures of well known birds have been placed on the walls of the room. They are not only for decorative purposes but for instruction as well.

LIBRARY

Paul Penter and John Duibek, Librarians

The past month has been a record month as far as the number of books issued is concerned.

One of our librarians, John Duibek, has been transferred to the main office. In his place we have Fred Schlicker who gives promise of being an excellent custodian of books.

The following is a list of cottages and the number of books drawn by each for the past month.

Farm Cottage	44
Wallace	4
Plymouth	79
Beecher	69
Pope	72
Windsor	65
Lincoln	95
Milton George	20
Sunnyside	20
Peck	77
Washington	62
Sheridan	68
North Farm	7
Employes	27
Total	683

Keep on Fishin'

Suppose the fish don't bite at fust,
What be yer goin' tur dew?
Chuck down yewr pole, throw 'way yewr bait
An' say yewr fishin's threw?
Uv course yew ain't, yewr goin' tur fish,
An' fish and fish and wait
Until yew's ketched yewr basket full,
An' used up all yewr bait.

Suppose success don't come at fust,
What be yew goin' tur dew?
Throw up the sponge an' kick yewrself,
An' go tur feelin' blew?
Uv course yew ain't, yewr goin' tur fish,
An' bait an' bait agin;
Bimeby success will bite yewr hook,
And yew will pull him in.—Anon

MILTON GEORGE COTTAGE

Miss Pauline Fox, Matron
William Peterson, Reporter

Sunday April 9th we had our Bible Class as usual. Mrs. Stanfield our teacher was with us. We were pleased to have Russell Elderkin of Peck Cottage and Fred Schlicker of Lincoln Cottage with us. In the afternoon the Boys' Club of Chicago was out and told of some of their experiences.

Mrs. Agnew made us a short call in her visit to Glenwood.

Mr. Boorman is with us again for a few days. Always glad to have him with us.

Perry Roland visited with the Milton George boys Sunday.

We had our farewell Social Tea at Mrs. Stanfield's Home. She taught us how a lunch could be given with as little work as possible. One of the features of the evening was the game of "Coo Coo." It sure was full of funny stunts and kept everybody laughing until the end. We wish to thank Mrs. Stanfield for the good time she gave us.

Ross Hurst has returned from a week-end visit to his mother in the city.

One Sunday afternoon Mr. Swartwout's brother gave an illustration of how cartoonist can draw a picture out of a few lines. When he got through with that he drew a picture of Mr. Philips. We all hope he comes again.

The Class Party sure was a great success. Pokey Huntus sure was some play.

Milton George boys have won every game they played in in-door base-ball so far this season. If anybody wants any base-ball arguments go to William Peterson.

Steve Janick had a few sick days in the hospital. Glad to have him with us again.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Morehead, Matron
Claude Beecher, Reporter

The month of April finds Peck cottage with an enrollment of thirty-two boys, four of which are confined in the hospital.

Since last report we have received three new boys from south side cottages. Harold Davis from Wallace, Clement Bennewate from Pope and Edward Beuch from Beecher comprise the trio added to our family group.

Our Boys who are all fond of the great out-of-doors are looking forward to summer time (which is so near and yet so far) when baseball, kiteflying, etc., will be the issue of the day.

The grass is becoming green, and the buds on trees and bushes are beginning to show, due to the warm spring showers we have enjoyed lately.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Arnold, Matron
Walter Purdy, Reporter

Thirty-one boys are enrolled in our cottage at the present time.

Leslie Fainter returned to his home in Wheaton, Ill. recently.

Mrs. Arnold, our matron was summoned to Pueblo, Colo. because of the illness of her brother. Miss Shelton is matron of our cottage during Mrs. Arnolds absence.

The boys of our cottage greatly enjoyed the talk by Coach A. A. Stagg of the Chicago University on Sunday afternoon April 16th.

Eleven of our boys are included in the list of 1922 graduates.

Since last report we have received three new boys, George Reed from Sunnyside, Jack Henderson from Beecher and Edward Forslund from Plymouth.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. L. M. Charlescraft, Matron
Stanley Rybarczki, Reporter

At the present time our enrollment is thirty boys.

We are having exceptionally good results with our indoor baseball team. The game affords good exercise and plenty of excitement.

The weather is such now that we are able to spend much of our time outside.

The library receives its share of attention from the boys of Sheridan, but with the days getting longer and baseball season again on hand we will soon say good-bye to our old friends, the books, at least until next fall.

Two of our old boys boys, Wilfred Massie and John Stiglitz paid us short visits during the past month. Wilfred expects to go to New Mexico soon, so it will be some time before we see him again.

POPE COTTAGE

Miss Fitzgerald, Matron
W. Williams, Reporter

This month finds us with thirty boys enrolled
Two of our old boys have left us. H. Collins has returned to his home and C. Bennewate was transferred to Peck Cottage.

In their places we received C. Bowers from Beecher and E. Eyler from Sunnyside.

We boys are trying to live up to the requirements of the "Code of Morals" to the best of our ability.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. Taliaferro, Matron
John Davis, Reporter

After trying our best for several months we have at last succeeded in acquiring the the coveted "honor shield" Now we are going to try harder then ever to keep it.

Windsor boys are trying to make the month of April a no-pink sheet month.

Several of our boys recently joined the Bible Class.

HONOR ROLL
For April, 1922

SHERIDAN

L. Egner
x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
H. Howard
N. Jones
M. Wragg
G. Loving
R. Owens
H. Pederson
x M. Penter
D. Piatt
x S. Rybarczki
J. Stiglitz
T. Tuccori
J. White
x A. Williams

WASHINGTON

x C. Benfield
x J. Collins
x C. Durflinger
x R. Goetting
x H. Groener
x R. Hummel
D. Massie
R. Mc Carthy
W. Moran
K. Peat
x W. Purdy
W. Stanfield
D. Tressler

PECK

H. Benjamin
R. Davis
E. Good
x E. Perkins
x A. Reckenger
R. Shimmer
x E. Walck
E. Williams

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Duibek
x R. Harnisfeger
x R. Hurst
x S. Janick
x E. Johnson
x W. MaCauly
x J. Mathews
x P. Penter
x W. Petersen
x H. Wercker
H. Mc Williams

LINCOLN

Dreseher, L.
E. Fitzsimmons
x A. Forsythe
A. Iverson
J. Iverson
L. Kainz
J. Kainz
F. Kuntar
J. MaCauly
I. Mitchel
F. Moore
M. Myrick
R. Parker
E. Sandhal
F. Schlicker
x H. Schwoebel
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zens

WINDSOR

D. Cohen
L. Cook
A. Eckhardt
S. Kemp
C. Malmquist
L. Miller
E. Miller
E Nelson
C. Wettengel

POPE

A. Arndt
J. Beggs
x J. Holland
W. McKinley
C. Murphy
W. Priven
E. Sharkey
H Weber
H. Weller
W. Williams

BEECHER

C. Basset
E. Busch
F. Gonczi
A. Hawley
H. Hawley
C. Hayward
H. Houch
R. Ingle
H. Kleckner
F. Muir
D. Newcomer
F Newcomer
E. Parkhill
x H. Pollycheck
H. Schneidenbach
K. Tyre
R. Tyre

PLYMOUTH

C. Fiske
E. Forslund
M. Forslund
A. Goss
H. Keough
E. Schuette
F. Wendler

WALLACE

G. Arnold.
E. Bowers
V. Carsello
W. Chapman
E. Davis
H. Davis
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
I. Haywood
H. Hessenaur
D. Langcore
D. Langcore
H. Langcore
x L. Marlow
F. Moore
B. Phillips
C. Ruel
A. Sangerman
E. Shork
S. Sites
J. Thornburg
J. Wheeler
L. Wheeler
G. Winnistorfer

FARM

A. Bartholic
J. Cohen
x A. Ehmke
x E Ehmke
E. Harwood
J. Jenkins
x T. Johnson
W. Johnson
x G. Radford
M. Wolber

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95. - - - - - - - - - -

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed .....

Date .....

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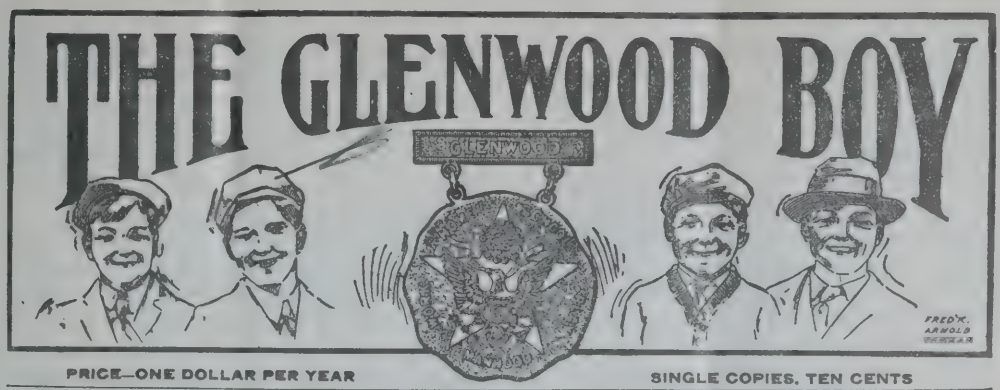
THE GLENWOOD BOY



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VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., JULY, 1922 NUMBER 7

OUR BIRTHDAY

THE sun is shining brightly. The grass is growing. The golden fields of ripened wheat will soon be standing in groups, reminding us of the silent sentinels who will guard our pathway. The birds are singing over the nest which has been the reposing haven of the fledgelings that are soon to assert their learning to fly and search for their food. In fact, nature in all its glory, is heralding the handiwork of the Divine Creator.

While standing at the fountain of nature and drinking of the granduers that surround us upon every side, we are reminded that July ushers in the midsummer toil when all our nation seems to be hurrying with the activities of life, that the many pleasure resorts, parks and other longed for side trips, may be brought to a practical realization. But above all the rattle and din of business, there comes the clear and beautiful strains of our National Hymn which reminds us that this country blest with all the embellishments of nature and rightfully boasting of strongest manhood in the entire world, had a day when its young manhood heard the cry of the depressed and downtrodden; this cry instilled within them the fire of manhood that sent them forth to the battle field where questions were settled not by reason but by force, and here was laid the cornerstone of a country that has continued to live and grow because it has always stood for principles that are conducive to the growth of the human family.

Consequently when we celebrate July 4th., as the birthday of our nation our thoughts carry us back, over the intervening years of one and a half centuries, to that time when men who went forth to defend the flag, went with the idea of a moral principle that they believed was Divine.

The greatness of a nation is to be estimated by two things, first, by the extent of its influence upon the other nations; and secondly by the purity and dignity of the character of its people.

We are concerned at present with the character and dignity of our people rather than the influence we may have upon the outside world: for with a people that have a civilization thoroughly established upon a Divine moral principle and brotherly attitude toward their fellow man, there will be an outward manifestation that will have a world wide influence.

The command of old was "tarry at Jerusalem until endued with power and then go forth into all the world." Washington with that notable band of followers adhered to this principle, and laid the corner-stone of our country, that asserted her rights on the seas in 1812, and sent that invincible army to Mexico in 1847; as did those who went forth in the years of 1861 to 1865 to defend that which they thought to be the rights of their own; and again in 1898 the world saw a small but mighty force respond to the call of the oppressed and when their task was completed, returned to their homes to continue to build for a time when the work of a nation of moral righteousness would be called for in the affairs of men.

Again in 1916, when all the world was trembling in a dark canopy of smoke, beneath which, there was carnage and turmoil that seemingly was determined to stop the progress of civilization and destroy hope for the coming generation of men, the Ego of American life, (that true man with God in his soul), lifted his hand and said,

this far thou shalt go and no farther.

Once more "Old Glory," went forth supported by her strong and able bodied men, those who had red blood in their veins; supported by the laborer at home and sustained by the prayers of the faithful they marched to a victory that was worthy and honorable, because it was a battle fought for the rights of humanity. They returned, not all to their friends, but we feel that those who were left on the battle field, will continue to live with us in our great progressive life we are living, and we feel positive that their noble sacrifice will forever be an inspiration to the coming generations of men.

The politican hopes to win in all his ambitous undertakings, by the promise of work that he will preform and reforms that he will bring to pass for the general welfare of the tax-payer.

The minister hopes to win his audience with his sway of oratory that will open the door of their souls to pure thoughts and high motives. The teacher hopes to win and receive the approbation of the populace which will respond by giving her promotion, by the constant attention given to the details of the days work. The true American hopes to win by directing the coming manhood to the faithfulness of Washington, the eloquent but fired oratory of Patrick Henry, the indomintable will of Grant, the Christian character of Lincoln and McKinley and the success of the principles for which they took their stand and continued to advocate until they were victorious.

The boy that stands on a soap box at the corner and practices oratory with those of his associates, may some day be the one who will be called to take the work you and I will one day cease to preform. Let us give courage to the coming men, for the channels through which they are passing are the roads, that other successful men have traveled. This nation will continue the work for the advancement of humanity as long as the boys are taught that healthy citizenship consists in being obedient to the laws, learning to speak the English language being respectful to those who are worthy to be our superiors, protecting the sancity of home life by being obedient to the moral laws, keeping the Sabbath day holy, and that it is absolutely necessary to realize by experience that there is an infinite power that directs the successful work of individuals and nations.

Celebrating The Glorious 4th

"Hot Dog" Stand in the Grove

Fourth *of* July at Glenwood

Independence Day was celebrated in fine style at the school this year. Not that the day has not always been a gala day at Glenwood but this time all forces combined to make it the best fourth yet.

Old Sol came out in all his glory and in the morning cast rays of intense heat upon the heads of all who did not find shelter in the shade of the neighboring trees.

The boys did not mind the heat in as much as there was plenty of ice cream, lemonade, pop etc., to be had at the refreshment stand in charge of Mr. Kolderup and Mr. Davison.

After an exciting morning the boys, employees, and visitors repaired to the picnic grounds for luncheon. And there was some big family gathering consisting of mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and relatives all spending their holiday with the boys.

Joy reigned supreme among all and anxious appetites were pleasantly quieted by hot dogs, baked beans, potato salad, ice cream, etc.

There were no empty "tummies" left behind when everybody assembled on the ball grounds to witness the annual ball game between the school's team and that representing the Alumni. A close fight was waged and both nines fought to the finish, the Alumni winning 8 to 5.

The sun was now setting in the golden west amid a blaze of glory and beauty so fitting, to a day that marked the emerging of this great land of ours from a bond of servitude.

After supper the boys and their friends went to Memorial Hall to witness the annual class play "Savageland," presented by the graduating class of 1922.

Thus ended a happy day in the lives of Glenwood's three hundred wide awake American boys.

Telling Time

The Time of Day I do not tell,
As some do by the clock;
Or by the distant chiming bells,
Set on some steeple rock,,
But by the progress that I see,
In what I have to do;
It's either done o'clock to me,
Or only Half-past Through.

—*John Kendrick Bangs.*

The Daily Miracle

"You wake up in the morning, and lo! your purse magically filled with twenty-four hours of the manufactured tissue of the universe of your life. No one can take it from you. It is unstealable. No one receives either more or less than you receive. Waste your infinitely precious commodity as much as you will, and the supply will never be withheld from you. Moreover, you can-dot draw on the future. Impossible to get into debt! You can only waste the passing moment. You cannot waste tomorrow; it is kept for you."

—*Arnold Bennet*

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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BOOKS

Henry W. Beecher

A book is not merely so much printed paper and the binding. Right books are the epitomes of men's lives. They are the grain; straw and chaff driven away. The best moods, the final learning, the inspiration of the noblest hours of men with whom the world has dealt as a furnace deals with ore, they are the treasury in which men have heaped the golden ingots seven times refined. Books outlive empires. They fly without wings, walk without feet; houses of supply are they, that without money or price feed men suffering from soul hunger. They feed thousands without diminishing the supply; they give and yet keep. Loaves increase as they are broken, and after feeding thuosands, are ready for thousands more.

Among the eminent joys of which the world knows little is the exhilaration of collecting books. For the sake of a precious volume one willingly sleeps on hard beds, eats course food, wears threadbare clothes, refrains from social delights, and watches eagerly the slow savings until the price is reached. Then he brings home the volume as one brings home his bride. It is a bride that never dissapoints—it is always Rachel, never Leah. Books have no moods. They do not cry nor strive, and yet silently the world, as in a magic glass, exhibits the turmoil of history, the garments rolled in blood of war, the scenes of peace, the ecstacy of love, the anguish and agony of grief. Silent, they sound again all the notes of time; motionless, they repeat the strife of ages; without heart, they throb with all the emotions that have filled the noblest and the meanest souls! They redeem the past from death, and give to evanescent thought and earthly immortality!

When, one by one, a loving student has gathered from all departments of human learning a multitude of books, they are not alabaster vases filled with sweetest perfume of the human soul, they are living creatures; they are companions, they have received the homage of our best hours. We hung our hearts upon them, and as they sprang from the noblest parts of their authors, they are clothed with the noblest associations of our own lives.

But this transfiguration refuses itself to those who do not love books, or use them, or live with them. It is the scholar, almost to poor to buy the candle to light his midnight communion, that enters into his airy commonwealth of the souls of departed men. But a time comes often when the student must leave his books; that is easy. A time comes when his books must leave him; that is bitter indeed. Take the scanty furniture, leave only bread and water on the table, but spare the books. Alas! the destruction of the poor is their poverty.

CONCENTRATE!

There was once a hen who never laid two eggs in the same place. All went well until she tried to sit. She had her eggs scattered all over the farm, and she tried to hatch them all. The third day she went crazy.

Interesting Letters From "The Boys"

::

York, Nebraska

Superintendent,
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood, Illinois
Dear sir;

I am a former Glenwood Boy, who left in 1916, This is not the first time I've thought of writing the old school that taught me so much, but I am just like the rest, don't get around to it.

I have written this time principally to obtain a little information.

I am Master Sergeant in the local National Guard company, and it is my job to teach the "Butt's Manual" to music. The Regimental band (134th Inf. N. N. G.) is a part of our company.

I have never forgotten the military drill I learned at Glenwood, and I have patted myself on the back, a hundred times, for having spent the early part of my life there. I am now putting my military education to good use, for it increases my income over eleven dollars a month, counting on four drill nights a month.

Now to brass tacks again, I am very anxious to obtain the music, or imformation of where I can obtain it, for the "Butts Manual." If Mr. Davidson is still there, I am sure he would know.

Would appreciate this information at an early date, Will write more next time.

Respectfully;
Alfred A. Towle

Morrison, Illinois

Dear Mr. Wagner:

I think of Glenwood and its many friends often, in fact I do not believe there is a day goes by that some incident does not remind me of Glenwood.

It was not as hard for me to leave Glenwood as I expected but after I had been away for awhile I grew homesick which I guess resulted in a sick spell I had.

After the boss has been around and given me a balling out I think. oh well Mr. Barnes was not such a rip snorter after all.

I would like to get back for a visit but it is awfully hard to get away.

Am feeling fine and happy, and sincerely hope that you and everybody at Glenwood are well.

If you know Ed. Hadlock's address I wish you would oblige me by letting me know it.

It is a good thing that I am not at Glenwood now or I might be on report every Saturday for the use of profanity. The horses and stock provoke me so that the air turns blue but I must and will break myself of the habit.

Hoping you will give my best regards to all the boys, Mr. Philips and friends.

I remain a friend of Glenwood
Flave R. Isenhart.

New York City, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Philips;

I am working for Goldstein & Goldstein, 366 Broadway, New York, and like it very much. I am not far from Butler Brothers and only a short block from A. B. Dick & Co.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Good for old Milton George Words cannot express how glad I was to hear the good news that they had won the "honor shield" and yet I envy them for that is something that wasn't done when I was there.

I received two GLENWOOD BOYS and read them from cover to cover. I surely enjoyed them.

I received a letter from Harold Matson today and was surely glad to hear from him. He gave me all the latest news on the "Cubs" and "Sox.". It's a joy to see the way the Sox are winning.

Thanking you for the many favors you have shown me and hoping that Milton George retains the shield, I remain,

An old Glenwood Boy
Lynn Hirshorn.

THE OLD MAID'S FOURTH

Every year when the Fourth of July comes round,
I wish't I was buried ten feet under ground:
There's nothin' an old maiden lady can do
But hold on her ears and hope it's all through
I thought I should fly
Last Fourth of July!

They ring all the day and holler all night;
The way they carry on is surely a fright;
And all day long they keep it a-goin'.
Till I'm all of a tremble and can't do my sewin'.
I thought I should fly
Last Fourth of July!

When pistols and guns and crackers ain't handy
They use up the time eatin' torpedo candy.
If I stay in the house and shut all the doors,
A cannon goes off that just shakes all the floors.
I thought I should fly
Last Fourth of July!

They aint got a mite of consideration
For anyone's nerve in their celebration.
You just have to jump at the awful clatter,
And jump without knowing whats the matter.
I thonght I should fly
Last Fourth of July!

Next Fourth of July I'll aviate
And rest on a cloud in a quiet state;
But I won't stay here in all this noise,
With fireworks and guns and crackers and boys!
I thought I should fly
Last Fourth of July!

LIBRARY

Fred Schlicker and R. Willett, Librarians

The sick, lame and lazy boys who have inhabited the library for the past month are E. White, K. Gruener, Ryan, Reckinger and Summerman.

Since last report Raymond Willett has been installed as assistant librarian.

In the number of books withdrawn for the past month Peck Cottage ranks first with Lincoln second and Washington third.

The library will be closed during the month of July.

FARM COTTAGE

Mrs. Connelly, Matron
Alex. Blanks, Reporter

The present enrollment of Farm Cottage is ninteen well and happy boys.

During the hot sultry days we have had so far this summer the swimming pool has proved a God send.

A most enjoyable fourth of July was spent by the boys of Farm Cottage.

Our cottage baseball team has played but one game this season winning 9 to 5.

We are proud to have Paul Ehmke and Lee Fitzpatrick, our two home pitchers enrolled in our cottage.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. L. M.Charlescraft, Matron
Stanley Rybarczki, Reporter

This month finds us with twenty-four regular boys enrolled in our cottage.

Five of our best boys, Geo. Loving, S. Rybarczek, J. White R. Owens, and C. Sykes who graduated this month have left for their homes. We are sorry to lose them and wish them the best of success.

One of the main topics of conversation among the boys is, who will fill the vacancies on the home team caused by so many of the players who graduated leaving for their homes.

Edwin Forsythe is now lieutenant of our company.

Our matron, Mrs, Charlcraft expects to go on her vacation shortly.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. Booth, Matron
Fred Schlicker, Reporter

At present writing there are twenty-eight boys enrolled in our family group.

Lincoln company finished second in the Annual Prize Drill held on Saturday, June 18th, with an average of 96.

Only two of our boys graduated this year and both boys graduated on their birthdays. Fred Moore and J. Macaulay are the honored ones. Fred left for his home in Rock Island immediately after graduation. We were sorry to have him go as he was one of out best boys.

GREENHOUSE

Mr. Banzhoff, Florist
John Collins, Reporter

The past month has been spent in cultivating our gardens. All plants are doing spendidly and everything points to a successful gardening season.

We have emptied our hot house benches of all plants and are planting Chrysanthemums. To take care of anticipated outside orders we are planting three times as many as were planted last year.

We are sorry to lose George Loving, a graduate and also one of our best florists. We wish him the best of success.

We are hoping that George Coburn, who is in the hospital at present, will be back with us shortly.

The "Ten Demandments"

A big business firm in Western Canada has hung in a conspicious place in its works the following "Ten Demandments" for the benefit of its employees. They are surely worth repeating.

1 Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to cateh you in the end, and that is the wrong end.

2 Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work makes my face long.

3 Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.

4 You owe so much to yourself you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my shop.

5 Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.

6 Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.

7 Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect. An employe who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.

8 It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.

9 Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my dollars.

10 Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting you're worth keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

PENMANSHIP CLASS

"Good penmanship requires voluntary application of time and effort. It is therefore a personal accomplishment."

During the past month most of the penmanship work has been supervised by boys of the Commercial Class.

Herman Groener and Theodore Johnson have done good and faithful work through-out the year with their classes.

Clifford Durflinger and William Hegber handled the penmanship work of the Fourth and Fifth Grades with excellent results during the entire year.

Materials Used in Writing

The early Greeks and Romans wrote upon the bark and leaves of different kinds of trees.

The early Romans and Egyptians wrote on linen cloth. The early Chinese wrote on siik textile.

The early Egyptians also wrote on papyrus. The stem of the papyrus plant was cut into thin slices. These strips were placed side by side with the edges overlapping. Other strips were placed crosswise. This was pressed. The juice of the papyrus made the strips stick together. The sheets were pasted together to make a papyrus roll. These rolls are found in the tombs of the Egyptian kings.

The early Egyptians did a great deal of writing. They and and the Hebrew people wrote on sheepskins sewed together.

In the first centuries writing tablets were used. These were made of wood, lead or ivory. When made of wood or ivory, they were coated with wax. This soft lead or wax was written on by a pointed piece of wood or ivory called a stylus. These tablets were made in two parts which shut together like the covers of a book. There was a wooden frame around the edge, as there is around a picture, to keep the two parts from rubing together.

There may be seen a schoolboy's exercise in the British Museum written on a wax tablet, in about the year 200. It is still readable. On one side he wrote the tables from 1 x 1 to 10 x 3. On the other side are his spelling words. His number work is correct, but his writing is careless and crowded. If the boy had known that it was going to be kept 1700 years, he might have been more careful.

The rush pen replaced the stylus. This was used in writing on sheepskin and papyrus. The Persians still use it for writing on sheepskin.

The rnsh pen was replaced by the quill pen, made by sharpening the end of a feather or quill taken from a goose's wing. The point would easily get bent and blunt. To sharpen a quill pen so that it would write well was too hard a task for children and took a great deal of the teacher's time.

In the colonial days in America, the children often wrote on birch bark because paper was too expensive. The paper that they did use was dark brown. They had to rule it by hand. The ink was made by the teacher.

Now, one hundred years later, Boston children use in the place of plain, rough, dark brown paper, large sheets of smooth white paper all ruled with even blue lines. When the the steel pen, made especially for Boston children, becomes worn or bent, the teacher does not have to take his time to repair it; it is replaced by a new one. With the best of paper, pens, and ink at hand, teacher and pupil have to think only of attaining good handwriting.

MATHEMATICS

Miss M. Keys Teacher
G Bodkin, Reporter

The mathematics for June has been quite a variety.

The 8 A's have nearly finished Square Root, while the 8 B's are working on Percentage.

The 7 A's and B's are battling with decimals and pay rolls and the 6th A's and B's are working on fractions and decimals.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Edw. Miller, Reporter

This month we have been trying to complete our work for graduation in the 8 A class. Both sections of the eighth grade have been working on "Civics" and find it to be a very practical subject.

The seventh grades have been working on map drawing and the sixth have been studying the United States.

We miss"Current Events" for it contained a number of very interesting facts that we always enjoy reading.

LITERATURE and PHYSIOLOGY

Miss L. Bowen, Teacher
Chas. Potter, Reporter.

"Keep your face always toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind."

This month finds us near the end of our school term with all trying hard to be promoted.

We have at present fifty-seven boys in two sections of the seventh grade.

Two boys, Leo A. King and Leonard Cook have returned to their homes since our last report.

In Literature we have been reading Longfellow's poem, "Hiawatha." We all like very much.

In Physiology we have been studying about the blood and reviewing the circulating system.

HONOR ROLL
For June, 1922

SHERIDAN

G. Bartholic
L. Egner
x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
H. Howard
N. Jones
G. Loving
R. Owens
x M. Penter
D. Platt
x S. Rybarczki
C. Sykes
T. Tuccori
J. White
x A. Williams
G. Winnistorfer
M. Wragg

WASHINGTON

x C. Benfield
W. Czoschke
x C. Durflinger
M. Forslund
x R. Goetting
x H. Groener
x R. Hummel
D. Massie
R. Mc Carthy
W. Moran
x W. Purdy
W. Stanfield
D. Tressler
J. Vinyard

PECK

H. Benjamin
E. Busch
G. Coburn
R. Davis
E. Good
x E. Perkins
x A. Reckenger
R. Shimmer
x E. Walck
E. Williams

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Collins
x J. Duibek
A. Forsythe
x R. Harnisfeger
x R. Hurst
x S. Janick
x E. Johnson
x W. MaCauly
x H. Mc Williams
x J. Mathews
x P. Penter
x W. Petersen
x F. Schlicker
x H. Wercker

LINCOLN

L. Drescher
E. Fitzsimmons
H. Gross
I. Haywood
F. Kuntar
J. MaCaulay
I. Mitchel
F. Moore
x M. Myrick
E. Sandhal
x H. Schwoebel
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zens

SUNNYSIDE

J. Dean

WINDSOR

D. Cohen
L. Cook
E. Dart
A. Eckhardt
S. Kemp
C. Malmquist
L. Miller
E. Miller
E. Nelson
C. Wettengel

POPE

A. Arndt
J. Beggs
A. Davis
x J. Holland
W. McKinley
C. Murphy
W. Priven
E. Sharkey
H Weber
H. Weller
W. Williams

BEECHER

C. Basset
F. Gonczi
C. Hayward
H. Houch
R. Ingle
H. Kleckner
F. Muir
D. Nwcomer
F. Newcomer
E. Parkhill
x H. Pollycheck
H. Schneidenbach
K. Tyre
R. Tyre

PLYMOUTH

C. Fiske
M. Forslund
A. Goss
H. Keough

WALLACE

G. Arnold,
E. Bowers
V. Carsello
W. Chapman
E. Davis
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
H. Hessenaur
D. Langcore
D. Langcore
H. Langcore
x L. Marlow
F. Moore
F. Nordhur
B. Phillips
C. Ruel
A. Sangerman
E. Shork
S. Sites
J. Wheeler
L. Wheeler

FARM

A. Bartholic
J. Cohen
x A. Ehmke
x E. Ehmke
E. Harwood
J. Jenkins
x T. Johnson
W. Johnson
x G. Radford
M. Wolber

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High Honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

GL
Cop. 2

The GLENWOOD BOY

Thanksgiving Number

November, 1922

Thanksgiving Day

All nature opens wide its doors
and shows its wealth today
With promises still to yield again
another store, and lay
Its burden at our feet to prove
that Providence ne'er sleeps
No poverty exsists with God
man makes it for his own
His world besets with sin and
shame——
for these he must atone.

McQuilkin

THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XX GLENWOOD, ILL., NOVEMBBER, 1922 NUMBER 11

Where Did Your Thanksgiving Dinner Grow?

THERE are many fortunate families who in reply to the question, "Where did your dinner grow?" are able to say happily and proudly, "On our own farm. There are many others less fortunate who would find the question difficult to answer, for their dinners come to them by way of markets from numerous different places near and far. Even the farmer cannot raise everything necessary for a real Thanksgiving feast, but will find that not a few things have to be brought from a distance, some even from foreign countries, in spite of the fact that the United States is the greatest food producing country in the world.

TURKEYS

One of the picturesque scenes in the Pilgrim Pageant at Plymouth last summer was the tableau which showed a company of Indians exchanging fish, corn and grain for trinkets offered by the explorer Champlain, who, with his French sailors, landed in Plymouth harbor fifteen years before the Pilgrims came. Champlain was particularly interested in the great turkeys held up to view by the red men.

Wild turkeys formerly inhabited almost all parts of the United States, but are now found only in thickly wooded mountainous and inaccessable regions. They were so abundant and so tame that for the early settlers the forest served as poultry yards. The common wild turkey is still found in Texas, Arizona, and in other parts of the west and south, but is scarce east of the Mississippi and north of Virginia or Kentucky.

The domestic turkey is derived from the Mexican wild turkeys which were taken to Europe from Mexico by the Spaniards in the sixteeeth century. Turkeys may also have been taken back to England by early discovers of the northern part of the western continent in the sixteenth century. In New England the Indians and the early settlers partially domesticated the wild turkey of that section.

How the turkey came by its name has long been a matter of discussion. Certainly not because it came from Turkey, for it is sure that the fowl was introduced into Europe from the New World. Some authorities think that the name may have been suggested by the call-note of the fowl, which sounds like "turk-turk-turk."

CRANBERRIES

The low swamp cranberry commonly used for sauce is grown mainly in Massachusetts, New Jersey, Wisconsin and in small areas of the southern states. Another variety called the cowberry, or mountain cranberry, grows in the northern states and in eastern Canada, and is also imported from Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Germany.

CELERY

Celery is native in Europe, Asia, and Africa and was used before the Christian era as in article of food and for medical purposes. Thousands of acres of land in the United States are devoted to the raising of celery, of which there are sixty varieties cultivated. The principal crops come from Michigan, California, Florida and New York.

POTATOES

The potato belongs to the nightshade family, which also includes bella donna, tobacco, tomato, eagplant, and pepper. It is a native of mountainous districts of subtropical and tropical America, from Chile to Mexico, where it was used for food before the discovery of America by Europeans.

It was probably first taken to Europe from Peru by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century; also from Virginia to Ireland and England by English explorers. Sir Walter Raleigh is said to have taken some specimens of the vegetable to Queen Elizabeth. It is now one of the most important crops of Germany, France, Ireland, and the United States.

White potatoes are one of the most largely consumed vegetables. They are grown in considerable quantities in every state in the union, and raised intensively in Maine, Michigan and eastern Colorado.

The pilgrims had no potatoes to eat with their turkeys; this vegetable was not introduced into New England until one hundred years later.

Spices

Whatever kind of puddings or pies we may have for dessert, they may well be described as composed of "sugar and spice and all that's nice." Spices come to us from tropical countries and nearly all are imported from foreign islands. The spice trade has always been a thriving one and was for centuries the leading factor in European commerce. In the early history of Europe spices were almost necessary for the diet as well as for medicinal purposes. There was so little variety in the food supply that spices were employed to render dishes more palatable as well as more digestable.

Citron

In our puddings and pies and cakes of the richer kind, citron is usually found. This fruit is a native of the forests of northern India, and is cultivated chiefly in the Mediterranean regions, from which large amounts are shipped to the United States. Citron is grown to a small extent in California and Florida.

Raisins

Not only in the puddings and pies and cakes do we find raisins, but this dried fruit is usually served with nuts at Thanksgiving and Christmas feasts.

Raisins are imported from the Mediterranean regions, from south Austria and from Chile. The best raisins come from Spain and California. Of course we know that raisins are dried grapes; we use them to sweeten food and to improve the flavor, but in India raisins are counted as medicine.

Oranges

The Orange is a native of India or South China. It was introducted into Europe, where it was cultivated extensively in the Mediterranean regions; it is also cultivated in Portugal, India, and southern Asia, Japan, Mexico, and Jamaica.

Oranges were introduced into South America and Florida by early Spanish explorers. In the United States they are grown in Florida, Louisiana, California, Arizona and Southern Texas. Of the United States crop, three-fourths is raised in California, and one-fourth in Florida.

Nuts

Almonds are natives of Asia Minor, northern Africa, and southern Europe. They are cultivated successfully in California. Chestnuts are found in the groves of the eastern and southern states, and are imported from Spain and southern Europe. Brazil nuts come from Brazil and Venezuela. English walnuts are native in Europe, Asia, and Chile, and are cultivated in California. The pecan is found in Texas, Louisiana, and other southern states.

Grapes

Table grapes are raised in New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Maryland and Virginia. The native country of the grapes is the region around the Caspian Sea, extending through Armenia as far west as the Crimea. This fruit flourishes in the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Greece and Turkey.

The grape has been cultivated from the remotest antiquity. The book of Genesis records the fact that Noah planted a vineyard; and the fruit of the vine is mentioned repeatedly in both the Old and New Testaments.

Figs

Thousands of tons of Figs are consumed every year in the United States. Smyrna figs are now grown in California. The best imported figs come from Turkey, Italy, Spain and Provence. An inferior quality comes from Greece.

In Bible times fig trees were planted in corners of vineyards. This fruit is named many times in the Bible; in fact, it is the first tree to be mentioned.

Dates

Dates are native in southwestern Asia and the northern half of Africa, growing most extensively in Arabia and the oases of Africa. They are cultivated in China, Italy, Spain and France, and grow in the United States in California, Arizona, New Mexico and Florida.

Tea and Coffee

We are entirely dependent upon importation for tea, coffee, cocoa and chocolate. Tea comes to us from India, China, Ceylon, Java, Japan and South Africa. Coffee comes from Brazil, Colombia, the Philippines, Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica, Central America, Africa, Arabia, Java and Ceylon.

Neither tea nor coffee was used by the Pilgrims of the seventeenth century. It was as late as 1720 that tea began to be used to any extent

Continued on Page 14

Religious Activities *and* Chapel Notes

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

The Chapel

We've heard some very interesting, as well as, helpful talks in chapel recently. Dr. George K. Fenn of Chicago Heights gave us one of the most interesting talks on Health the week we took up the Law of Health in our campaign on Good Citizenship. He said that there were two things we must do to keep well; keep from getting sick and if we do get sick, make it our business to get well as soon as possible. He emphasized the value of keeping clean and said that it had a lot to do with keeping well.

Rev. R. E. Ziegler of Harvey brought his choir down and they sang for us. This was splendid for we do not often hear a good choir. Rev. Ziegler spoke of training and keeping fit for life. We must be ready for duty when the time comes and now is the time to train for those times.

Judge Charles E. Williams, formerly judge of the Juvenile Court spoke on Reliability. His thought was that we can get most anything we want in this life, if we are willing to try hard enough and do the thing that we know must be done to accomplish that end, and reliability is at the very bottom of it all.

Coach Foss of the Y. M. C. A. College of Chicago spoke on the law of Clean Play. He surely knows what he is talking about from the experience he has had in athletics.

The movies this Fall have been very good and more of a variety than last Spring. We have seen some very good pictures and if what they tell us is so we will see some more very good ones. There is a rumor around that we will have a serial in the near future. The movies that we have had are as follows: "Road to London," "Testimony," Sunset Jones" The Thirtieth Piece of Silver," "Other Men's Shoes," and "La Homa."

In addition to these feature pictures we have had several Harold Lloyd comedies and Pathe News pictures. The latter have been very interesting as well as being educational.

Ever since the last part of September Mr. Swartwout has been drilling a choir made up of about seventy boys. They have learned many new ways of singing and have also learned some new songs. The way these boys sing is fine for they follow the director closely and thus the songs they sing are splendid. On October 22nd the whole bunch of sixty-seven boys went to Morgan Park Methodist church and sang a program for them in the regular evening service. The only unpleasant part of the whole trip was the rain which came down real hard during most of the trip home. We are looking forward to two more trips that are coming very soon.

The Bible stories in the morning chapel have been getting to the point where they are almost as good as a serial, for every once in a while some one gets into a bad fix and then Mr. Swartwout tells us that we will have to wait until next week to find out just what has happened. While he was absent recently we did not have a story for several weeks and it was fine to have them start again. Just now we are finishing up with the reign of Saul and the start of the youthful David. It is too bad that Saul turned as wicked as he has, up to this point in the story, for he was a very nice man when he was young. This of course gives us a strong lesson, that we are most of us started right in life, but, for reasons that we ourselves are usually responsible for, some of us make a disgraceful ending.

AN AMERICAN CREED

I am an American.

I believe in the dignity of labor, the sanctity of the home, and the high destiny of democracy.

Courage is my birthright, justice my ideal, and faith in humanity my guiding star.

By the sacrafice of those who suffered that I might live, who died that America might endure, I pledge my life to my country and to the liberation of mankind.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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The U and I Club

E. C. Swartwout, Director

Not so long ago a club was started at Glenwood and has been in existence ever since, but few of us know what it is, what it is trying to do and who the members are. The club has the very unusual name of the U and I club, which in itself implies that it is a "chummy" club. It is composed of a few of the older boys who are interested enough in the welfare of the Glenwood School to be willing to give some of their time and thoughts to improving it where ever an opportunity for improvement presents itself.

The members are elected by the club from the boys of the seventh, eighth and Commercial classes. Every effort is made to choose only the very best boys and at the same time boys who are willing to do something for someone other than themselves. At the present time every member of the club is an Honor Pin boy except one; and all but five are Honor Medal boys, out of a membership of fifteen active and two associate members.

There are many things about Glenwood that could be improved and many times these things are things that boys can do. These latter things are the ones that the U and I club are trying to do. They are not trying to turn Glenwood upside down and change everything. That would be foolish and far from the aim of the U and I club. In everything that the boys are trying to do they make an effort to improve without making anyone change their ways to harder ways, and without expense of time or money to any person.

The underlying thought of the organizers of the club was that boys know the thoughts and ways of the boys of the school and can suggest things which would be pleasing to the boys as a whole which would never occur to an adult who never lived as a boy in Glenwood. Already these boys have suggested and have helped to carry out slight changes or additions about the school which have materially increased the pleasure of all Glenwood boys.

Too, the boys can suggest and help improve the spirit of the school. Thus the main thought of the U and I Club is one of improving where improvement is possible and where it is needed most. Also the U and I Club, although they are more or less secret in their activities, want to cooperate in everything with all of the employees and other boys of the school, for the belief of the U and I Club members is the same as Rudyard Kipling when he wrote the verse,

"It ain't the guns or armament
Nor the tunes the band can play,
But the close co-operation
That makes us win the day.

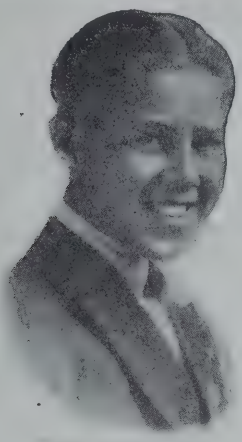
It ain't the individual, nor
The army as a whole,
But the everlasting teamwork
Of every bloomin' soul."

And as the other writer who said,

"I am only one, but I am one,
I cannot do everything, but I can do something,
What I can do I ought to do,
What I ought to do I will do, God helping."

THROUGH the courtesy of the Shriners of Orak Temple, Hammond, Indiana, over one hundred Glenwood boys enjoyed the privilege of witnessing the indoor circus which played in Hammond recently.

A vote of thanks is extended to the Shriners and to the many friends of Glenwood who volunteered the service of their cars in transporting the boys to and from Hammond.



MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

Donald Massie—Class 22

I came to Glenwood from Galesburg, Illinois when I was ten years old. I had made my home in Galesburg all my life and I hated to leave my parents.

Our family was broken up and my brother and I had to go some place, so we were sent to Glenwood on August 26, 1918.

I was met in Chicago by the messenger boy who brought my brother and myself out to the school.

It was only an hours ride from Chicago to Glenwood on the train but it seemed like a whole afternoon because the train was so slow.

As I got off the train I didn't realize then that an opportunity was waiting for me, but I realize it now.

I walked down the road to the Administration Building, or Main Home as it is often called.

I entered through the big arch doorway into the building. There they took my name and my money. My money was entered on a bank account. A boy was waiting for me and took me to the receiving ccttage, "Sunnyside."

When I stepped inside of what was to be my new home, I saw many strange boys, I took a bath and got clean clothes, had my supper and went outside.

Some of the boys were playing ball, flying kites and other sports. I was home sick for a while and some of the boys tried to alleviate me. After a few days I got some friends and got into the games with the other boys.

Drilling with guns and marching in line was quite a new experience for me. The captain taught me how to do the "Manual of Arms" and other things which were necessary.

For the first three or four weeks I was here I worked on Out Side Detail. The work there is odd jobs, and all new boys first go there so as to get acquainted with places and find out where they would like to work.

In September school started, I was in the fifth grade then. I passed a grade every year and I am now stopping at the eighth grade for a year, I progressed nicely in my school and work.

Later on I was detailed to work in the printing office. I worked there for one year, then I was changed to many different departments.

Glenwood offers many opportunities to the boys that come here, There are about twelve different trades taught.

All the boys in 7th, 8th and Commercial Classes have the privilege working in the shops or at office work.

Some of the different trades taught are; machinist, printing, plumbing, carpentry, engineering, office training, farming and dairying.

Things are arranged so as to make everything as much like home as possible. There are twelve different cottages where the boys make their homes while at Glenwood. Each cottage has a matron or Cottage Mother, who sees that the boys clothes are mended and buttons on the shirts.

There are thirty boys in each cottage. All the cottages have their own guns to drill with and each has its own grounds for the boys to play on,

Military drill takes place twice a day, at noon and evenings. In the morning we have setting up exercises.

There are twenty-five buildings on the place, some are cottages others dining-room, Main Home, Manual Training Building, Greenhouse, Laundry and School House.

There are many activites at Glenwood, Baseball and Swimming are the main events in Summer, Coasting and Ice skating take up much time in the winter.

We have a swimming pool that is 40 feet by 70 feet, where all boys get a chance to swim. We have swimming teams and fancy diving classes.

On Saturdays the boys all have games or something to do.

In the Main Home there is a Candy Shop which the boys are allowed to visit once a week. The Candy Shop is run by the boys in the upper grades

The Glenwood Band which is noted throughout Chicago and Illinois furnishes musical education for many of the boys, I am lucky because I am one of the boys who have learned something about music. I play cornet in the Band and I surely appreciate what I have learned. Mr. Davidson our Bandmaster knows how to teach music.

When I first came to Glenwood I was only ten

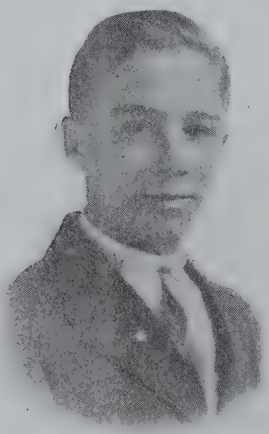
years old and 4 feet and 11 inches in heighth, and I am now 14 years old and am 5 feet 7½ inches tall. I am straight, strong and healthy where if I were home ten chances to one I would not know any trade, I would not know anything about music, and would not be straight, strong healthy and leading a clean life.

The school has changed much the past four years I have been here, but has helped myself and many others in many ways.

Glenwood also offers something many other City schools do not offer and that is the eighth grade having Class parties, flowers, a motto colors and officers. In the city they don't have such things until graduation from High School.

I know I never will be able to pay Glenwood for what she has done for me. It has helped me just like it has helped many others who have passed through here.

Glenwood is the school where the "Boys of to-day" are made the "Men of to-morrow."



MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

George Loving—Class '22

I came to Glenwood from Chicago in 1919.

My father being dead, my mother found it hard to look after me the way she would have liked to.

There were many new things at Glenwood to which I wasn't accustomed and naturally I was homesick. After several days, having became acquainted with some of the boys and having gotten the hang of things I was very much at home.

Before entering Glenwood I was in the seventh grade, but because of the advanced work I was reduced to sixth grade at Glenwood. I did not take to schooling much and it was pretty hard for me to keep up with the other boys.

After several weeks I was transferred from the receiving cottage to Sheridan cottage where I had the old experience of getting acquainted again.

My progress was slow until I caught on to the ways and rules of the school.

I started to work in the Printing office, but after awhile I found I was not suited for that line of work and I was then transferred to the Greenhouse.

The military training built me up and I am not stooped over as I was before coming to Glenwood.

I took a great interest in baseball aud held the position of bat boy on the team the first year I was here.

Since then I have been a regular.

My mother and friends all say I am stronger and healthier than when I first came to Glenwood and words cannot express my appreciation for what Glenwood has done for me.

Thanksgiving Graces

By Ida Bailey Allen

With grateful hearts, dear Lord, we turn to Thee, this Thanksgiving day. We rejoice in the abundance of Good and that our every need is supplied through Thy love. May we realize that the spirit of plenty is active throughout our affairs, and that all Thou hast is ours according to our faith.

To Christ, our unseen guest, we bow in joyful thanksgiving for continued evidence of His unfailing care and abiding bounty. May we ever give thanks for the richest gift of all—His presence.

THE RECIPE

Berton Braley

It's doing your job the best you can
And being just to your fellow man;
It's making money—but holding friends,
And staying true to your aims and ends;
It's figuring how and learning why,
And looking forward and thinking high,
And dreaming a little and doing much;
It's keeping always in closest touch
With what is finest in word and deed;
It's being thorough, yet making speed;
It's daring blithely the field of chance
While making labor a brave romance;
It's going onward despite defeat
And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet;
It's being clean and it's playing fair;
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;
It's looking up at the stars above,
And drinking deeply of life and love;
It's struggling on with the will to win,
But taking loss with a cheerful grin;
It's sharing sorrow and work and mirth,
And making better this good old earth;
It's serving, striving through strain and stress,
It's doing your Noblest—that's Success!

Vocational Department

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Robt. Davis, Reporter

During the past month we have overhauled and repaired two of our boilers, so as to be ready for the task of keeping the boys warm this winter.

At the present time we are laying a new cold water line from the engine room to the various cottages.

The line is being laid outside the regular tunnel which arrangement will insure cold water for drinking purposes at all times.

The piping is in five foot lengths and is 4 inch cast iron. It is bolted together instead of calked. To this line will be connected four of the latest type fire hydrants.

One hundred and fifty feet of tunnel, six feet square inside is under construction in the rear of the Administration building. This is the first section of the new tunnel which will connect all the cottages with the engine room and which we hope to finish next summer.

The ice machine in Butler Hall is being completely overhauled. This needs to be done about twice a year.

A new brick arch was built in the fire hole of Number 2 boiler. Fire arches wear out or burn out in time and need to be replaced.

SHOE SHOP

Mr. Fred Olsen, Instructor
Edw. Miller, Reporter

One of our best boys, returned to his home recently. We hope to get another "wax angel" in his place soon.

Our repair work averages about sixty-five pairs of shoes per week.

During our spare time we are working on three hundred school bags for the grammar school.

PRINTING OFFICE

P. G. Schlieter, Instructor

Glenwood's disciples of Gutenberg number fourteen at present writing. Seven in the morning class and a like number in the afternoon class.

C. Bronner, D. Green and L. Ruark have been added to our enrollment since the work changing period in September.

C. Bronner, one of the new boys has had some experience along printing lines, having taken up printing as a study in the Washington Irving Junior High School of Des Moines, Iowa.

As a whole the work of the new boys is quite satisfactory.

John Holland, Lawrence Miller and Robert Goetting comprise a trio of reliable gordon press feeders. These boys, in the order named will be taught to feed the cylinder press in the near future.

Ellsworth Miller and Clifford Durflinger are our cylinder press feeders. They also do most of the job composition which comes our way.

The boys in whose hands is placed the copy for THE GLENWOOD BOY columns are, Wade Stanfield, Oliver Brinkman, Eugene Wenzel, Harry Howard, John Vineyard, and Oliver Lunn.

These boys when capable of setting a given amount of eight point type within a time limit and with as few errors as possible will be taught to operate the gordon presses.

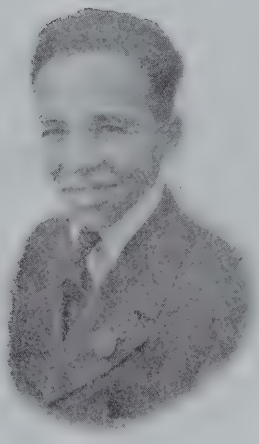
Our job department has been replenished with a supply of new job type, borders, brass rule, ornaments, etc., all of which tend to develop the desire in our boys to do cleaner and neater work.

PRINTING IS EDUCATIONAL

Recently a young man of the college age was asked if he wasn't afraid he would become a "back number" twenty-five years hence, due to the lack of college education. Through force of circumstances he was compelled to give up his grade. For the benifit of the boy who is considering the choice of a profession, we give extracts from the young man's reply: Isn't it reasonable to consider, five or six years spent in learning the fundamentals of printing, which for several centuries has been styled the art preservative of all arts, just as much a period of education as a like term of years spent in a college or other institution of higher education? At the completion of this apprenticeship the printer has somethiug that no one can take from him, just as surely as the student gains knowledge which will be part of him throughout life. Surely there is no nobler calling than that of the art preservative, the one art to which all other arts and professions come. A printer may not be able to take up manuscript in foreign tongue and translate into English, but he can perform a distinct service to mankind by taking this manuscript and making a complete book, the influence of which will be multiplied a thousand times by reason of its quantity production. A printer may not be able to deliver a speech which will move hundreds to action, but he can produce the messege of some noted man, so that thousands, yes millions of every nationality, can get an inspiration. No, a printer can't fashion a figure from a piece of marble, but how many sculptors are able to do a thing so simple (from the standpoint of a printer) as to set a page of type, so spaced and postioned on the sheet as to be a thing of beauty and joy forever? Every man is a specialist of some sort whether he be a doctor, lawyer or a musician, and if he does his work just a little better than those before him it cannot be said that he is a failure. Twenty-five years from now I may be a back number so far as literary attainments are concerned, but if I am a master printer, one who can be looked to as authority on the noblest art of them all, my life shall be counted for something.

The Inland Printer.

Letters from Former Glenwood Boys



Herbert Wolff

Herbert Wolff of the class of '21 wites as follows:

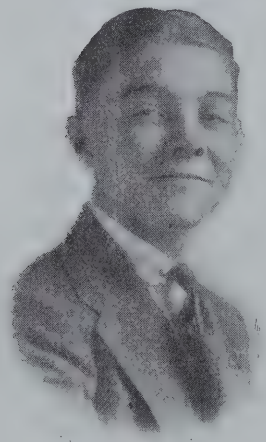
I am getting along nicely in my work and school.

Lynn Hirschron and Fred Wenzel are attending the same school and we hope to finish in three years.

I have joined the machinists union and am getting along nicely with more money, which means more in the bank,

As ever,

An old Glenwood Boy
Herbert Wolff



Paul Penter

Chicago, Illinois

Dear Members of the U. and I.:

Well, fellows I suppose you know what I'm going to say—received your letter and was very glad to hear from you—well I got the letter but I'm not going to add the flowery language because I know that you don't care for it but you want to hear all the news.

I'm glad that the fellows are learning to swim, in fact there is more swimming everywhere this year than there ever was before. There is a swimming race or diving or something nearly every day of the Pageant although they have other things going on at the same time. You usually find the boardwalk filled to capacity watching the swimming sports. We have a pool at the Y. M. C. A. I have been in a few times. It is a dandy pool, sixty by thirty feet. You can see the bottom any day of the week. They had a diving board but they broke it and the fellows have just been diving off the sides and one of those high towers such as you were to erect.

Say, I'd like to hear those old cronies argue as you say, I suppose Mr. Barnes still argues that Emmet Johnson can't pull him. Well, no hopes. Tell Mr. Barnes that we'll try to get a Ford Bosch Transformer for his car and maybe it will work better.

Well a little about myself now. I am working for the Central Manufacturing District in the main office, 1305 First National Bank Building. Hours from nine to five. I do everything but feed the automatic wall paper stretcher. I run the switchboard (about sixty-five miles an hour), typewrite, take dictation from the boss, run the addressograph and run errands.

I am staying at the West Side Y. M. C. A. as you already know.

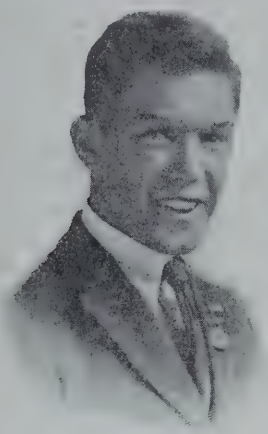
I meet Bohringer every once in a while and we have a little confab.

There are five fellows from Sycamore staying at the Y. so I'm not lonesome. I sometimes work at the Y. and earn a little pin money by running the switch-board out there.

Do you know Janick's address, and Jack White's address? Tell Henry Wercher to make me a copy of those songs and I'll have a copy made of the picture that I took of him when he tried to take a picture of me. Some grin. You won't know him, his face is split so far.

Will close with the best wishes for the prosperity of your club.

An old Glenwood boy,
Paul Penter



J. L. Marlow

Chicago, Illinois

Dear friends of the U. and I. club:

Your welcome letter was received a few days ago. Glad to hear from each and every one of you.

I am glad to hear the club has reorganized and started anew. I wish the boys the best of luck and hope they succeed in all their undertakings.

I received a letter from Fred Moore. He arrived home after an eventful trip. Had lots of engine trouble he says.

At present I am working in Schulze's bakery as a baker on coffee cakes and rolls.

I intend to stay there until there is an opening in a private bakery near my home, where I will have a better opportunity to learn the business.

I will be out to visit Glenwood in a short while.

As ever
An old Glenwood Boy
J. L. Marlow

Detroit, Michigan

Dear friends at Glenwood:

I guess it is about time I was writing and giving an account of myself.

First of all, how is dear old Glenwood?

I suppose the football season is in its glory and there are as many windows broken as ever.

I am playing on a football team here in Detroit. We were beaten out of the State title by Dearborn, Michigan. The score was 6 to 0. Last Sunday we won from Pontiac by a 29 to 13 score.

Just about this time last year we were getting ready for the big game at Glenwood, Band vs School. Here's hoping the band wins again this year.

How is Mr. Philips these days? He was a great help to me while I was a source of trouble to him.

I have only Mr. Philips and Glenwood to thank for putting me in the position I am now in.

I am selling for the National Silk Company and am fairly successful.

Hoping to hear from some of my Glenwood friends in the near future, I am

As ever
An old Glenwood Boy
Edward Kanaby

Stephen Janick

Chicago, Illinois

Members of the U and I.

Dear friends:

Received your letter and was glad to hear from all of you.

I surely miss Glenwood and feel as though I would like to come back and stay for another five years or so.

I still play ball, quite often, in fact every noon, so I'm not out of practice.

So swimming is fine, well that is good news.

The club here has a pool so I know how it feels to get into the water and once more imagine I am a Glenwood life guard.

I am getting along nicely in my work and have a fine record so far.

I went to a picnic in Evanston Sunday and had a wonderful time.

Will you please send me about thirty copies of the U. and I. laws for right living? Some boys I know need just those laws to show them the right from the wrong.

I will try and come out to Glenwood in the near future.

As ever
An old Glenwood Boy,
Stephen Janick

Educational Department

SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass time it will efface it: if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust: but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with just fear of God and love for our fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.

Daniel Webster.

PENMANSHIP

"Good penmanship is to business what fragrance is to flowers, or what courtesy is to manhood. Some flowers bloom without fragrance: some men exist without courtesy."

Autographs

A great deal of interest has been taken in the way people's signatures, or autographs, look since the day when penmanship was first used. The autographs of famous men and women are so valuable that they have been gathered into museums and colleges. There are only a few for sale.

During the last war, the British sold some of their treasured autographs to raise money for the Red Cross. Among those sold were autographs of some Americans: Washington, Longfellow and Lowell.

Oliver Goldsmith wrote a letter to a friend complaining because he was so poor. That letter sold for more then $150. A letter written by Robert Burns was sold for twice as much as his yearly salary. The original copy of Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," was sold at this time.

There are only five of Shakespeare's signatures in the world.

Authors receive many requests for autographs. Longfellow wrote in his diary that he had written, sealed and directed seventy autographs that day.

The best way for a person to sign his name is in plain, well formed writing because that is the hardest to imitate.

Professor Binet of Paris spent many months trying to find out whether a person's character can be told by his handwriting. He finally decided that a man's handwriting is no more a sign of his character than his umbrella is.

We are now working on our penmanship with hopes of steady improvement and advancement each month. A few minutes of movement drills are given with each lesson to the rythm of victrola music for speed, lightness of touch and good humor.

FOURTH GRADE

Miss Ruth Snyder, Teacher.
Charles Cook, Reporter

The morning fourth now has an enrollment of twenty, and the afternoon class, thirty-two.

Two of our morning boys, Walter Lurtz and Alvin Applegate were promoted to fifth grade.

The following new boys were received this month: Leroy Taylor, Paul Donaldson, Wilbur and Raymond Cyr, Edward Wyatt and John Abraham.

We have organized our class into a little city called Studyville and everyone is trying to become an Honor Citizen.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
Henry Griffith, 5A Reporter
John Hadlock, 5B Reporter

The fifth grade now has an enrollment of fifty-four boys.

W. Wyatt and I. Cyr entered the 5 B section last month. Both are good students and are doing their best to establish a record in Glenwood.

On November 7th a large number of the boys went to Hammond, Indiana to "take in" the circus. Only fifteen boys were left in the 5th B, so they entertained the 6th B by a "spelling down" and "ciphering down" contest.

"What is one person's loss is another's gain." D. Puckett, O. Pierson and H. Hansen were promoted from five A to six B.

S. Sites and J. Iatropulos came from 5 B to join the ranks of 5A. Their places are now filled by A. Applegate and W. Lurtz who came in from the fourth grade.

The 5A and 5B sections are feeling very proud of having a few names on the honor roll each day.

Our teacher tells us we are doing better day by day and as each month rolls by the boys who have the most stars in spelling receive a reward from the teacher. This month we are studying on words that are commonly misspelled and are called "The Thousand Spelling Demons."

On November 6, 1922 war was declared upon Fractions by the 5A section under the leadership

of Miss Miller. In spite of the daily attacks of the enemy the 5A's have bravely stood their ground without the loss of a single man, although there have been several slightly wounded. These will no doubt recover and will be able to join the ranks again soon.

Miss Miller is reading a book about the kindness to dumb animals. It is very interesting and we have learned much about the habits of our domestic pets.

FAST and SLOW

Three cheers for H. Weber
Who ciphered us down,
We give him the credit.
He's some speed hound.

Next was our slow boy,
But he's sure and slow.
Do you know who it is?
Nine rahs for H. Keough!

FIFTH GRADE DAYS

Charles Wray

There is a lot of gloom
In the fifth grade room.
But we have our glories,
As well as our stories.
We are jubilant,
Happy and triumphant too,
Over the conquest in Spelling
Arithmetic and Reading too

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Vera McCall, Teacher
Donald Murphy, Reporter

The sixth A numbers twenty-nine this month —making up in quality what we lack in quanity.

One of our boys, James Puckett, was promoted to the seventh grade recently.

The sixth grade now holds forth in the room which formerly was the grammar school office. The room has been newly painted and decorated, making it a very pleasant school room.

We boys are studying very hard with promotion to a higher grade as our goal.

Our study of Greece and Rome proves very interesting and we enjoy it very much.

During the past month three boys have been added to our class, having been promoted from six B.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Robert Davis, Reporter

The new boys entering our classes the past month are: David Greene, 7A., Sam Rullery, Thomas Cowell, and Lester Ruark, 8B.

James Puckett has been transferred from 6A to 7B.

The "Current Events" helps our class a great deal.

The commercial classes are having special lessons in Citizenship. Both seventh and eighth grades are studying American History.

The eighth grades are reviewing geography. And the seventh is studying Asia and Australia.

Each boy is getting along nicely in all the classes.

Our spelling is taken mostly from History.

Our room has some of our best written work on display.

GRAMMAR

Misses Nichols and Finnegan, Teachers
Eugene Wenzel, Reporter

The English period is given mostly to written and oral work in which the classes are doing very well.

The A section of the eighth grade has received two new pupils, one was promoted from eighth B and one is a new boy. There are four new boys in eighth B also.

The seventh grade is giving their time to the conjugation of verbs, oral and written composition and letter writing.

LITERATURE

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Newton Rice, Reporter

This term the literature classes are proud of their new readers which are called the Junior High School Literature Books by Elson and Keck.

The eighth grade classes in literature have studied several interesting animal stories and two of Shakespeare's plays and are now reading King Arthur's stories.

The A. section of the seventh grade is studying Rip Van Winkle.

The B. section of the seventh grade is studying the Great Stone Face. Both classes are enjoying these stories very much.

This term there are sixty pupils in the eighth grade and sixty-eight in the seventh grade.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
William Czoschke, Reporter

Our present class of twenty-four is advancing very rapidly in its course which consists of, business english, spelling, shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, civics and mathematics.

While the class started out with twenty-one boys, we have added Milan Booth, Charles Bronner and Fergus Green to our list, which gives us an enrollment of twenty-four.

The A class is on the seventeenth lesson in Shorthand and Budget Three in Typewriting.

The C class is on the third chapter of the Manual and is working diligently on Budget one.

Notes from the Cottages

BEECHER COTTAGE

Mrs. Breckenridge, Matron
Harry Pollycheck, Reporter

Our matron has just returned from her vacation which was spent in the mountains of Colorado.

Thirty boys are enrolled in our cottage at the present time.

The football season is well under way at Glenwood. Out of five games our team has played, only one was lost.

Our boys all have fine averages for the month and we expect to receive the honor of being the banner cottage on the south side.

POPE COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Meade, Matron
Howard Weller, Reporter

Thirty boys are enrolled in our cottage at the present time.

Earl Sharkey, an old Pope cottage boy paid us a visit Sunday Nov. 12th.

The painters are painting and redecorating our cottage. When they are through our cottage will be much improved in appearance.

Football season is with us again. Pope cottage team is fortunate in winning the majority of its games.

Many of our older boys are leaving. Some have gone home and others have been transferred to different cottages.

During the past month we have received thirteen new boys.

Are You Doing Your Share?

Preparing copy, selecting interesting reading matter for a publication (such as the Glenwood Boy) is no light task. Some employees and cottage reporters are very helpful. Many of the teachers and matrons can render valuable aid in writing up many happenings which come under their notice. Send them in and we will only be too glad to publish them. When you read an interesting item or story in some publication and think it would interest our readers, cut it out and send it to us. We may not use it at once but will later.

Where Did Your Thanksgiving Dinner Grow?

Continued from Page 2

in this country. When loyal women had to give up tea drinking for patriotic reasons, they concocted a substance called Liberty tea.

Sugar and Salt

Seldom is anyone's table set, morning, noon or night, for humble meal or abundant feast, without including sugar and salt. Sugar occupies a high place as a food for nearly all peoples. It is exported in great quantities from Cuba, Java, Hawaii, Porto Rico snd the countries of South America. Sugar cane is grown in the southern United States, India, China, the South Sea Island, the West Indies, and South America. Beet sugar also is now produced in Germany, Russia, Austria, Hungary and other countries of central Europe.

For salt we do not need to send abroad, as it is found in New York, Kansas, Louisiana (which is also the largest sugar producing state of this country) Michigan, California, Ohio, Idaho, Utah, Texas, Nevada, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia; that is, about one third of the states produce salt.

According to the Federal Trade Information Service, there is more salt than sugar consumed per capita in the United States. Their bulletin tells us that each person is credited with 140 pounds of salt annually and only 108 pounds of sugar.

Keep On Smilin'

You got to keep on smilin'
However hard the way,
Altho you're shy the cash to buy
Your three square meals a day.
You may have ketched the measles
Or else, perhaps the mumps;
But just the same you must be game
An' never get the dumps.
A glum and gloomy spirit
The briefest life will spile
No matter what complaint you've got
You've always got to smile.

You got to keep on smilin'
An' never have a sob
Or pull a moan or spill a groan
When you have lost your job
If wife and kids have left you
Don't ever shed a tear
Be gay and glad as if you had
A heart plumb full of cheer.
Remember, livin 'single
Ain't sech an awful trial
The clouds you'll find are silver lined,
If only you can smile.

You got to keep on smilin'
There's no sech word as fail
Though by mistake the laws you break
An' get shet up in jail.
An, even if they hang you
The rope won't hurt you long
So while you wait to meet your fate
Jes, sing a little song.
Keep readin' smilin' poems
They make hard luck worth while,
One recompense for lacking sense
Is learnin' how to smile.

ATHLETIC NOTES

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

THERE have been some doings this month as every boy on the school grounds knows. Every cottage has a football team and some of them have two. These teams have been playing off the regular schedule in their league and when the league games have all been played the team with the highest average will be the champion in that league.

The three leagues are: the South Side cottages, the North Side lightweights (boys below 115 pounds in weight) and the North Side heavyweights. Each team in each league is trying to play every other team in the league twice. The weather man and other things are trying to stop us, but we hope to get through even though we have been opposed.

We are playing under rules that put more emphasis on how we play than who is the actual winner in each game. These Non-Win rules give the winning team four points, and each team that plays fair and square and clean one point for each of these three phases of the game, Good Sportsmanship, Team Play and Team Loyalty. If a team violates these in a game then their opponent gets the points. Thus it is possible for a team to lose the game but make more points on the Non-Win scoring plan than the winners. After each game the teams are given averages of the number of Non-Win points which they have won which is their standing in the league.

The interesting thing about these standings is the fact that the teams that have been losing every game are not willing to give up but keep right on playing their hardest without giving in at all.

These two teams are Plymouth and Farm. Neither has won a game although Plymouth did tie with Beecher in one game. This spirit is great and is to soon to raise the standard of athletics at Glenwood to a much higher place than it has ever known before.

Indications are that Beecher will win in the South Side league. If Pope can manage to win the last game with Beecher then they will be the champions. This game is sure to be a hard fought, and at the same time a clean game for both teams have a reputation for clean playing.

In the Lightweight league Peck can easily be upset for they have quite a few games yet to play and if they lose some they may find some other cottage at the top. Windsor is coming strong as is also Sheridan and either one might do the trick.

The Heavyweight league is the scene of hard fought battles for even though Windsor has a higher percentage than either Washington or Peck they have several games to play yet and some one may throw a wrench into their nice machine and turn it upside down. Better watch your step there Windsor or something may happen.

Of course all these games are more or less preparation for the big games of Thanksgiving and the days just before. The band and school have begun practise and before long will be ready to play some rare football. The star teams of the South Siders known as the Reds and Blues have not gotten out to practice yet, nor have the Whites and Blacks made up of the best of the Lightweight players, but they surely will next week, if not before. When these six teams line up there is going to be a "hot time in the old town" we are sure.

THE first snow of the season arrived at Glenwood on the afternoon of November 21st. Sleds and skates will be the issue of the day before long.

THE employees held a "get together"and "get acquainted" meeting, November 21st in the library room of the Administration building.

Superintendent Philips gave a very intererting talk relative to the purpose of Glenwood and made several suggestions which when followed out will do much toward promoting the welfare of the school.

HONOR ROLL
for October, 1922

SHERIDAN

E. Archambaulb
G. Bartholic
L. Egner
x F. Fisher
B. Fiske
E. Forsythe
H. Forsythe
I. [illegible]ard
N. [illegible]es
V. Jones
x M. Penter
[illegible] Platt
G. Winnistorfer
M. Wragg

WASHINGTON

x C. Benfield
x C. Durflinger
x E. Forslund
x R. Goetting
x R. Hummel
R. Mc Carthy
x W. Moran
D. Tressler
J. Vinyard

MILTON GEORGE

x J. Collins
A. Forsythe
x R. Harnisfeger
x H. Mc Williams
x W. Petersen
x F. Schlicker
W. Stanfield

PECK

A. Aker
H. Benjamin
E. Busch
G. Coburn
R. Davis
H. DeRoin
x E. Perkins
x A. Reckenger
x E. Shimmer
R. Walck
x E. Williams

LINCOLN

E. Davis
L. Drescher
H. Gross
I. Haywood
x J. MaCaulay
x M. Myrick
C. Ruel
E. Sandhal
E. Wenzel
E. White
M. Zens

WINDSOR

H. Baker
D. Cohen
J. Davis
A. Eckhardt
H. Groener
S. Kemp
C. Malmquist
x L. Miller
E. Miller
D. Newcomer
xx N. Rice
C. Wettengel

SUNNYSIDE

J. Dean

POPE

A. Arndt
J. Beggs
A. Davis
H. Gertz
A. Goss
x J. Holland
W. McKinley
C. Murphy
D. Murphy
C. Newkirk
W. Priven
E. Sharkey
H. Weber
H. Weller
W. Williams
J. Wills
C, Wray

BEECHER

F. Gonczi
C. Hayward
F. Muir
F. Newcomer
E. Parkhill
x H. Pollycheck
K. Tyre

PLYMOUTH

W. Czoschke
C. Fiske
M. Forslund
H. Keough
C. Mc Curdy

WALLACE

G. Arnold,
E. Bowers
V. Carsello
W. Chapman
C. Fitzpatrick
E. Haywood
H. Hessenaur
H. Langcore
D. Langcore
D. Langcor
I. Mitchel
B. Phillips
A. Sangerman
E. Shork
S. Sites
D. Strong
J. Wheeler
L. Wheeler

FARM

A. Bartholic
J. Cohen
x P. Ehmke
x E. Ehmke
E. Harwood
W. Johnson
M. Wolber

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

cop. 2

The GLENWOOD BOY

January - February
1923

A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois.

BE THE BEST OF WHATEVER YOU ARE

"If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

"If you can't be a bush be a bit of grass,
Some highway to happier make,
If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass—
But be the liveliest bass in the lake!

"We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for us all here;
There's big work to do and there's lesser to do,
And the task we must do is near.

"If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail,
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by the size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are."

Intermountain Daily News

THE GLENWOOD BOY

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VOLUME XXI JANUARY, FEBRUARY, 1923 NUMBERS 1-2

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Longfellow

GEORGE WASHINGTON
1732 - 1799

The first president of the United States and rightly called the Father of our Country, whose birth anniversary we celebrate on the 22nd day of this month, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, in the year 1732. His father died when he was only ten years of age, but by an odd turn of circumstances, and his inherent astuteness and great vision, George Washington was destined for great things. His elder brother married a relative of Lord Fairfax and George gained the acquaintance of that gentleman, who gave him when in his eighteenth year, an appointment as surveyor of a certain landed estate.

At the age of twenty he was major in the colonial militia, and in 1755 he served under the unfortunate general Braddock; an whose fall he conducted the army's retreat in a masterly manner. He held the command of the Virginia troops till 1758, when due to ill health he gave in his resignation. He then served his country as a senator, and was elected a member of the assembly of Frederic county, and afterwards for that of Fairfax. When the breach between Great Britain was widened by mutual animosity, the eyes of his countrymen were fixed upon George Washington; and accordingly, in June 1775, he took command of the Army of America, at Cambridge, in New England.

Of the particulars of that great revolution it is impossible here to give detail, but is well known to every school boy and school girl in America. It is sufficient to observe that George Washington's intrepidity, prudence, moderation and genius, the American people are almost wholly indebted for that independence which was secured for them by the treaty of peace concluded in 1793.

Soon after this event Washington retired to his home at Mt. Vernon. It was in 1789 he was elected president of the United States, and was received at Philidelphia with celebration and applause he so well deserved. He delivered his inaugural address on the 30th of April, and throughout his administration he acted up to the principles and promises therein. As president and as a general, he declined receiving anything beyond his actual expenditures, in his official character.

George Washington well knew that he was chosen as the man of the nation, the guardian of the universal weal; and in no instance did he act or appear otherwise. His incessant application to official duties impaired his robust constitution which had survived the rigor of a long and hard fought war, and in 1796 he resigned his office; on which he published a valedictory address to his countrymen, replete with the most excellent advice for the future conduct, and with the soundest views of the political state.

He died December 14, 1799, in the sixty-eighth year of his life; and left for the admiration of posterity, a character unexcelled for patriotism, undeviating constency, and firmness of purpose, tempered with unaffected humanity.

Good Words

ABRAHAM LINCOLN
1809 - 1865

The commemoration of the birthday of the sixteenth president of the United States will be held the 12th of this month. Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12, 1809. His father was a farmer, illiterate and thriftless. His mother was of humble parentage, but possessed of keen intellect and force of character which was inherited by the son, who exhibited great ambition to acquire knowledge. Abraham's mother died when he was eight years old, his father married Mrs. Sally Johnson, and it is claimed that this good woman inspired young Lincoln to further study. At twenty-one, he migrated to Illinois and about 1831 he made a river trip to New Orleans, which enabled him to see something of the nature of slavery.

In New Salem, Illinois, he was first announced his candidacy for the state legislature and was defeated. In 1833 he was appointed postmaster, and the following year ran for the legislature and was elected, and re-elected in 1836. Lincoln began the practice of law in Springfield, Illinois, in 1842; and was elected to Congress in 1846. He resumed law practice in Springfield in 1850, and as a lawyer he spoke tellingly and much has been written of his energy, his oddities, and his generosity.

Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the presidential candidacy, by the republican National Convention at Chicago, May 16, 1860. He was elected and inaugurated in 1861; his address on that occasion was elaborate and filled with the best qualities of his nature. In this year war began between the states, and his labors during the four years of war earned him a name—"The Emancipator." In 1864, Lincoln was re-elected President, and in 1865, General Lee surrendered at Appomattox, thereby terminating the war and in the end Lincoln's manifold purposes necessary to the continuity of the homogeneous government were accomplished. While President Lincoln was engaged with plans of reconstruction, he was shot by a fanatical actor, as he sat in his box at Ford's Theatre, Washington. Cont. on page 5

CLASS PARTY

Dear Friends who take THE GLENWOOD BOY;

I am sure you would like to know about the Valentine Party that was given by the Graduating class of '23.

After several days of preparation by various committees we found our enthusiasm growing thru the progress made in decorating our Class Room, planning invitations and working out our program.

Then came the eventful evening. At fifteen minutes of seven most of our class—the hosts—had arrived and gradually the guests made up of employees, friends and former students of Glenwood began to arrive. The reception committee escorted our friends to the scene of the party. I might say to that the night being so cold and blizzardly that the reception committee found pleasure in escorting some of the ladies thru the snow and ice on their way to the school building. At 8:30 our party had grown to about eighty.

Our assembly room was appropriately decorated in showers of hearts and festooning. A Post-office booth served a two fold purpose of post-office booth and orchestra enclosure.

Dancing was the chief pastime of the evening and during the Grand March, dance programs made in the form of red hearts with arrow pencils attached were presented to every person. These programs were filled and between dance numbers we had the following entertainment:

PROGRAM

Grand March
Dancing
Solo, "I Want My Mammy" *Harry Pollycheck*
Story of St. Valentine - *Charles Tripp*
Vocal Solo - - *Mrs. C. J. Wagner*
Cornet Solo - - *Harry Pollycheck*
Valentine and Broken Hearts from - - - - - - *Postmaster Frank Fisher*
Dramatic Reading - - *Miss Wilma Miller*
French Harp Selection - *Joe Leniton*
Mending Broken Hearts by Matching Pieces
To the Feast Hall

One school room was arranged to banquet the members of this happy party with partners sitting in one seat. Each desk was lighted with a candle holding individual heart shaped shades which made a beautiful sight. For refreshments we had cakes, cherry ice cream, heart shaped candies and punch.

We had lots of fun reading the hearts and laughing and singing while we ate. One more dance and we went home declaring it was the best party we ever had in Glenwood.

Written by, FRISCO WORKMAN
Class of '23

Continued from Page 4

The loss to the country at that crucial period was incalculable. The bullet from the assassin's firearm removed one of the most beloved and prominent figures in American life.

His love for the truth, infinite patience, and hard thinking, seemed to have guided him unerringly in every great problem. It was fitting that a man of such charity and mental power should have the honor of doing most to save the union in time of its greatest peril, and to free our country of slavery. This was his greatest achievement, and the memory of the illustrious president is year by year held in more honor throughout the nation. *Good Words.*

THIS and THAT

ROY PUTNAM of the Class of '19 was a Glenwood visitor recently. Roy is now employed by the Great Western Railway at Clarion, Iowa and says he is "making good."

BECAUSE of a "rush order" of 20,000 reprint copies of the 1922 Annual Report Number it was necessary to combine the January and February issues of THE GLENWOOD BOY. We hope to have THE GLENWOOD BOY make its appearance every month hereafter.

A SEVERE cold snap visited Glenwood recently. Chief Engineer Wilson and his assistants were kept busy supplying heat and repairing frozen water pipes in outlying buildings.

THE skating pond is a reality at last. Through the efforts of Mr. Barnes and a crew of boys, the sunken garden in front of Butler Hall was kept flooded. The cold snap did its part with the result that the boys now have plenty of skating.

BECAUSE of the theft of several hundred chickens it has been decided to move the chicken house from the main highway to the North Farm where close watch may be kept of the "springers."

EXTENSIVE alterations are under way at Memorial Hall at present writing. It is understood that the new floor will be laid on an incline, thus affording spectators in the rear of Chapel a better view of the stage.

I Am Sorry For You Bo!

There's a man somewhere in the world of men
Whom I may never see,
Yet the heart of my heart goes out to him
In the deepest sympathy.
He may be a Turk or a Chinaman
Or the man from Timbuctoo.
It's the man who'll buy my flivver car
From the dealer I sold it to.

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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Short-Cuts

Paths have been worn across one part of the campus where employees and boys have cut across the sward because it meant a few steps more to go around by the concrete pavement and a pretty plot of grass will be defaced by a lazy practice.

Much can be said both for and against short-cuts. They are helpful and their use is justifiable when they serve a real need, but they deserve only condemnation whenever they violate property and leave unsightly traces. Most of modern man's ability to accomplish and produce so much more than primitive man is in his taking advantage of short-cuts at the right time. Indeed the civilization of the Twentieth Century could not have been built up without numberless diagonal thrusts. In mathematics, for example, most everyone is familiar with the process of factoring. This is only one of the many short-cuts employed in this science which is indispensable to every branch of research or mechanical endeavor.

Any method or device that can be used to accomplish a given task in a shorter time and with less effort and do it just as well as the longer and more laborious way is a good short-cut. Mingled with the helpful short-cuts, like cockle in a field of grain, are scores of futile short-cuts. These can easily be recognized by the blemishes that mark their way. There are scars of poor results and dissatisfaction that sooner or later show up ugly.

The short-cut to possession is seizure; the short-cut to explanation is conjecture; the short-cut for adjusting international misunderstanding is armed settlement; the short-cut for explaining the present crime wave is to say that it is due to the war; the short-cut to quelling industrial squabbles is the strike or lock-out; the short-cut for ending the alcohol evil is our present prohibition laws; the short-cuts for many of our problems, political, social and economic, are the half-baked remedies foisted upon us by men who go ruthlessly after what they want, else by a lot of garrulous dilettantes in the realm of thought who have not sufficient stability or ability to concentrate sufficiently to master a perplexing problem. Thus the ills of our commonwealth are being treated by "quacks" who present a similitude of wisdom that enables them to pass as doctors before the dupes whose frenzied howls or hysterical hurrahs is known as "vox populi."

A lot of pseudo-experts are running across the grass and are marring the lawn. Great hordes are stampeding along their trail. As a result, an age that is more favored with possibilities of peace and plenty; because of wide-spread education and unlimited resources made available by inventions and soil improvements, than any previous epoch in history; has become an era of hunger and strife.

If everyone were engaged in deleterious practices the world would soon go on the rocks but there are stabilizing forces ever at work. The right thinking and right acting people who are taking the proper course, by the pavement, are so overwhelmingly in the majority that the lawn will not be entirely spoiled. If you wish to be classified with the upbuilding forces KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

CLASS *of* 1923

CLASS OF 1923

Frank Fisher	*President*
Lincoln Downing	*Vice President*
Newton Rice	*Secretary*
Harry Pollycheck	*Corresponding Secretary*
Harry Howard	*Treasurer*

There is a class in our school,
We think it is the best,
And we are doing all we can
To make it stand the test,
Our Triangle Class of 1923,
Has an aim sincere and true,
To achieve all-round development
Of Mind and Moral and Muscle too.

The Class of 1923 has fully organized, not for the mere sake of developing the machinery but for the sake of developing the individuality and the originality of the members of the Class.

Organization does two things. It is the method by which the Class expresses itself. It is also means of deepening and strengthening the Class life itself. The main thing however is interest and the results that come from interest.

There are sixty-one boys on our class roll as prospective graduates who will soon be wearing their pin and colors.

There are a few items of business unfinished but some of the accomplishments thus far are:

Class Name: "The Triangle Class."

Motto: "He most lives, who thinks the most, feels the noblest and acts the best."

Colors: Green and Gold.

Emblem: To be designed by some members of the Class, all members are to submit their ideas and drawings.

The emblem shall be in form of an equilateral triangle to signify the importance of developing the three sides of one's nature. It shall have a green ground to remind us of the freshness of our youth that we might take advantage of Life's Spring time through all-round development.

It shall have a foundation of gold to remind us of genuineness, true, honest and sterling worth along with the cheerful color of the sunshine to help us accomplish our aim.

Aim: Mind, Muscle and Moral. (All-round development.)

In our next article we shall announce other features of our class such as our choice of song, flower and poem and also the name of the designer of our pin.

We hope the following roll call will not be lessened in any way during the few remaining months before Commencement.

CLASS ROLL

Aker, Arrian
Applegate, Noel
Benfield, Charles
Blanks, Alexander
Booth, Milan
Bonnicksen, Madsen
Bronner, Charles
Casteel, John
Castle, Charles
Chaffee, James
Cohen, Donald
Cowell, Harold
DeRoin, Hurley
Downing, Lincoln
Eckardt, Albin
Fisher, Frank
Fisher, Joseph
Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Harold
Goslin, Philip
Greene, Fergus
Hagan, Harold
Harwood, Earnest
Hegber, William
Helberg, Wallace
Herdrich, Harold
Holland, John
Howard, Harry
Hubbell, Paul
Jones, Noble
Leniton, Joe
Logan, Harold
Miller, Edward
Mootz, George
Myrick, Morgan
Noble, Robert
Penter, Martin
Perkins, Elder
Pidgeon, Malcolm
Plummer, William
Pollycheck, Harry
Potrer, Charles
Reed, George
Rice, Newton
Sachs, Alvin
Schmidt, Oscar
Schuette, Everett
Sedlak, Frank
Thygesen, Julius
Tresslar, Daniel
Tripp, Charles
Walck, Edward
Warner, George
Wenzel, Eugene
Williams, Walter
Workman, Frisco
Zens, Maurice
Pugh, James
Wettengel, Charles
Vandermark, Theodore
Upper, Leon

Educational Department

MATHEMATICS

Mabel C. Keys, Teacher
John Collins, Reporter

Count every hour a gem, keep sentinel,
Against each robber of thy priceless time;
Count every day misspent a failure and a crime.

Both sections of the seventh grade and the 8B's have been reviewing all subjects covered during the term, and a recent tests, hows time has not been wasted.

The 8A's have plastered, painted, papered and carpeted houses until they are experts in that line and are now occupied with the measurement of peculiar-shaped pieces of land.

In all classes the aim is to acquire speed and accuracy in practical problems.

The boys of the Commercial Class have been doing fine work during the past month. The work has been mostly on bills, invoices, and statements to give us a knowledge of business paper in general and most of the boys have them down to perfection.

We have been building a solid foundation for bookkeeping and accounting, which the boys are interested in, and hope to take up in a short while The work in this direction has been rapid accurate figuring, and none of the boys are satisfied with slip-shod or merely passable work.

LITERATURE

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Donald Cohen, Reporter

A little smile, a word of cheer,
A bit of love from some one near,
A little gift from one held dear,
Best wishes for the coming year—
These make life worth living.

The literature classes of the seventh and eighth grades are finding that their work becomes more interesting as the end of the term draws near.

Several of the eighth grade boys were in the cast of the Christmas play. This was a splendid chance for added instruction in reading with expression.

GRAMMAR

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Lawrence Miller, Reporter

This month finds all the English classes working very hard to reach the goal before mid-year promotions.

Special attention is being given to letter-writing as we feel that it is one way in which we can show what we have gained from all of our studying.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
John Collins, Reporter

Both sections of the commercial department have been working hard to complete the first semester's work.

Two of the boys, Elmer Williams and Harold McWilliams, have been doing some typing in connection with the dental work. This is putting into practice what they have learned.

We have two new radiators in our room which add much to our comfort in zero weather.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
Henry Griffith, 5A Reporter
John Hadlock, 5B Reporter

Speak loving words on New Year's day,
Be kind and smiling, too;
Then just keep on smiling
Each day the long year through.

We feel as if we are having cause in the fifth grade room to swell our chests a trifle on account of the scholarship averages coming up several percent the past month.

In the A section, J. Iateropolus and C. Wray carry off the honors, each earning an average of 93. E. Shork and H. Pastuers rank second with an average of 91. H. Griffith follows close behind with an average of 90 and C. Fisk and H. Weber rank fourth with 89 to their credit.

The fifth B Section are just as proud of their achievements for W. Wyatt has first place with an average of 93. W. Jasper and W. Lurtz come in second with 91. Then comes C. Mumme, R. Ingle and L. Lewis with a well deserved 90 after their names. A. Applegate and E. Barnes bring up the rear with a standing of 88. Some improvement, boys. Go to it for next month.

A bad case of overwork was reported one day a few weeks ago in our room. The pencil sharpner, a most popular and over used fixture, showed signs of weakness. Dr. Schlicker, well known surgeon and "general fixer" was called in and after performing what he called "a most dangerous and delicate operation" pronounced it fit to take its customary place in the activities of the school room.

There seems to be an atmosphere of concen-

trated effort at making high averages lately.

During our study of the French and Indian war some time ago, one part of the decription of the capture of Louisburg by the English was called to our attention which is not likely to be forgotten soon. It happened that Louisburg, the strongest fort in North America, at that time, was captured by the English. These Englishmen had had no military training whatsoever while the French who had possession of the fort were trained and skillful soldiers. The reason for the extraordinary victory for the English as History puts it was "that the Englishmen were men who were accustomed to think and act for themselves." Very often we can learn things in our school books which make lasting impressions on our minds, and help us to become strong reliable and independent citizens. After all, men who are used to doing for themselves, and those who think and act for themselves are the ones who mount the highest round on the ladder of success.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Vera McCall, Teacher
George Arnold, Reporter

The sixth grade has an enrollment of sixty boys at present writing. Twenty-nine in the A class and thirty-one in the B class.

John Zak and Albert Steele are two new boys added to our grade recently. We are having a contest to see which class can have the most names on the honor roll for the current month.

Our teacher has just finished reading to us, two very interesting and entertaining boy stories, "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" by Mark Twain.

Much time is being spent studing the new map of Europe. The World War wrought many changes in the boundry lines of European countries.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. M. Booth, Matron
John McCauley, Reporter

Since the last report we have added one new boy to our cottage roll. Bruno Stanik came to us from Sunnyside Cottage.

Sunday, February 11th, the chapel services were devoted to commemorating the birthday of Abraham Lincoln.

Lincoln cottage possesses an American Flag which saw service during Lincoln's administration.

Hear Ye, Hear Ye!

WHILE you are reading this number of THE GLENWOOD BOY, THINK, of the time, patience and work represented in this little book—the product of boys inexperienced in the art of printing—then, REMEMBER, to have the items from your cottage or department in the hands of the printer not later than the 10th of the month.

GO AHEAD and DO YOUR WORK.

The people who find it necessary to have all conditions favorable for every undertaking put unnecessary obstacles in the way of their achievement. For reading or study some young people must have "perfect quiet." There are some who cannot write a friendly letter unless they are "just in the mood." If you wait till circumstances are exactly favorable in order to do what needs doing, your days of satisfactory achievement will be few and far between. When circumstances are favorable, make the most of them. When they are unfavorable, go ahead and do your work in spite of them.

BLUSTER, brutality, coarseness are no match for gentleness, sweetness, courtesy. How often we see a big vulger, loud-mouthed, bragging bully completely cowed by a smile and a few gentle courteous words from a sweet woman. A smile is the strongest possible weapon in the battle of our life. It conquers the boorish and the disgruntled; it lifts the shadows and brings light where before all was darkness. It is all the time winning new friends, new customors, new business, new opportunities. It is a tremendous asset in the business world, for every man likes the genial, cheery, smiling man or woman, who has a kind word for everyone. The man who attracts business today must have pleasing manners. He must be a good mixer, friendly to everybody, with a sort of smile that is born of a kind heart and the good will spirit that wishes well to all.

The value of a smile of that sort, which is not a mere parting of the lips but a shining of the whole face cannot be estimated; it is beyond price. Cultivate it and you will be welcome everywhere.

If a person could be persuaded of this principle as he ought, that we are are all originally descended from God, and that He is the Father of men and gods, I conceive he would never think of himself meanly or ignobly.—*Epictetus.*

Religious Activities *and* Chapel Notes

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

OUR afternoon speaker in chapel, November 5 was Rev. Osborne who is the pastor of the Baptist Church in Morgan Park, a suburb of Chicago. He spoke on the subject of Duty, and his remarks were very pleasant and helpful.

We had a great treat on November 12 which was review week of the Good Citizenship campaign. Rev. Wilson, the choir and orchestra of the Harvey M. E. Church came to Glenwood and gave us an afternoon of music which was duly appreciated. Rev. Wilson spoke a few words during an intermission in the program and he won the hearts of most all present by his smile as much as he did by what he said.

In the last issue someone said they heard that we were going to have a serial. Well sir,- we did and it is all finished. Wow, what a thriller, every once in a while our friend, Ruth Randolph, would have to hang over the edge of a cliff or locked up in the stateroom of a sinking ship all week, which made the suspense terrible. White Eagle was "some" picture and we all enjoyed it, for itcame out in a way that was best for all, in a way that defeated the plans of the crooks Gray Wolff and Loomis. It was also a clean picture, without any murders, drinking and such disagreeable things that so many of the serials have now days.

Probably the outstanding talk that we heard in chapel since Dr. Sibley was here, was the one given us on Good-Workmanship by Dr. Fred D. tStone. He cautioned us to be sure and do the things that we are supposed to do and tend strictly to business.

The following week Mr. Boorman, who has been here before, spoke on the law of Team-work. He referred to several of the big college games that have been played this Fall and brought out the great need that the teams playing those games had for team-work, and how in many games it is not the star that wins the game, but the teamwork of the rest of the team. that makes the fine playing of the star possible.

Most of us found the law of Kindness hard to learn, because it was so long and too because it covers so much. We were more sure that it covers a great deal after we heard Rev. Parkin speak on that law on December 3. Rev. Parkin is at the head of a Social center in South Chicago. The aim of this center is to help the needy in any way that they can. In short they are spreading Kindness all over that city. Rev. Parkin ought to know what he is talking about then.

We were again favored with some music December 17 as a result of the kindness of our Mr. T. H. Davidson. This time he was successful in persuading the West Pullman orchestra to come over and play for us. These musical treats that Mr. Davidson gets for us are always fine and this particular concert was no exception. The whole program was of the best and the boys enjoyed every bit of it. In addition to that the band played several numbers which were also very enjoyable. The choir sang too which made up the program and gave the orchestra a chance to rest.

Our Christmas program was some celebration this year. We started before Christmas and kept on until New Years Day. There were movies and stunts and presents and a Christmas play and more movies and then another play and more movies. It seemed about every other thing we did was go to some movies.

The serial ended just a few days before Christmas, so we might as well say that the fun started then. Along with it we had an Aesops Fables, The Cat and Donkey; a comedy, She Loves Me Not with Harold Lloyd as star and a Pathe News. Then Saturday evening we saw an educational picture, From Trees to Tribune, which showed the cutting of the trees in the North woods, the transporting of them to the paper mills, the making of paper pulp, the making of paper and then the printing of the Tribune. It was very interesting.

Sunday evening we had our play, which was beautiful. It told the story of the birth of the Christ Child in Bethlehem. All through it were choruses by the choir, solos by boys and other music. It was very fine and a fitting entertainment for Christmas Eve. The costumes of the characters was very pretty as was also the scenery with its angel and star which drew the attention of the shepherds and wise men hat were out in the fields that night. Everyone present to see the play must have realized the glory of that night so long ago because of beauty and wonder of this play.

Christmas night we had some more movies. This time we saw the picture "Father Tom" which was the story of a kindly old preacher who spent most of his time doing something for someone else. Everybody liked this picture and it certainly carried the Christmas spirit in it. After the picture we had a special song play where our good friend Santa Claus comes and brings his

helpers who give every cottage a large stocking full of oranges and each boy an apple. The apples came in a tremendous large stocking that came down from the ceiling with one of Santa's helpers in it.

Then again on Thursday after Christmas we had movies again. This time we saw The Lone Star Ranger with William Farnum as the leading character. This time we had two comedies, one with Harold Lloyd as star and the other with Snub Pollard as star and also a Pathe News.

Friday night we had a stunt show with nine acts of boy vaudeville and then two reels of movies; an Aesops Fables, the Tiger and Donkey and a Harold Lloyd comedy, The Goat. In the stunt show there were several good acts which showed that the boys had given considerable thought to the acts and a great deal of practice.

Saturday night we had another play, this time by the name "Sunshine." It was a real comedy with some good music with it. The story of the play was the life of a girl who had been ill treated by her step-father and had now found a life of joy in serving others as a nurse in a sanitarium. Then of course there is the crook who is in the form of her step-father who appears and almost breaks up her pleasure, but is prevented from doing so by the work of the hero and his timely suggestions. This play was a very enjoyable play and at the same time carried a fine moral with it, that service to others is after all the real life. Mr. Wagner and all the boys in the play deserve a great deal of credit for this splendid part of the Christmas program.

The real Christmas season program did not end until New Year's night was over. That night we saw Treasure Island in movies. To the boys who had read the book the picture was rather disappointing as it was not near as exciting as the book. That did not spoil the evening by any manner of means as we saw three other reels of movies; a Pathe News, an Aesop's Fables, Hare and Frog and a Harold Lloyd comedy, "Hit him again."

During January we had some "treats" in Chapel. January 14, Mr. L. E. Durham gave the boys a chalk talk and made it so interesting that when he stopped scarcely anyone could believe that an hour had passed. He told the story of Jesus feeding the five thousand in such a way that few knew what he was doing until he was nearly through. And of course all the time he was drawing a pretty picture of a boat on a lake as seen between two hills. The picture is hanging in Mr. Swartwout's office still. He explained at the start that a great deal depends on our point of view in life as to whether we enjoy it or not.

Another very interesting speaker was Capt. W. H. Westbrook from the Cook County Jail. He said that one of the first things he heard when he went on his first "beat" as a Chicago policeman was some boy saying "Jiggers the cop." He then made plain that any boy who said such a thing or any person who acted in the same way, was doing something that they knew was wrong or they would not be afraid of the law. Law protects those who obey it, but it is against those who break it. The Captain said he would be glad to see any of the boys at the County Jail at any time, but not for the purpose that most of the people there are there for. Capt. Westbrook talked on January 28.

The rest of the movies for the month are as follows:

January 4th	The Rider of the King Log.
	The Owl and the Grasshopper.
January 11th	The Beggar in Purple
January 18th	The Girl in the Web
	Wolf and Crane
January 25th	The Sage Hen
	Pathe News

The best picture we have seen for some time was the Sage Hen. It was a splendid picture, being very exciting and at the same time it was a clean picture and had a fine moral to it. Practically everyone said that they wished we could get more pictures like it. We are trying to do that all the time but it is not always possible to do so.

IS IT HARD TO SMILE

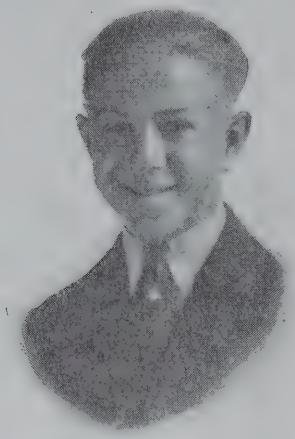
When the days seem so long and dreary,
And you find it a hard task to smile,
Your task seems dull, your hands are weary,
You ask yourself, is it worth while?
Your thoughts wander back to the days gone by,
And you wish for them back again,
But, wishing you know, like clouds in the sky
Is only a sign of more rain,

Why let your thoughts dwell on what is past
When the future holds so much in store?
Why not look forward until at last,
You'll go back to your old home once more,

Don't frown and scowl when things don't go right,
Don't grumble and swear at the work you do,
Knuckle down, pitch in with all your might,
You'll feel better when your days work is thru':

Don't blame those about you for mistakes you have made,
No one else is to blame for your plight
Just smile and be cheerful, and your trouble will fade
Like the darkness that leaves with the light,

Instructors, Teachers and Matrons can give considerable help to those responsible for producing the GLENWOOD BOY by having items in hands of printer by 10th of month.



MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

Edward Dart

I entered Glenwood on September 9th, 1917. I came from Aurora, Illinois where I had been staying for a year or so. I came to Glenwood for an education and to master a trade.

The first few days I did not do anything but look around and try to get acquainted with the boys. The less I did the more homesick I got so I tried to play ball and other games with the boys, and to learn their ways.

After a few days of playing I was taken to the school office and was started in school. I was demoted three grades and had to work hard to catch up to my friends who were not demoted, I worked hard and got there.

It was a new life to get up at a certain time and have a certain time for everything that I did. It was not hard for me to learn my drills and when I had learned them I was placed into another cottage. The matron was an experienced one and knew what to do to make a new boy feel at home.

I worked outside in the garden and thought it was nice because I always liked gardens. After a couple of months I was placed in a shop and liked it fine because I could tinker around with the tools and do odd jobs.

Glenwood gives a boy a great advantage to learn a trade and master it before he leaves the school.

When I came to Glenwood I did not know how to play baseball, tennis, football, indoor and other games, but when I learned how to play them I found what made the Glenwood Boys strong and healthy and I began to grow and become strong myself.

Every year the school is growing better and making the boys feel more at home and every boy that comes to Glenwood and graduates and leaves will say that he was proud to have been a member of such a fine school.

THE GLENWOOD BOY

Look up, my young American!
Stand firmly on the earth
Where noble deeds and mental power
Give titles over birth.

A hallow'd land thou claim'st my boy,
By early struggles bought,
Heaped up with noble memories,
And wide, ay, wide as thought.

What thought we boast no ancient tower
Where "ivied" steamers twine,
The laurel lives upon our soul,
The laurel, boy, is thine.

And when thou'rt told of knighthood's shield,
And English battles won,
Look up my boy, and breathe one word,
The name of Washington.

THE CLASS OF '23

The Class of 1923 have been holding their regular meetings in their Club Room at the School House.

The Class Play "Sunshine" given February 2 took up a great deal of our time from actual committee work because so many members were in the play.

We are anxiously waiting for our pin to arrive from the city and we think that it is a dandy, if it is carried out as the design brought back by the Pin Committee.

One of our songs has been chosen and several attempts at Class Poems have been turned in to be chosen from later.

We were sorry to lose Wallace Helberg, Daniel Tressler and William Hegber. These boys are following various lines of work and school. We shall hope to hear them reply "Present" on Commencement Day in Glenwood sometime in July.

SCHOOL PRINTING

A printshop in a school is the best investment that can be made in behalf of better work, better school spirit, and better community interest.

A boy in a properly conducted printing class will learn more English, more spelling, more about punctuation, captilization, and paragraphing than in any other way. Many a boy has been led through the printshop to a deeper interest in his own studies and in all school enterprises.

A school printshop can be made a very great asset to a school and a community, without interfering in any way with the commercial printer's interest.

We hope to see the day when every boy will have the privilege, the opportunity, and the fun of spending at least a few months in a printshop.

ATHLETIC NOTES

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

THE football season is closed and there were some very close games and the winners of those games knew after it was over that they had played a game of football. We played more football this year with less dirty-work and as a result everyone had a better time. Too, it resulted in everyone getting in the game and learning more about how to play then we did last year. The season has been very successful from every standpoint. Many boys learned how to control themselves and we certainly hope that they will continue to hold themselves down, for it will mean much to them in their life after Glenwood.

We predicted that Beecher would win in the South side league, providing they could win from Pope. That they failed to do and as a result Pope took the championship home with them and at the same time we remember that they took both the flag and shield. This makes us ask the question, " Do we help ourselves to be the best by clean, hard playing in athletics?" Most authorities say "yes," and Pope has shone just how it works.

Peck won in the North Side lightweight league and Windsor won in the heavyweight league. These two teams were not able to run away with the rest, but simply fortunate in being able to win games when they needed them. The averages of the whole season are below, based on the non-win scoring plan.

SOUTH SIDE	
Pope	.567
Beecher	.534
Wallace	.500
Plymouth	.367
LIGHTWEIGHTS	
Peck	.550
Windsor	.525
Lincoln	.450
Washington	.450
Sheridan	.415
HEAVYWEIGHTS	
Windsor	.600
Washington	.525
Sheridan	.500
Peck	.475
Farm	.375

After the regular schedules had been played off two teams were picked from the South Side players and called the Reds and Blues, who played two games against each other, but they were so evenly matched that neither side was able to score on the other during those games.

Two teams were also picked from among the North Side lightweight teams except that band boys were not able to get into these teams. These two, known as the Blacks and Whites, played two games and the first was a scoreless tie, but the second resulted in a victory for the Blacks 6-3. These two games were very hard played and showed that the lightweight boys know how to play football.

Of course, the big games of the whole year were those played by the Band and School teams. There were three played, the School winning two out of three.

Although the scores seem to indicate that the School team outclassed the Band, that is not so. The first game was played on even terms and more nearly shows the comparitive ability of the two teams. During the first part of the second game Durflinger was badly hurt, which demanded that he drop out of the game and that he stay out of the last game. Besides the loss of his splendid playing the Band also lost its headwork which always counts for so much in a game of football. The Band seemed to go all to pieces after he left the game and they never recovered. Peterson of the School assisted by Ellsworth Miller and Arthur Ehmke had no trouble in plowing through the band at all times. Dispite the fact that one of their mainstays was gone the Band never once gave up, but simply fought for all there was in it, and the School knew that they had played a game after they had won both times.

The eight boys who last summer were able to pass the Red Cross Life Saving test for Juniors went in to the Central Y. M. C. A. and saw a demonstration of the newest methods of life saving and swinming. This was a rare treat for they not only saw Mr. Chauncy Hyatt, who is Director of Life Saving for the Red Cross Central Division, but they also saw the wonderful Johnny Weissmiller who holds something like forty-four world's swimming records.

The primary cause for the demonstration was to show the new breaks for death holds and the new ways to carry a person who has almost drowned or a tired swimmer. Mr. Hyatt made this very interesting and instructive. He also gave a talk, illustrated by himself in the water, on the probable evolution of swimming. How it has come from the original Stone Age way of swimming, which is much simpler than the dog-

fashion that so many use when they first learn to swim, down to the complicated, fast crawl stroke which we now use and which Johnny Weissmiller showed to the boys.

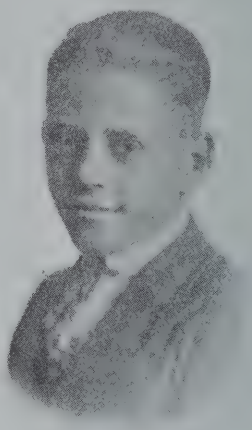
Then to wind up the whole program Mr. Hyatt and some others showed us some complicated, but very pretty dives. Johnny Weissmiller did a once and a half somersault, a full gainer or what is known as Mollberg's Dive with his hands on his hips. Mr, Hyatt did a once and a half back somersault with a half twist. Then Johnny proceeded to break two of the Y. M. C. A. tank records without half trying. All the boys who went enjoyed themselves to the limit.

With the end of the football season the athletic activities almost came to a stand-still, but there has been considerable skating and coasting. Last year we did not have a great deal of success making a skating pond out of the sunken garden in front of Butler Hall, but this year Mr. Barnes was heard to say this was the third year of trying to make an ice pond and he was going to succeed or "bust" something. He certainly has succeeded and whenever there has been cold enough weather to freeze, the ice has been ready for skaters.

To pass away the time in the evenings when it is not always possible to play outside there has been a checker tournament for all boys interested. So far every effort has been to find the four best players in each cottage to make a team. This has been done aud now the cottage schedule is made up and one match has been played, Pope beating Wallace after several tie games. Probably the South Side champions will want to play the North Side champions and decide who the champions of the school are.

Many inquiries have been made as to when the indoor baseball season will open and when we will play basket-ball. From the present indications we will start playing indoor very soon and after the full schedule has been played off we will try our hands at basket-ball, if everything turns out right. We have too low a ceiling for regular basket-ball, but we are making an attempt at inventing a new game to suit our drill basement. Probably the regular basket-ball rules will be used but shooting baskets in a different way than in real basket-ball. If this succeeds it will be because the boys who are interested in the game have helped all they could. Many more things could be done in the way of recreations and athletics if the boys would realize that by giving a little of their play time to helping the Athletic Director they would bring these other things into existence for the pleasure of all Glenwood boys.

We also started and are well along in a chess tournament. So far we have almost gotten to the point where we can put the cottage champions against each other to decide who the Glenwood champion is. There are some very good players among the boys and before the schedule is completed there will probably be some long hard games played. At this early stage of the affair it is hard to make any guess as to who will be the best.



MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

Robert Owens

I came to Glenwood from Chicago on September 3,1918. The cause of my entrance to Glenwood was my father being dead and my mother could not take care of me while she was working.

I had many new experiences getting acquainted with the other boys and learning the rules of the school. My first night in Glenwood I was out playing when I heard a bell ringing. I asked some of the boys what that was for and they told me it was time to go to bed. I also asked where I was to sleep that night.

The boys treated me nicely and I soon got accustomed to the school. I do not remember whether or not I was homesick, but naturally I must have been.

I entered in the fifth grade. I did not have much difficulty in getting started as I had been through fifth grade in the city. I got along nicely. Each year I went up a grade which greatly encouraged me.

Glenwood has many advantages over other schools which are really to numerous to mention. One of them is the military training, which not only teaches one how to handle a rifle, but keeps one physically fit for other things.

The shops and different trades which a boy could not get in the city will help much when he leaves Glenwood.

I will never forget what Glenwood has done for me. I can not pay to Glenwood what I owe for my training and education but by right living I will endeavor to show my appreciation when I leave the school to work and earn my own way.

MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

Elmer Williams

I came to Glenwood from Ottawa, Illinois early in the summer of 1918. After my father's death my mother did the best she could to make a living for us. It was rather hard to do in Wisconsin, so we came to Ottawa in 1914. My brother and I were taken care of by my step-brothers. Then my mother was paralized and she was taken to the Oak Forest Infirmary, at Oak Forest, Illinois. My brothers heard of Glenwood and so it came to pass that I arrived at the Glenwood School for Boys.

I was a little homesick at first but that wore off in about a week. I remember my brother and I used to sit underneath the trees and watch the trolley car go past and we would wish we were going back home on that car, that made it all the worse, and I soon found it out, so I stopped wishing, as it did not get me any place. I used to like to play soldier when I was home and now that I had the chance to drill with guns three times a day, I didn't like it, I guess it was because I had to.

I was in fourth grade when I came to Glenwood. I look back and every thing comes back to me. I had a hard struggle to make up in my grades, but I succeeded and I was promoted to fifth grade in about a month after I started to school. I am glad to say that I never missed being promoted at the end of the year.

I think Glenwood has a good school system, one half day work and a half day schcol. It makes you think quicker as you have to learn in a half day what you would learn in a whole day in the public school.

Glenwood also gives you a chance to find yourself vocationally. It gives you your choice of thirteen different shops, not including the farm where you can learn to be a regular farmer. There are twelve cottages where the boys sleep and play. We have a large dining room where all of the boys have their meals together.

The Military training we receive helps us to grow up into men that our mothers would be happy to know we are, and men that are the nations pride in time of War as well as in Peace. It helps us to obey our superiors and to learn to give as well as to take orders.

I think each boy that has been through Glenwood has a good deal of appreciation to show to the employees and to Mr. Philips. I think it is a great honor to be brought in contract with such a broad minded far thinking man as he is. I will be very thankful for an oppertunity to show my appreciation for the opportunities given me at Glenwood.

MY RECORD

It isn't so much what my neighbor may think,
Though I value his friendship a lot;
It isn't some record that's written in ink
I want to keep free of a blot
It isn't some tale people whisper about,
The way that I gather myself—
I want to keep evil and crookedness out
Of the record I keep of myself.

It often may happen opinions are wrong,
However men may praise us, or blame;
But I know there's a critic who travels along
Who knows ev'ry step that I came,
Whatever my friends or my enemies say
In volumes there on the shelf,
The thing that will count on the ultimate day,
Is the record I keep of myself.

BOY WANTED

WANTED—A boy for hard work and rapid promotion; a boy who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and three assistants.

A boy who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an attempt to be first out of the office at night.

A boy who is neat in appearance and does not sulk for an hour's overtime in emergencies.

A boy who listens carefully when he is spoken to and asks only enough questions to insure the accurate of carrying out instructions.

A boy who moves quickly and makes as little noise as possible about it.

A boy who looks you straight in the eye and tells you the truth every time.

A boy who does not pity himself for having to work.

A boy who is cheerful, courteous to everyone and determined to "make good."

This boy is wanted everywhere.

Age or lack of experienece do not count. There isn't any limit except his own ambition, to the number or size of the jobs he can get.

He is wanted in every big business.

HONOR ROLL
For January, 1922

FARM
Bartholic, Albert
Cohen, John
Jones, Noble
Malmquist, Gus
Mendel, Paul
Woelber, Maurice

WALLACE
Arnold, George
Bowers, Earl
Chapman, William
Haywood, Edgar
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Delbert
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Meade, Philip
Middleton, William
Mitchel, Ignatz
Nideffer, Virgil
x Perkins, Elder
Sangerman, Arnold
Schork, Elmo
Sites, Stafford
Strong, Donald
Wheeler, Lloyd

PLYMOUTH
Czoschke, William
Fiske, Chester
Jaspser, William
McCurdy, Charles

BEECHER
Gonze, Frank
Houck, Loren
Katrapolitus, James
Muir, Francis
Parkhill, Emmet
x Pollycheck, Harry
Tyer, Ray
Tyer, Keenen

POPE
Arndt, Arthur
Beggs, Jack
Gertz, Henry
Goss, Anthony
x Holland, John
Kick, Everett
Murphy, Charles
Newkirk, Charles
Weber, Herbert
Weller, Howard
x Williams, Walter
Wray, Charles

WINDSOR
Baker, Henry
Cohen, Donald
Davis, John
Eckardt, Albin
Keough, Henry
Miller, Ellsworth
x Miller, Lawrence
Mulhair, Francis
xx Rice, Newton

LINCOLN
Davis, Alfred
Haywood, Ivan
Hessenaur, Herbert
x MacAuley, John
x Myrick, Morgan
Wenzel, Eugene
Wheeler, James
Zens, Morris

MILTON GEORGE
x Collins, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
x Harneshfeger, Robert
x McWilliams, Harold
x Peterson, William
x Schlicker, Fred
x Wercker, Henry

PECK
Aker, Arrian
Busch, Edward
Casteel, John
Colburn, George
Davis, Robert
De Roin, Hurley
Fisher, Joseph
Good, Edward
Schimmer, Roy
Potter, Charles
x Walck, Edward
x Williams, Elmer

WASHINGTON
x Benfield, Charles
Bonnickson, Madson
x Durflinger, Clifford
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
Goyen, Albert
Helberg, Wallace
Henderson, Jack
x Hummel, Roy
Lenniton, Joie
x McCarthy, Robert
x Moran, William
Stanfield, Wade
Tresselar, Daniel
Vinyard, John

SHERIDAN
Archembault, Everett
Bartholic, George
Egner, Lewis
x Fisher, Frank
Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Edwin
Forsythe, Harold
Jones, Willis
Mc Kinley, William
Murphy, Donald
x Penter, Martin
Piatt, Donald
Winestorfer, George
Wills, John
Wragg, Maurice

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

GL
Cop. 2

The Glenwood Boy

March, April, 1923

A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois

A REGULAR PRAYER

Lord, let me live like a Regular Man,
With Regular friends and true,
Let me play the game on a Regular plan
And play that way clear through:
Let me win or lose with a Regular Smile
And never be known to whine,
For that is a "Regular Fellow's" style
And I want to make it mine!

Oh, give me a Regular chance in life,
The same as the rest, I pray,
And give me a Regular girl for wife
To help me along the way.
Let us know the lot of humanity,
Regular woes and joys,
And raise a Regular family
Of Regular girls and boys.

Let me live to a Regular good old age,
With Regular snow-white hair,
Having done my labor and earned my wage,
And played my game for fair;
And so at last when the people scan
My face on its peaceful bier,
They'll say, "Well he was a "Regular Man",
And drop a Regular tear!

Author Unknown

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EASTER and the WORLD

BEHIND Easter is a great idea.

All things are but symbols of the invisible. It is the things not seen that are eternal. For the things seen are temporal and waste away. So behind every Custom is an undying Thought.

Beneath the Fourth of July is the idea of the Nation. Beneath Christmas is the idea of the Ministry of the Child. And underlying the yearly observance of Easter Day, the soil from which it springs in annual flower, is the Idea of Rejuvenation. Customs, institutions and the great globe itself on which they flourish, may decay and dissolve. But the thought which they expressed in their day lives forever. Easter calls to our mind the strange phenomenon of Life. Of all forces Life is the most perishable. It exists but a span, whether it be the brief day of the insect or the thousand years of a tree.

And yet Life is here upon the earth and has been here for perhaps millions of years.

Danger has been its constant companion, struggle its unceasing law. Yet triumphant it dominates. Living men to-day erect buildings, make roads, till gardens and rule the beasts, just as they did in the days of Tutankh-amen.

The individual Lives perish. But Life goes on.

The Continuous miricle is rejuvenation. As the old die the young comes on. Continually the Creator is saying, "Behold I make all things new!"

Out of Life falling there comes new Life rising.

"Thou fool! That which thou sowest is not quickened except it die."

That is the law of the universe.

"No man lives forever,

And even the weariest river

Winds somewhere safe to sea."

Even systems of thought pass away and are replaced by younger and truer systems. Many an old theological notion has been buried, but religion is still ever green in the spirits of men.

Many a scientific theory has been laid aside and is now useless and absurd But science goes on.

The literature of former days drops into oblivion as the leaves drop from the trees, but new literature springs up with every generation.

All around us now the forces of decay and unsettling seem strong. But these do not presage general collapse. They are but the prelude for another renaissance.

Out of the old comes the new eternally.

This is the meaning of Easter.

Frank Crane

An Easter Message

Easter brings us the gladdest anniversary of the Christian year. It speaks to us of the better things of life and by it we are reminded of the supreme excellence and beauty of the life of the gospel.

There is much unbelief and doubt in the world but these cannot stand in the face of such a well authenticated fact as the resurrection of Christ from the grave.

Pessimism never saw a brighter day or optimism a darker day than when Christ was laid in Joseph's new tomb. Yet the morning dawned and the cause of true religion triumphed. It is triumphant in its nature.

The cause of our defeat too often comes from the fact that we worship the Jesus of Good Friday instead of the Christ of Easter and Pentecost. We spend too much time in embalming our Lord and too little time in the doing of his will. The song of victory quickens our pace to service; but the dirge makes our hearts heavy with sorrow.

The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead is the corner-stone of Christian doctrine. It is mentioned over a hundred times in the New Testament, which does not, however, attempt to give an argument or a logical proof of the resurrection; yet in all the books except Philemon and the second and third epistles of John, his resurrection is either assumed as a fact, or implied in statements made about his second coming.

It was the most cardinal point in the apostle's testimony. It was also the point of greatest emphasis in the wonderful sermon which Peter preached on the Day of Pentecost. Paul made it the theme of his profoundly interesting discourse when he preached to the philosophers on Mar Hill. It is the chief doctrine of saving virtues. "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

The whole Christian system rests upon the fact of the resurrection. Christ said he would rise, and his words are fully corroborated by the evidence of facts which his enemies have been unable to refute. All efforts to refute this one supreme fact, upon which so much depended, have failed. Christ came forth from the grave as the best authenticated fact of history. The seal and Roman soldiers were no barriers to him. When the time came he walked out as no other conqueror had ever done. He had said he would, and he must keep his word. He told the people he was the way, the truth and the life. Again he said "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and he that liveth and believeth in me shall never die." What a wonderful statement for a man to make, yet it was every word true. He was both man and God.

Josephus, the Jewish historian, admits that such a man lived, if it be lawful to call him a man. The infidel world has long since admitted that a remarkable man was born in the same time of Augustus Caesar, and died in the time of Tiberias. The same class of men generally admit that he was put to death.

The Bible portrays his death as occurring on the Cross of Calvary at the hands of wicked men. It further gives the account of his burial in Joseph's new tomb. The Centurion said he was dead and did not break his bones. The thrusting of the spear in his side gave evidence that life was extinct.

His triumph over death and the grave was a literal fulfillment not only of prophecy, but of his own words, that on the third day he would arise.

How our hearts should rejoice over our triumphant Lord, for he hath gotten us the victory! He robbed the grave of its gloom for believers. He lighted there a torch that will never go out. Glory be to him forever.

When I see the sun set, I know that it will rise again. When I see my friends, who have died trusting in him, go down into the grave, I know that they too, shall rise again. Every night of death is following by a resurrection morning. How glorious the fact that God's people shall rise from the dead! They shall rise with glorified bodies upon which the second death shall have no power.

I can trust him, for He has been true to every promise, and I know he will never fail me. I have often proven untrue to him, but he is the same yesterday, today and forever. I hope he may be able to trust me henceforth as I know I shall be able to trust him.

All hail to our glorious Easter King to whom belongeth glory, majesty, dominion and power, now henceforth and forever! J. E. PADDOCK

Some men live near to God, as my right arm
Is near to me: and thus they walk about
Mailed in full proof of faith, and bear charm
That mocks at fear, and bars the door on doubt,
And dares the impossible.

Blackie.

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time the tide will turn.—*Harriet Beecher Stow.*

SMILE!

It takes twenty-four muscles of the face to make a frown and only twelve to make a Smile

so why not

SMILE!

ATHLETIC NOTES

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

Checkers and chess have occupied the minds of a great many of us for the last month. Most every cottage has been mixed up in it to a certain extent. The regular schedules were completed on both sides of the campus. On the North Side, Milton George won. In this tournament there were two big surprises for those who had attempted to "dope" the winners. Milton George upset Windsor and even surprised themselves. Not long after that Farm beat Washington but lost to Milton George for the North Side championship. On the South Side, Beecher had no trouble beating Pope in the last match for the South Side title, but the little fellows found it rather rough riding when they attempted to beat Milton George for the school title, Gonczi being the only player to win a game from the Milton George team. He came very near beating Peterson, but could hardly make the grade. The boys making up the two teams are as follows:—

Milton George	Beecher
William Petersen	Frank Gonczi
Fred Schlicker	Francis Muir
Harold McWilliams	Forrest Newcomer
Edwin Forsythe	Emmet Parkhill
	Harry Kleckner
	Donald Chaffee

In the chess tournament Lawrence Miller won the title by beating William Petersen. This match was a real battle, for it was necessary to play seven games before Miller could win his three games. Two games were draws due to stalemate after one or the other of the players had a decided advantage he would carelessly get his opponent into stalemate causing a draw.

Through the scout executive of Chicago Heights, Mr. Neitz, we have received a challenge to determine which has the best chess team of two men and which has the best five man team in checkers, G. M. T. S. or Chicago Heights Scouts. The matches have been scheduled to be played Wednesday evening, March 21, here at Glenwood. We are hoping that we can beat them in spite of the fact that Mr. Neitz says that he has some good players. At any rate we will give them a run for their money and after they get through they will know that we play hard and are the best of losers or the most generous winners.

Several things have hindered our getting started this winter in our indoor baseball and basketball, but we still hope to get into a regular schedule in at least one or the other, if not both of them. Just now we are waiting for the repairs in the chapel to be finished so that the carpenters can fix some equipment in the drill basement to make it possible to play more than one game of either baseball or basketball at the same time.

These nice days make us wonder more than ever how soon Spring will really be here and start to warm things up for us. If it gets a little warmer we can at least play marbles, in spite of the fact that some one has said that marbles was a "kid" game. We are certain that it takes more than pure luck to hit a marble in the center of the ring when it is five or six feet or more across. When you do play marbles remember the fifth law of Clean-play and the first conclusion, for it does apply to marbles even though many boys are inclined to think that it does not. Play fair and not for keeps, you will have just as much fun.

I Like My Job

Specially written for "Forbes"

By Sidney Warren Mase

I like my job and never rue
The chore that falls my lot to do:
  However hard my task or mean,
If it be honest it is clean.
  I only crave for worldly pelf
Which I have toiled to earn myself;
  I'd scorn to beg or cheat or rob
To make my way—I like my job.

To whatsoever task assigned,
Some source of joy I always find,
  Some hidden beauty lies in wait
Some treasured thing of wood or stone
  Which I may build and call my own;
A joy that bids my pulses throb
  Because of it— I like my job.

Though it shall be my lot to play,
Or delve in mine, or humbly bow
  Beneath great loads, or boldly dare
To rear hugh structures in the air,
  Or yet race forth on steed of steel,
Or at a forge its hot breath feel:
  Whatever task be mine, no sob
Nor plaint I make—I like my job.

I like my job and thrill with joy
That I each day may well employ:
  Pursuing right, eschewing wrong,
I walk with duty each day long,
  Content to do what I can do
And faithfully my course pursue:
  Just one among the toiling mob,
I also serve——and like my job.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

In every store window, whether it be art, or grocery, on this seventeenth day of March we see evidence of Saint Patrick, "the best Irishman," 'tis said, "who ever lived," yet he was not born in Ireland.

The Irish have always been known as a vigorous people, easy fighters, keen to wit, retaining sterling qualities from generation to generation. Perhaps there is a lesson in the tales that have come down to us through all these long years of this patron saint.

"By a man's deeds," we shall know him. If Saint Patrick, born probably in Scotland, became the patron saint of Ireland surely there is a chance for the "foreign born" in America. Let us look for a moment into the life of this great saint who lived over fifteen hundred years ago, and in whose honor the boys of today wear green. History tells us that when he was sixteen he was captured by marauders, escaped, and was captured a second time. It reads like any movie story of this twentieth century. But Saint Patrick's story doesn't end like so many movies of our time. Instead of revenge he went back into Ireland to teach the Christian faith. He used the shamrock, which we see in all Saint Patrick Day decorations, to teach the "Three in One"—Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, yet One God. He taught that, just as the three parts formed one leaf, so the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost formed One God. And to-day when we sing that hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty," we sing the same faith that good Saint Patrick taught those Irish people way back in the fourth century. For us the shamrock, the triangle, the fleur-de-lis, all stand out as a symbol of the truine God.

For the Irishman the shamrock has a double meaning. The story goes that no snake in all the world will eat a shamrock leaf, and tradition has it that once in the fourth century Ireland had a plague of snakes from which Saint Patrick freed the land. So the shamrock means to the Irishman very much the same as the cherry branch means to the American. Sometimes we question the authenticity of these old tales—but why not accept them as symbols? A certain color, perfume, flower, or taste, many times recalls our own dearest associates—why not recall the world's great heroes?

In the days of no reading, only legends of strength, either in moral, wit, or action, were retained and handed down from generation to generation. Today, when much is printed, the present generation reads little of the folk-lore which influenced and wrought our forefathers' characters. Isn't it a sacred trust to keep alive these stand-out traditions of our own, and neighbor countries?

So with Ireland today, let us shout "Erin Go Bragh."

"If we only could begin all over again and know as much as we do now!" How often do we hear that saying from the lips of those who in some way have made a failure of life. Don't you suppose they often think of the time when a fond mother or a kind father was striving with them to shape their lives so that no regrets of this kind need occur? Probably those parents, in reviewing their own shortcomings, are vainly trying to assist their children to avoid the pitfalls and snares by which they stumble. Do they ever think of the shrug of the shoulder or the impatient answer they gave the loving friend, which meant to say they considered their generation wiser and better than the one their parents represented? It is a great mistake which the boys of the present too often fall into, that of thinking they are too great to brook a rebuke from their elders, or a kindly spoken criticism of some noticeable and dangerous fault which ought to be rectified. Many times the error is caused by inexperience in life, which, if presisted in against the advice of those who are interested in your welfare will eventually lead to sins and practices which sap the foundations of lives that, if rightly used, might become a power for good. The boy is on the safe road who has listened to mother's wise council, or has not thought father to much of an old fogy too correct him in the all too popular errors of youth. Boys, as you are growing into manhood think of the hundreds and hundreds of people who would do so differently if they could go back and live as near to mother's lines as possible. No true mother or father will give you advice of any kind except that which is for your own good.

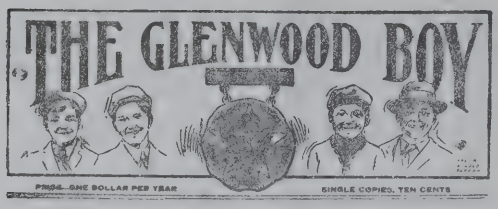
The Onward

A bad compromise is better than a good lawsuit.

If you will take the trouble to study and to think, you will unquestionably stand out among your fellows.

Nothing else so reveals the very heart and marrow of the character as the way in which we do our work.

Every discord may be regarded as a part of the great endeavor to adjust one's self to the beauty of the universe.



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HANDS

When a photographer is arranging a subject for a portrait he is very particuliar about the hands and devises all sorts of ways to couceal them or to direct the lighting so as to draw attention from them. A graceful neck or a well turned shoulder are emphasized but the hand is seldom given prominence unless it is bejewelled. This is an unwarranted slighting of a deserving subject for the hand is very expressive of character. Nearly as much so as the face which is the important part of my portrait. Lines, showing undesirable traits of character, are eliminated from the photograph of the face by the skill of the retoucher: Perhaps the hands are kept in the background to save extra work of this nature.

Wherever one looks there is much evidence of human handiwork. This whole continent has been transformed by human hands in a few centuries. Hundreds of thousands of square miles of forest have been cut and planted with grain or built up in large cities connected by miles of railroad and improved highways. Great rivers have been dammed up and made to turn burning sands into vineyards. The "footprints on the sands of Time" have mostly been made by hands.

The brain conceives an idea, the mouth broadcasts it, but it is executed by the hand. Consequently the hand reflects the workings of the brain and is an excellent guide to an individual's character. There is the wee soft hand of the infant. It is always reaching after something and suggests innocence and inquisitiveness. The gnarled calloused hand unquestionably belongs to the man of poor intelligence who must do rough labor. The soiled hands with well formed nimble fingers belong to the skilled workman, like the watchmaker. The hard hand tells of a "thick skinned" fellow, while the flabby hand should warn of an underhanded person. The hand that is neither hard nor flabby, but elastic designates an adaptable chap who is not selfish nor deceitful.

Space might be given to dozens of different kinds of hands, but we want to give a last paragraph to the most noteworthy of them all, mother's hands. As we first remember them they were soft and shapely and strong. They petted us with soft caresses, they ministered to us with tender and loving skill, sometimes the punitive palm but they tirelessly labored for our comfort and happiness. When we were sick nothing was so healing as when their soothing strokes, upon our foreheads, brushed away the misery in hours of tireless ministrations. Our carefree hours of childhood were purchased with their fending viligence, yet after endless stretches of toil forus they are never too tired to tuck us in bed. They have patted our shoulders to give us encouragment and they have applauded our efforts. however clumsy and futile, yet our misdeeds have caused them to be wrung in anguish. Years of unselfish toil rob those hands of their shapliness and vigor, but when old age finds them wrinkled and stiff jointed they are just as eagar to serve us as when they fondled us in infancy.

You and I are the yardsticks by which the labor of our mothers' hands are measured. We ourselves set a measure upon our gratefulness and appreciation by the degree to which we show off, as good boys and girls, and as good men and women, the work of our mothers' hands.

LETTERS FROM FORMER GLENWOOD BOYS

"Joe" DeSousa

Quantico, Virginia
April 7, 1923

Dear old Glenwood:

No doubt you have wondered where I have been hiding for the past four years. I might say, "Just fooling around mother earth," but to good advantage.

Since the time I graduated I have done considerable traveling, and during that time a fellow, as a general rule, will forget the old time friends he used to know. To be frank with you this almost happened to me.

Many times have I thought of dear old Glenwood and was at the point of writing when something came up and I put it off. Really I feel ashamed of myself, having no excuse whatever for not writing.

I had planned on visiting Glenwood at Christmas time but we were late in getting in from South America, and so had to change my plans. The time is coming though when I will be able to pay my long delayed visit.

In a very short time now my cruise will be completed and then I will be free to come and go as I please.

During the four years I have been in the service I cannot say that I have not profited by my many experiences. Have seen many foreign lands and many different people.

I have been able to keep up my music and at present am playing in the regimental band.

The recent cold snap afforded many forms of amusement for us, such as skating and ice sledding on the Potomac river and many other winter sports.

Will write again in the near future and tell you more about my life in the service.

As ever
An old Glenwood Boy
"Joe" DeSousa

Charles Owens

Oil City, Pa
April 16, 1923

Dear friends at Glenwood:-

Well, how is everything at Glenwood these fine days?

Since writing you last I have changed my stay of residence to Oil City, Pa.

I have a good steady position and work every day.

Am still keeping up my band work. At present I am playing in the Oil City band.

After a while I hope to play in one of the theater orchestras in town.

It was only Mr. Davidson's urging and teaching which developed me into a fair trombone player and I owe him much more than I will ever be able to repay him.

Our bandmaster, Mr. Robbins, is a professional cornet player, an accomplished musician and is well known throughout the country.

My best wishes to all.

An old Glenwood Boy
"Chuck" Owens

The person who feels an instinctive dislike to tackling the day's work as he starts to business should find out what's wrong. If he forces himself to go through the paces he will hold down a job, perhaps, but will he make a success of it. The chances are all against it. The really efficient worker is the one whose mind and body are attuned to his tasks, who doesn't let his work get ahead of him, or "on his nerves," and who does it happily, interestedly, and enthusiastically. He never makes the mistake of thinking that smiles were made for liesure hours only, but carries them to business with him. Watch out for him. He's the man to get ahead.—Telephone Review.

Keep out of the suction caused by those who drift backwards.—E. K. Piper.

Religious Activities *and* Chapel Notes

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

During the greater part of February we were having the chapel floor repaired so that we had only three out of four movie nights. The pictures were very good, however and well worth seeing. They were as follows :—

February 1	Reckless Chances Frog and Ox
February 8	House of Tolling Bells Look Pleasant Please
February 15	Help Wanted—Male Capturing a Lynx

Even though the chapel was not in working order, we still had something in the way of chapel services. The two last Sundays of the month we had short, snappy services in the dining room immediately after dinner. At these two meetings two Y.M.C.A. men spoke briefly and were very good. February 18 Mr. Boorman. our old friend from the Y.M.C.A. College spoke on the value of looking ahead a little and making some sort of a decision as to the thing we would like to do as our life work. We cannot succeed in anything and no preparation of the proper sort can be made in one month or even a year. Thus Mr. Boorman emphasized the need for this preparation and suggested that we think about it now and if possible do some preparing now. The other speaker, who addressed us on February 25 was Mr. Hargrove, Boys Secretary at the West Side Y.M.C.A. of Chicago. Mr. Hargrove's message was splendid and made a very marked impression on those who heard him.

During the time that we have had no chapel we planned to have a four weeks examination on the Code of Morals, which we finished studying last December. Thus on both February 18 and February 25 we had examinations on these laws. The boys took their exams in the school-house, coming there either in the morning or the afternoon as they would have gone to school had it been a week-day. The first Sunday was a test on the first four laws, which are Health, Self-Control, Self-Reliance and Reliability. The questions were based, not so much on the actual memory of the wording of the laws as on the meaning of them. The second Sunday, February 25 the questions were on the next three laws, which are Clean-Play, Duty and Good-Workmanship. The plan is to continue, taking the last three laws the third Sunday and then the last Sunday to have a final examination on the whole Code of Morals. These four grades will then be averaged and will show the grade each boy gets for the Code of Morals.

February 4th, the men's class of the Chicago Heights Presbyterian church came to Glenwood and took charge of the entire program. They have done this before and when they agreed to come this time we knew we were to get a great treat. The whole program was very nice, but we remember Mr. McEldowney especially for three reasons. First he was here last time the class came, second he told a story and third he was the last on the program. Mr. McEldowney knows how to tell a story and he makes them interesting even though they are usually long. His last story of the Boy and the Dog will stick in the minds of some of us for a long time as well as the moral which is hidden there, that actual possession does not always constitute ownership. Let's remember that and try to make the possession of anything we have a real ownership, by accepting and fulfilling all obligations that the ownership may present.

In line with the talk which Mr. Boorman gave on finding out what you yourself really are, the graduating class spent part of the afternoons of February 18 and 25 doing that very thing. On the 25th nine men came out from the city and interviewed the boys, talking over their difficulties with them and the boys who were able to take advantage of the opportunity to meet and talk with these "real" men found it very inspiring.

"FORGIVE ME"

Wouldn't it be good my brother,
If the sun could always shine?
If we lived for one another.
Wouldn't every day be fine?
Life were sweeter still, believe me,
Freer far from wails of woe
If those simple words "Forgive me"
Didn't choke a fellow so.

Were our lips not schooled to smother
All that's finest in the heart,
Wouldn't it be easy, brother,
Aye to choose the better part?
Oh, this world were sweet, believe me,
Free from bitterness and woe
If those blessed words "Forgive me"
Didn't choke a fellow so. *Strickland Gillean,*

I believe happiness comes out of doing things for other people. If all rich people knew the pleasure of giving or helping others they would do so. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. When I die I will leave only a little for my children. I have never figured up what I have given away in the last thirty years. I cannot say how much is left to give away. I know that it is too much to keep and most of it will go.-*Nathan Straus*

Notes from the Cottages and Shops

POPE COTTAGE

Mrs. M. Meade, Matron
Harry Pasters, Reporter

Since our last report we have added three new boys to our cottage roll, Leroy Taylor, Clarence Nelson and Gustav Radloff all coming from Sunnyside cottage.

Two of our old boys, John Wills and Ed. Van-Dyke were transferred to other cottages. We are sorry to lose them.

The painters and carpenters are still busy working on our cottage.

An interesting letter was received from Earl Sharkey recently. Earl was a former Pope boy. He wishes to be remembered to all the boys.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. M. Booth, Matron
John McCauley, Reporter

For the current month Lincoln cottage has an enrollment of twenty-eight boys.

We are all looking forward to the time when the weather will permit us to play baseball.

Harold Cowell was transferred to Peck cottage recently. We miss him very much as he was a favorite among the boys of our cottage.

The Matron's Club of Glenwood held their monthly meeting at Lincoln Cottage on March 12.

Everyone of us is interested in the marble tournament now being held among the boys of different cottages. Our boys hope to carry off the championship honors.

CABINET SHOP

Mr. Henry Roher, Instructor
Chas. Tripp, Reporter

Much improvement is shown in the boys work during the past month. "Day by Day, in every way; We are getting better and better."

Because of the illness of our instructor, Mr. Roher, we have been somewhat hindered in our work. He is back on the job now and everything is going smoothly again.

Two of our best boys, H. Fisher and E. Busch have left us. We are sorry to have them go and hope they succeed in their new work.

During the past month our work has consisted mostly of repairing chairs from the dining room, cottages and chapel.

ENGINE ROOM

A. J. Wilson, Chief Engineer
Wm. Petersen, Reporter

During the past month we have been busy changing the lighting system in Memorial Hall.

Several new lights were installed in the auditorium and basement.

The basement of Memorial Hall has been turned into a rifle range for Mr. Barnes and his cadets.

The Engine room boys boast of some crack players in the game of marbles and hereby challenge any team in Glenwood for the championship.

Mr. Adams, utility man is rapidly learning the ins and outs of the engineering game.

With the coming of spring we will have plenty of work to keep us busy. Glenwood contemplates building a new smoke stack and tunnel as soon as the weather permits.

The Man Worth While

Specially Written for "Forbes"

By Edmund Leamy

It isn't the man with the merciless smile,
Nor the one with the copyright grin,
That is always the victor and always worth while
When the news of the game tumbles in;
But the hard-working, quiet, and pleasant young chap
Who cannot be shoved from his place on the map,
Who for smiles and cajollngs does not give a rap,
But who sticks to the job and for nothing will shirk,
And who thinks of nought else, when there's work on
but work.

The man with the smile has his place in the world,
Though the smile be as false as himself,
And often in luxury you'll find him curled
With more than his share of the pelf.
But the chap who's the best of the finest and few,
Who's staunch and reliable, square and true blue
Is the one with the slogan "Play the Game—You!"
Who sticks to the job and will quit not nor shirk,
And has thougths of nought else, when there's work on,
but work!

There are no circumstances, however unfortunate, that clever people do not extract some advantage from.—*La Rochefoucald.*

Evils in the journey of life are like the hills which alarm travelers upon their road; they both appear great at a distance but when we approach them we find that they are far less insurmountable than we imagined.—*Colton.*

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him He gives him for mankind.—*Phillips Brooks.*

MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

William Holbein

I came to Glenwood from Chicago, on the twenty-third of July, Nineteen Twenty-one.

After a little talk with Mr. Philips in the main office I was sent to Sunnyside the receiving cottage. Three or four days later I was transferred to Washington Cottage.

While in Sunnyside cottage I was quite homesick but soon got over that when I went to Washington.

My school grades were low in the city schools but after coming to Glenwood I took more interest in my studies and soon reached a high average.

My progress hasn't been so slow since I came out here and I can do more things now than when I was in Chicago. At Glenwood I have learned how to do things and also how to do them well.

While in the city schools I didn't get my studies because the teacher hurried through the wrok and it was hard to understand. At Glenwood the teachers take more time and it is more of a pleasure to study.

While I was in the city I never worked in a carpenter shop like the one at Glenwood. In the city schools they have hand instruments and no machinery.

A boy cannot learn to work in a machine shop until he graduates from Grammar school in the city, but at Glenwood a boy can work in the machine shop when he is in the sixth grade and thus he gets about three years start on the city boy.

I have learned to carry myself correctly since I came to Glenwood.

A Glenwood boy can get a job sooner than a city boy because Glenwood boys do not smoke or gamble.

I have learned to obey better because of my military training out here. One of the bad habits of the city boy is that he talks back to his superiors too much.

There are many activities in Glenwood, we play ball, have races, skate, swim, etc.

Before I came to Glenwood, I grew about one inch a year. Since I came to Glenwood I have grown three inches in nine months. The exercises we have, have made me stronger in mind and body.

I am really glad I came to Glenwood.

MY LIFE at GLENWOOD

Chester Sykes

It was a bright Sunday morning when I came to Glenwood.

When I stood at the station and looked at the school it seemed as if I was to start a new life.

Everything looked new to me, and when I went about the school and looked over the shops and cottages, everything was strange.

After having inspected the school, my parents left and I was all alone and knew no one and I felt queer walking among strange boys.

The first few days were spent in teaching me the manual of arms and my various duties about the cottage.

I was not homesick, but I felt lonesome for awhile. After awhile I became better acquainted with the boys and I felt more at home.

I was placed in the eighth grade and found the studies quite similar to those I had in the city schools.

My grades for the first two months in school were not so good, but after taking advantage of the opportunity given me, I got along splendidly.

The first work assigned me was on the Outside Detail. From there I was placed in the Plumbing shop, and now I am in the Printing Office.

Glenwood has a wonderful band, as good as any boys band in the state.

Since I came to Glenwood, I have grown several inches and have also become much stronger.

I appreciate the benevolence of Glenwood very much and I know what I have learned at Glenwood will help me in later years.

Educational Department

PENMANSHIP

Good penmanship in the business world is one of the essential elements of business education. Without the ability to write a rapid, easy style, one falls short of meeting the requirements of business. There is no other qualification so emphatically demanded by business men.

Good penmanship opens the door to rapid advancement. Want ads of the daily press invarably request the applicant to apply in "own handwriting."

An Englishman once applied to the East India Company for an office position for a friend of his in India. He succeeded in obtaining an oppointment. The man who received the favor wrote to his friend, and signified his intention to send an "equivalent" for the kind assistance he had received. The gentleman who received the letter could make nothing of the word but "elephant. Being pleased with the idea of receiving such a noble animal, he went to the expense of erecting such a suitable building for the accommodation. What was his surprise in receiving instead of an "elephant" a pot of sweetmeats, as the "equivalent.

Again; a clergyman in Massachusetts, more than a century ago, wrote a letter to the General Court, on some subject of interest that was then under discussion. The clerk read the letter, in which, as he thought, occurred the remarkable sentence, "I address you, not as magistrates, but as 'Indian devils,'" The clerk hesitated, and, after careful examination, repeated, "Yes, he addresses you as Indian devils." The wrath of the honorable body was greatly aroused; they passed a strong vote of censure, and demanded from the reverend gentleman an apologetic explanation from which it was discovered that he addressed them not as magistrates, but as "individuals.'

Incidents of this kind seem laughable, as indeed they are, but they also have a more serious aspect. They call attention to the necessity of acquiring a plain, legible handwriting which at once brings out the exact meaning of the message.

There are quite a few future Palmers in our penmanship classes. Two or three students are writing up for their diplomas now.

Starting this month we will save every paper the boy writes so that at the end of the year we will know just what improvement has been made by boys during the year. This will also give the Commercial Class an opportunity to learn and do filing.

Improvement in all our classes is very noticeable since we have been better able to hold our schedule.

We were sorry to lose Frank Fisher from our "Boy Teaching staff.

LIBRARY

Fred Schlicker Libarian

The library seems to be gaining in popularity every day. For the week ending January 6, twelve books were drawn out and for the week ending February 3, seventy books were drawn out. One hundred-thirty-eight books were drawn from the library in January as compared to 209 for February

We wish to thank Miss Florence Wilson for the book' "Office Training and Standards" which she gave to the Commercial Class. We also wish to thank Mrs. Brinkman for a 1923 "Atlas of the World" which she gave the History Classes and a subscription to the "Literary Digest" which she gave the Library.

FOURTH GRADE

Miss Ruth Snyder, Teacher.
Paul Donaldson, Reporter

The fourth grade now has a total enrollment of forty-five. We have the following new boys with us: John Greenlech, Albert Sherwood, Forrest Buchanan, Herbert Meil and R. Schneidenbach.

Among the Honor Citizens of our little town of Studyville for the month of February, we find the names of these boys: Herman Ehmke, William Greene, Theodore Schlicker, Weldon Page and Ralph Long. These boys have had perfect deportment and exellent scholarship during the month.

Our thoughts are all turned toward spring now that we have a few warm days. We are anticipating some pleasant trips to the woods later on when it becomes firmer underfoot. In the meantime we are trying to bring a little of the spring atmosphere into the schoolroom. On one of our blackboards is a weather chart for the month of April. On it we shall keep a record of the weather each day besides mentioning the different signs of spring as noticed by the boys. We are also starting spring housecleaning and getting ready for spring decorations.

We are not letting the spring fever get away with us however as we are still "digging" away in our studies. In Arithmetic the fourth A class

is trying to attain a high record of speed and accuracy on the multiplication tables. Everyone is studying on them so that they will be thoroughly mastered when we are ready for higher work. In English we are learning some spring poems. The fourth B. Class is beginning a study of paragraphing. We are having a race in all of our written work to see which boy can have the largest number of papers with a one hundred on at the end of the month. William Greene is in the lead at the present.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
Henry Griffith, 5A Reporter
John Hadlock, 5B Reporter

At present the enrollment of the fifth grade numbers fifty-one.

Quite a number of boys have been absent the past month on account of sickness.

The Five A is taking up the study of the different groups of states. The study of our own country is always interesting as well as profitable.

The Five B is getting ready to buckle on their armor, so to speak, preparatory to attack that well known invader, "Fractions."

B. Fomero proved himself to be the champion of the Five B. section during a recent ciphering down contest.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Vera McCall, Teacher
Harold Hansen, Reporter

At present there are sixty-nine boys in the sixth grade.

Our arithmetic work consists of a thorough review of fractions. Most of the boys are mastering them in a good fashion.

In connection with our English work we have been learning a poem each month. This month we are learning "The Old Clock on the Stairs."

All of our boys believe that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure so we are not waiting until a month before promotion to begin working. Here's hoping the "Spring Fever" does not effect any of us.

GRAMMAR

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
J. W. Fisher, Reporter

The Commercial English Class is studying a very practical subject just at present, that of business correspondence. They are beginning by writing letters of application. Later the various other types of letters with which office employees must deal will be carefully studied.

The Eighth A is working very hard to master Conjunction. Special emphasis is being placed on spelling and punctuation in all written work.

Eighth B has been having the differant forms of composition. One of them being argumentation, the class chose to give one peroid to our oral example of this in form of a debate. The question was resolved that "Final examinations should not be Given." Piatt and Wagenhouser negative speakers and L. Clark and M. Forslund upheld the affirmatives. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative, Robert Davis acted as chairman.

The Seventh Grade is working on sentence structure and the parts of speech.

LITERATURE

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Donald Cohen, Reporter

Section A of the seventh grade are carefully studying "Snowbound" while section B is working diligently on the "Great Stone Face"

Section A of the eighth grade have just started "The Courtship of Miles Standish." A strange coincidence occurred recently, February twenty-seventh was the day which this poem was first taken upandit also was the anniversary of Longfellow's birthday.

Eighth B are interested in the stories of "King Arthur and The Knights of the Round Table."

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Charles Tripp, Reporter

The present month finds us well in the midst of our studies, competing for graduation honors which we know will come if our efforts are hard enough.

In History the seventh grade is reviewing the Revolutionary war. The eighth grade is reviewing the period just before the Civil War. It is very interesting, especially the debates of Lincoln and Douglas and the panic of 1857.

In geography the seventh grade is studying the political and commercial maps of the United States.

The classes in civics are writing themes on our six national ideals: Self-Reliance, Spirit of Democracy, Free Public Education, Common Humanity, International Peace and Partiotism.

Boys returning to school during the past month are: Charles Potter, Charles Wettengel, Harold Cowell, Blaine Philips, William Sim. Robert Jenkins, LeRoy Philips, and William Vaughan.

With brightest hopes for the month of April we expect to make our averages climb higher and higher as the months roll by.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
John Davis, Reporter

In the life of every ambitious young man there comes a period when he must make a decision as to his career. Often events are shaping his course, though he may not be fully aware of it; and yet it is for him to decide. Few there are who do not seriously consider a Business Training when approaching a decisive moment, and many pursue it as a preparation for their life's work. Considering the shortness of time in preparation, the assurance of the rewards that follow, and the unlimited possibilities offered, there is seldom cause for regret in having made this decision.

The commercial class has been making rapid progress. The "A" section has completed the manual and is starting over for a review. Alvin Forsythe has rejoined the class after spending a week in the hospitial.

The "B" section is on the seventh lesson in shorthand and most of the class have completed the first lesson in typewriting.

Clifford Durflinger has been in the hospital for two weeks and is now back in class.

The "C" section is finishing the second lesson in shorthand and are working on the first three lessons in typewriting.

All of the commercial class have the benefit of using the switch-board which is a convenience in the business world.

EVERY BOY

EVERY BOY— should know himself, his abilities his failings and his desires.

Should know a trade or profession that fits him, and how to keep on learning,

Should know the world he is to live in and the people he is to live among, and the great laws of life that govern both,

Should know how to use himself and his work to get from the world the things he most wants, and give the service for which it is most needed.

Should have a character founded on this knowledge, brave, honest, fair, neither impudent nor cringing, and with the instinct of unselfish service.

CLASS of '23

Our Class roll has fallen off six members this month, because we are living strictly to our Constitution of 1923, Article 3, sections 1 and 3.

Sec. 1. The qualification for membership shall be judged by scholarship only. Any student, a resident of the Glenwood Manual Training School having passed all subjects of the Eighth Grade (A. Section) according to the standard set by the School authorities, is eligible to membership at such a time when their yearly average shows a passing mark.

Sec. 3. Any active member whose yearly scholarship falls below the passing grade shall be temporarily dropped from this organization until the standard for passing grades has been reached again.

CLASS ROLL

Aker, Arrian
Applegate, Noel
Benfield, Charles
Blanks, Alexander
Booth, Milan
Bonnickson, Madsen
Bronner, Charles
Casteel, John
Castle, Charles
Chaffee, James
Cohen, Donald
DeRoin, Hurley
Downing, Lincoln
Echardt, Albin
Fisher, Frank
Fisher, Joseph
Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Harold
Hagan, Harold
Harwood, Earnest
Hegber, William
Helberg, Wallace
Herdrich, Harold
Holland, John
Howard, Harry
Hubbell, Paul
Jones, Noble
Logan, Harold
Miller, Edward
Mootz, George
Myrick, Morgan
Noble, Robert
Penter, Martin
Perkins, Elder
Pidgeon, Malcolm
Plummer, William
Pollycheck, Harry
Potter, Charles
Pugh, James
Reed, George
Rice, Newton
Sachs, Alvin
Schmidt, Oscar
Schuette, Everett
Sedlak, Frank
Thygesen, Julius
Tressler, Daniel
Tripp, Charles
Walck, Edward
Warner, George
Wenzel, Eugene
Williams, Walter
Workman, Frisco
Zens, Maurice

Back in 1890.

The world's most famous automobile manufacturer was working in a bicycle shop.

A millionaire hotel owner was hopping bells.

America's steel king was staking a blast furnace.

An international banker was firing a locomotive

A President of the United States was running a printing press.

A great merchant was carrying a pack on his back.

A railroad president was pounding a telegraph key.

There's always room at the top— where'll you be in 1954?

—Disston Crucible.

INNER HARMONY

"We sometimes dream that by a change of conditions a betterment of environment, we might become far nobler and happier creatures. But when the change comes in the external life, we find no material difference in our thoughts and feelings, We have simply taken our old selves into new relations, and there are the same temptations to undergo, the same battles to fight, the same humiliations to suffer, the same victories to strive for, and, by persistant effort to win. This is truism that we forget in our longing for better circumstances: but sooner or later we learn by actual experience that it is the inner harmony we need, the spiritual adjustment and unfoldment that bring us the good we vainly seek without.

HONOR ROLL
For February, 1923

FARM
Bartholic, Albert
Cohen, Donald
Cohen, John
Jones, Noble
Mc Kinley, William
Mendel, Paul

NORTH FARM
Downing, Lincoln
Kick, Everett
Malmquist, Gus
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE
Arnold, George
Bowers, Earl
Chapman, William
Haywood, Edgar
Hessenaur, Herbert
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Delbert
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Meade, Philip
Mitchel, Ignatz
Niddeffer, Virgil
x Perkins, Elder
Sangerman, Arnold
Sites, Stafford
Wheeler, Lloyd
x Williams, Walter

PLYMOUTH
x Czoschke, William
Fiske, Chester
Jasper, William
Puckett, Delba

BEECHER
Gregropolus, George
Iatropolus, James
Kleckner, Harry
McQuade, Herbert
Muir, Francis
Parkhill, Emmet
x Pollycheck, Harry
Tyer, Keenen

POPE
Arndt, Arthur
Beggs, Jack
Fisher, Joseph
Gertz, Henry
Murphy, Charles
Weber, Herbert
Wray, Charles

WINDSOR
Baker, Henry
Davis, Alfred
Eckardt, Albin
Gornson, Carl
Houck, Loren
Keough, Henry
Lunn, Oliver
Mulhair, Francis
Newcomer, Dale
Philips, LeRoy
xxRice, Newton
Wills, John

LINCOLN
Gross, Harvey
Haywood, Ivan
x MacAuley, John
x Myrick, Morgan
Sandal, Emil
Weller, Howard
Wenzel, Eugene
x Zens, Morris

MILTON GEORGE
x Collins, John
Davis, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
Forsythe, Edwin
x Hummel, Roy
Jones, Willis
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence
Miller, Ellsworth
x Peterson, William
x Schlicker, Fred

PECK
Aker, Arrian
Casteel, John
Colburn, George
De Roin, Hurley
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
Schimmer, Roy
Panibango, James
Philips, Blaine
Potter, Charles
x Walck, Edward
x Williams, Elmer

WASHINGTON
Bartholic, George
x Benfield, Charles
Bonnickson, Madsen
Brinkman, Oliver
Carr, Orville
x Durflinger, Clifford
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
Gonzi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Goyen, Albert
Henderson, Jack
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Nyland, Fredrick
Plummer, William
Plummer Leonard
Sacks, Alvin.
Stanfield, Wade
Tripp, Charles
Vinyard, John
Wagonhauser, Wm
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN
Archembault. Everett
x Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Harold
x Holland, John
Howard, Harry
Lenniton, Joie
Madlozzo, Ralph
Murphy, Donald
Piatt, Donald
Strong, Donald
Wragg, Maurice

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

The GLENWOOD BOY

May, 1923

A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Illinois

MOTHER

We all have a mother; we're proud of her name,
For that dear name of mother means love.
The goodness she gives is a heaven-sent flame:
It's a gift of the powers above.

What more could we wish than her smile and her kiss?
It is true, nothing else I desire
When away from her side, her caresses I miss,
And the love that her faith doth inspire.

When the day has been dull, and the world lost its glow,
And my longings and hopes buried deep;
When I'm burdened with care, there's but one place to go
To mother, who puts them to sleep.

Ah! Life has no treasure that's greater then she;
No person as tender and kind.
Those hopes and those longings she brings back to me,
Will always live fast in my mind.

And when she is called to those realms up above,
Where she'll live from one year to another,
She will leave a fond heart that is full with her love,
And God shall reward her, my mother.

VOLUME XXI MAY, 1923 NUMBER 5

Memorial Day

It is well that we hold in sacred remembrance the good deeds of our departed friends. Since 1847 custom has woven beautiful garlands fresh from the hands of the florist about the memories of those who have deserved well at the response of friends and benefactors. It is a beautiful custom and will grow in splendor and meaning with the passing of the years. It might not have meant much when it was first observed, but with every added year its new lustre, its charm, its depth of meaning, its tenderness, its pathos, shine forth as a polished jewel of rarest worth and a tribute well bestowed. What a glorious privilege to drop a tear and a flower on the grave of a hero, friend and patriot! Probably a more sacred privilege than this will not come often during the years of our short pilgrimage. Let not this one pass by then unimproved. This is the day for remembering the departed in a manner in keeping with our highest ideals and noblest purpose. It is a day to remember patriots both living and dead. There will be enough of kindness and devotions. I trust, that no one need be forgotten on the coming Memorial Day.

Gratitude will never cease to express itself on the part of true patriots for worthy deeds, neither will a grateful people grow cold or indifferent toward her national defenders. Theirs was a great cause for which they gave themselves, and ours is a wonderful heritage so graciously bequeathed to us.

Where are the patriots today who would give their lives to defend the flag which so proudly floats over the land of the free and the home of the brave? Look about you. Whole armies are ready to respond to their country's call.

We have a noble army of young men in this country who are ready to live or die that the honor of his country's flag may be upheld. All glory to these men! Patriotism is one of the rarest jewels in the diadem of national greatness. I can think of nothing greater in the earthly realm possible to man than standing true to his country. A man doesn't have to die to be a patriot or hero. We are apt to think of those who have died in a noble cause as being superior to many now living. I am of the opinion that, there were many who would have just as gladly performed the same duty, if they could have had the same opportunity.

Memorial Day is a call for nature and man to co-operate in the work to be done. Nature must furnish the flowers and man must gather and place them where they belong, on the graves of our departed loved ones. "Whom we have loved and lost a while."

Each grave where sleeps heroic dust should be marked by deeds of love and tenderest affection. Let your tears fall there and mingle with the fresh dew drops to be kissed away by the sunlight of an early morning affection in an eternal remembrance of the reunion which is to take place when the savior comes to make up his jewels. It means much to be a good soldier, and many there are who have gone into the camp along the river of life. Their warfare is now over.

Happy indeed is he who keeps alive the altar fires of love and patriotism and is ready to hear the marching order of the Great Commander. There is no service worthy of the name which men will not do when it is promoted by love. As long as men love their country better than their own lives, there will be no dearth in the patriotism necessary for meeting every exigency of the times. Let us observe Memorial Day, May 30, as becometh Americans of the highest type!

Continued on Page 7

GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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CONCEIT

How prone we are to use the personal pronoun only in the nominative and possessive singular. We seem to know only "I" and "mine," and we rarely use "we" and "ours" except when there is some blame or responsibility to share. A limited use of "I" and "mine" is justifiable and necessary, but the fellow who swaggers about continually burdening his tongue and harassing his hearers, ears with, "I this" and "I that" and "my this" and "my that" not only makes a bore of himself but also has an exaggerated opinion of his importance.

The individual is of infinitesimal unimportance. He has idenity and a share of the general responsibility, and that about covers his case. He has no control over his existence, race, sex, size of stature nor degree of intelligence. The genius might have been a moron as far as his ability to control the conditions concerned: and a slave might have been king except for the chance of birth.

Special talents, a strong body, pleasing physical appearance, winning personality and power of will are all congenital qualities and those blessed with them should feel grateful and not superior and should devote their powers for the most good.

We hear someone boasting of being a "self made man;" Oh Laughter! when such a remark is made, stay well within our sleeve lest excessive risibility mar our dignity. If you have money it is of no use unless there are those with whom to spend it for services or for goods. You cannot have social position unless you have associates and you cannot enjoy social prestige unless there are plebeians to feel superior to. If you have money it had to be obtained through inheritance or by trade with others. If you are educated the agency of tutors was necessary. As solitary individual you are helpless and useless. People from all over the world contributed to your breakfast this morning, and if absolutley isolated from other creatures of your kind you could not get your next meal and would not live a week. If you have an important position you are associated with a host of people and have functions in many connections. If you are truly important you are working as an integral part of human society and give the cooperation of one who modestly and sanely realize that you are one puny unit of a powerful and enormous organization.

If you are of the "I" and "mine" class then your selfishness and fatuous conceit has emasculated your importance and made you about as essential and grandiose as the fuzz on the upper lip of the young male of the gensus *homo sapiens.*

If exaggerated ideas of your importance ever begin to replace your grey matter just throw your visual apparatus into reverse and take a good look in toward yourself. As a cure for vaingloriousness introspection is very efficacious.

Let the individual who views his importance through a compound microscope of egotism compare himself with a skunk" and if he is honest in the comparison the skunk will get the preferred rating. The aroma of the nimbus with which the skunk surrounds himself is "mighhty like a rose" compared to the nauseating stench of decayed modesty that is emitted by the egotist. The skunk is a shy creature who rarely obtrudes himself. The egotist brazenly thrusts himself where he is not wanted and that by his presence he is favoring those to whom he is really a nusiance. The skunk is born, matures, propogates his kind, and in due course dies: the egotist goes through the same cycle. When the skunk dies it is dead, but when the egotist dies there is dread uncertainiy in both Heaven and Hell as to who must put up with him.

Educational Department

PENMANSHIP

ADVANTAGES OF GOOD PENMANSHIP IN THE BUSINESS WORLD

The acquisition of a neat, legible, and rapid style of writing is highly desirible, as a mere accomplishment, but much more so as a useful attainment. Yet how few, comparatively, are able to write an attractive and plain style! How often are the eyes caused to ache, in attempts to decipher illigible manuscripts ! How many letters in themselves pleasantly interesting, persued with a degree of painful interest on account of the effort necessary to make out the meaning of the various scrawls and heirologyphical marks! So great, often, is the illegibility of a letter or manuscript, that it is necessary to look it over repeatedly, in order to comprehend the contents the matter, at first, being concealed by the indistinctness of the style in which it is expressed. Printers are frequently obliged to devote almost as much time to deciphering a manuscript as they do to setting the same in type. All this merely proves that penmanship does not receive the attention which it rightly deserves.

While a good handwriting always proves and asset of no small value, it does especially so in the business world. It is true that since the typewriter has come into general use, the disadvantage of poor penmanship has been lessened; still, the misunderstandings and delay due to carelessness in writing have not yet entirely disappeared. Every teacher should therefore utilize all opportunities to impress pupils with the necessity of writing plainly and legibly.

One of the most common complaints of business houses, especially of those engaged in the mail-order business, is, that many customers fail to sign their names carefully and legibly. Often the signature is nothing but mere scrawl. and if the firm asked to deliver some goods, is, on account of the illegible signature, unable to make prompt shipment, the dissatisfied customer is likely to send a second letter, heaping upon the innocent firm all sorts of threats, unaware of the fact that he alone deserves the blame.

Newton Rice is making much progress with all grades.

Plain sheets are being used in the departmental grades to teach the boys to use unruled paper neatly.

Lincoln Downing our class President and Byron Fiske have turned in their manuscripts to be examined by the A. N. Palmer Company for the Student's Diploma.

MATHEMATICS

Mabel C. Keys, Teacher
Wm. Peterson Reporter

The 7B Section is doing splendid work in division of fractions. They are a fine group of boys who are excellent workers.

Harold Hansen who was promoted recently from 6A is carrying the work nicely.

Section 7A is beginning a thorough review of the year's work giving special attention to fundamental processes. This also is a hard-working class as well as a very large one and we are getting some fine work from them.

May 1st, five boys having the highest averages were promoted to 8B and all are certainly making good. They are: Wm. Moran, Frank Gonczi, Harry Bryan, Alfred Davis and John Wills.

The 8th Grade is working in special applications of percentage. In this class Edward Miller was our "Star" last month.

The work of the Commercial Class is practical measurements, ratio, partnership, etc. Harold McWilliams and John Davis are the "top-notchers" of this class at present but the others are giving them a merry chase.

GRAMMAR

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers

May finds the grammar classes working hard to finish this terms work. 7 A's are conquering verbs. The 7 B's are wrestling with adjectives.

The eighth grade and commercial English classes are having a punctuation campaign.

The Class of '23 have their stationary now of which they are very proud. They enjoy writing letters on the new paper. It has the class emblem at the top and a view of Glenwood at the bottom.

" Snowbound" has proved a very interesting selection for study to the 7 A class. The B class is finishing Hawthornes, "The Great Stone Face."

Stories by Washington Irving have occupied the literature period of 8 A. "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" and "Philip of Pokanoket" were the most interesting ones.

The 8 B's are studying " The Stories of Scottish Heroes" by " Sir Walter Scott. They are comparing the style in these stories with that of "Ivanhoe".

LIBRARY

Fred Schlicker Librarian

BOOKS

Henry W. Beecher

A book is not merely so much printed paper and the binding. Right books are the epitoms of men's lives. They are the grain; straw and chaff driven away. The moods, the final learning the inspiration of the noblest hours of men with whom the world has dealt as a furnace deals with ore, they are the treasury in which men have heaped the golden ingots seven times refined. Books outlive empires. They fiy without wings, walk without feet; houses of supply are they, without money or price feed men suffering from soul hunger. They feed thousands without diminishing the supply; they give and keep. Loaves that increase as they are broken, and after feeding thousands, are readyfor thousands more.

Among the eminent joys of which the world knows little is the exhilaration of collecting books. For the sake of a precious volume one willingly sleeps on hard beds, eats course food, wears threadbare clothes, refrains from social delights, and watches eagerly the slow savings until the price is reached. Then he brings home the volume as one brings home his bride. It is a bride that never disappoints—it is always Rachel, never Leah. Books have no moods. They do not cry nor strive, and yet silently the world, as in a magic glass, exhibits the turmoil of history, the garments rolled in blood of war, the scenes of peace, the ecstasy of love, the anguish and agony of grief. Silent, they sound again all the notes of time; motionless, they repeat the strife of ages without heart, they throb with all the emotions that have filled the noblest and the meanest souls, They redeem the past from death, and give to evanescent thought and earthly immortality!

When, one by one, a loving student has gathered from all departments of human learning a multitude of books, they are not alabaster vases filled with sweetest perfume of the human soul, they are living creatures; they are companions; they have received the homage of our best hours. We have hung our hearts upon them, and as they sprang from the noblest parts of their authors, they are clothed with the noblest associations of our own lives.

But this transfiguration refuses itself to those who do not love books, or use them, or live with them. It is the scholar, almost too poor to buy the candle to light his midnight communion, that enters into this airy commonwealth of the souls of departed men. But a time comes often when the student must leave his books; that is easy. A time comes when his books must leave him; that is bitter indeed. Take the scanty furniture, leave only bread and water on the table, but spare the books. Alas! the destruction of the poor is their poverty.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Agnes Bales, Teacher
Charles Tripp, Reporter

May finds us taking inventory of the years work. In most cases we find our grades quite satisfactory.

The Commercial Class has finished the course in Civics and Miss Bale is reading "The Illini" to them. The story is making clear many points in the pioneer history of Illinois.

The Eighth grades have just finished a "final' in the United States history.

Both sections of the Seventh grades have reviewed thehistory of the United States to The Civil War.

In history "Current Events" will furnish us work for the remainder of the school year.

FOURTH GRADE

Miss Ruth Snyder, Teacher.
Edward Hogan Reporter.

The fourth grade room has received the following new boys this month: Fredrick Doonan, Ora Vinson. This makes a present enrollment of forty-three.

Among the Honor Citizens we find the following names. Weldon Page, John Abraham, William Greene, Ralph Long, Herman Ehmke and Theodore Schlicker.

In Arithmetic the fourth A class is making a final review of the multiplication tables and subtraction preparatory to starting on long division.

The third A and fourth B classes are working hard on the multiplication tables,

Beg Your Pardon

Under the caption of "Hands," an article was published in the March-April issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY.

Through an oversight of the printer, the proper credit due *The Maryland School News* for this article was omitted.

THE DEAREST MOTHER.

The dearest mother in the world,
Where all the mothers are so dear!
My love is like a flag unfurled
To wave you greeting and good cheer.

My love is like a homesick bird
That flies to you and will not wait;
A home-bound traveler, silver spurred;
A child that clamors at your gate.

My love -- oh, longing still untold,
My love would be a fleecy shawl
To wrap you safe from harm and cold,
You dearest mother of them all.

—Margaret Lee Ashley.

Memorial Day

There need be no fears about the character of the observance of this holy day. Our sweetest singers, our greatest orators and our noble-hearted people will each contribute their part in the services dedicated to the sacred memories of those who shall be the subject of fullest attention and worthiest praise on our Memorial Day.

Orators cannot pronounce eulogies too lofty, or singers sing too well, or bands render too well their best selections on this occasion. Nothing will be left undone, either on account of cost or personal effort, to make the day one worthy of their nobleness of purpose, or sincerity of devotion.

Let all nature put on her best attire and all human agency be attuned to supremest action and we shall acquit ourselves worthy of the day. Let no one be forgotten, in city or in country.

If he be a soldier, place the flag for which he gave his life along with a choice bunch of fragrant flowers on the cherished spot where sleeps his heroic dust sacred to his memory.

A day thus spent cannot fail to bring happiness to those who participate in it, and at the same time do honor to those for whom the services of the day are conducted. Let us make it a memorial such as will best meet the purpose for which the day was instituted. J. E. P.

CHAPEL NOTES

The Code of Morals test came to a close the second Sunday in April and most everyone in Glenwood was glad in some way. These first two Sundays of April and also the third Sunday we had our chapel services, if you can call them that in the dining room as we did the last two Sundays in March. The first Sunday Mr. Clarence Neitz, who is the Scout Executive of Chicago Heights spoke on the value of living each day so that we will win in the race of life. Always preparing so that when the hard things in life come we will be trained to meet them. The second Sunday Prof. Goodier, who is Superintendent of all the grade schools in Chicago Heights spoke and his topic was doing everything as if it was going to make a big difference in our lives, even though we may think that they are trivial things and will have no bearing on the outcome of our lives eventually. The third Sunday Prof. Krueger of the University of Chicago spoke and he emphasized three things that we should strive for in our lives, "achievement," "integrity" and "advancement" so that we might be entitled to the inscription that was placed on the gravestone of a very noted young Alpine guide, "He died climbing."

Due to the chapel being remodeled we had only one movie during the whole month of April, and that was, "If I were King" with William Farnum as the star. It was very interesting and at the same time a picture showing the story of a good book.

The first Sunday we were in chapel after it was improved the subject in the afternoon was the similiarity between swimming and life. Many times in life we are just as timid about going ahead as we are about jumping into the water, but God still rules the world and will hold us up if we give Him the chance just the same as the water will hold us up if we trust it and hold our breath.

ATHLETICS

The activites in the athletic department have been more in the way of planning for the summer season. Some one said "Don't tell me what you are going to do, just go ahead and do it and then afterward tell me what you have done." This is just what we are going to do this time We have great things "up our sleeve" but we intend to say nothing about them in advance, for we may get upset as we did in the matter of the indoor baseball and basketball season.

The checker season came to an official close with the playing of a series of games with the picked players of the Chicago Heights Boy Scouts. This match came off on the evening of April 21 and resulted in a victory for Glenwood. The same night our boys won in a chess match with the Scouts. We were fotunate in both for in checkers we won thirty-one games and lost only thirteen and drew six. In chess we won three and lost one. The scores do not show the ability of the Scouts for they know how to play both games. Those of the boys who played Castle know that any boy who can beat him two games straight is no "poor" player, and the Scouts brought down two boys who did this. They were very good sports and played good clean games. In their paper they state that they are going to plan to get us next year, but maybe we have something to say about that as well as they have. However we enjoyed the evening spent with them and we hope they can plan to come again.

First auto fiend—"Wadja get today?"

Second likewise—"Aw, nothin' except a kid on a bike and a blind man."

Sunday School Teacher—"Ernest, who defeated the Philistines?"

Ernest(roused from day-dreams)—"Dunno, I don't follow none o' them bush league teams."

HONOR ROLL
For April, 1923

FARM
Bartholic, Albert
Cohen, Donald
Cohen, John
Jones, Noble
Mc Kinley, William
Mendel, Paul

NORTH FARM
Downing, Lincoln
Kick, Everett
Malmquist, Gus
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE
Arnold, George
Bowers, Earl
Chapman, William
Haywood, Edgar
Hessenauer, Herbert
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Delbert
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Meade, Philip
Mitchell, Ignatz
Niddiffer, Virgil
Perkins, Elder
Sangerman, Arnold
Sites, Stafford
Wheeler, Lloyd
x Williams, Walter

PLYMOUTH
x Czoschki, William
Fiske, Chester
Jasper, William
Puckett, Delba

BEECHER
Gregoropolus, George
Iatropulos, James
Kleckner, Harry
McQuade, Herbert
Muir, Francis
Parkhill, Emmet
x Pollycheck, Harry
Tyre, Keenen

POPE
Arndt, Arthur
Beggs, Jack
Fisher, Joseph
Gertz, Henry
Murphy, Charles
Webber, Herbert
Wray, Charles

WINDSOR
Baker, Henry
Davis, Alfred
Eckardt, Albin
Goronson, Karl
Houck, Loren
Keough, Henry
Lunn, Oliver
Mulhair, Francis
Newcomer, Dale
Phillips, LeRoy
xx Rice, Newton
Wills, John

LINCOLN
Gross, Harvey
Haywood, Ivan
x MacAuley, Jack
x Myrick, Morgan
Sandhal, Emil
Weller, Howard
Wenzel, Eugene
x Zens, Maurice

MILTON GEORGE
x Collins, John
Davis, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
Forsythe, Edwin
x Hummel, Roy
Jones, Willis
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence
Miller, Elsworth
x Peterson, William
x Schlicker, Fred

PECK
Aker, Arrian
Casteel, John
Coburn, George
De Roin, Hurley
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
Schimmer, Roy
Panebango, James
Phillips, Blaine
Potter, Charles
x Walck, Edward
x Williams, Elmer

WASHINGTON
Bartholic, George
x Benfield, Charles
Bonnickson, Madsen
Brinkman, Oliver
Carr, Orville.
x Durflinger, Clifford
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
Gonzi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Goyen, Albert
Henderson, Jack
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Nyland, Fredrick
Plummer, William
Plummer Leonard
Sachs, Alvin,
Stanfield, Wade
Tripp, Charles
Vinyard, John
Wagenhauser, Wm
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN
Archmabault, Everett
x Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Harold
x Holland, John
Howard, Harry
Lenniton, Joie
Maddollozza, Ralph
Murphy, Donald
Piatt, Donald
Strong, Donald
Wragg, Maurice

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

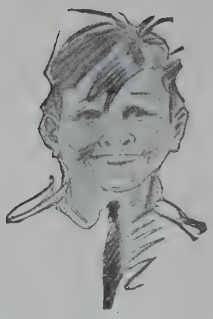
Signed.....

Date.....

The Glenwood Boy

JULY, 1923

A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois



Take a Boy Along with You

Edgar A. Guest

Take a boy along with you
And you'll learn before you're through
That this world is full of wonders
  You'd forgotten all about;
Song birds nestling in a tree
That you pass and never see,
Strange and curious mysteries
The lad keeps pointing out.

He will question how and why
With his bright and eager eye.
He'll discover curious sights
  All along the way;
He'll show novelties to you
Which were hidden from your view.
And will fill with ecstasy
  Just a common day.

What to you is dull and old
He will wonderingly behold,
Marvelous your dreary world
  Will appear to him;
And at every bend and turn
From that youngster you will learn
Just how much a man may miss
  When his eyes grow dim.

Who should say the world is bare,
Commonplace and filled with care?
Tired age may utter this,
  Blinded to its joy;
Sage and cynic, grown severe,
May have lost the magic here,
But the world is glorious
  To a little boy.

If you fancy life is just
Bearing burdens, as you must,
City streets and buildings tall
  And the moving throng,
If you've lost the power to see
Splendors as they used to be,
Some day when you're starting out
  Take a boy along.

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XXI JULY, 1923 NUMBER 7

All Year Schools

"What shall we do with the children in summer?" is a question that is puzzling all school officials, parents, and all others who are interested in the welfare of children. As a partial solution of the problem many cities have established municipal playgrounds. These playgrounds, as recreation and health-giving agencies and as preventives of juvenile crime, are of inestimable value. To give wholesome occupation to other children during the summer vacation, some cities have established summer school sessions about six weeks in length, where pupils can make up work or skip a grade.

Glenwood Boys spend one-half day in School and one-half day in Shop, year 'round

Children who must leave school at an early age to go to work find the all-year school of great value for the additional sessions permit them to complete more grades in the few years they spend in school than they can complete under the ordinary plan.

Many progressive cities and towns have returned to the all-year school calendar. Among these cities are Albuquerque, New Mexico; Amarillo, Texas; Ardmore, Oklahoma; Bluffton, Indiana; Mason City, Iowa; Newark, New Jersey; Omaha, Nebraska. There is a week of vacation at Christmas, a week at Easter, and two weeks in summer. Under this plan, in both summer and winter, the children's time is divided among the school-room the play-ground and the school shops. Substitution of short vacations for the traditional long vacation eliminates much educational waste.

One of the best arguments in favor of the all-year plan is the success of summer sessions, and nearly every progressive city in the United States now opens its schools about six weeks each summer.

In Detroit, the superintendent of schools considers the summer sessions a necessary complement of the two-semester system.

THE GLENWOOD BOY

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GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Glenwood, Ill.

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MY LIFE at GLENWOOD.

Stanley Rybarczyk.

I came to Glenwood from Chicago on September 8, 1918 through the kindness of one of my friends who became interested in me.

When I reached the school I deposited my money in the bank and then was put in the receiving cottage, known as Sunnyside Cottage. I soon found out I was with a better class of boys than in the city and it took a very short while before I got acquainted. For the first few days I got homesick, But I soon got over it.

I was in the sixth grade in the City, but here I was put back in the Fifth Grade because the work was different. It took me quite awhile before I got back on my feet.

Stanley Rybarczyk

I found Glenwood a great advantage over the schools of the City because we have nice fresh air to help us with our work. We spend half a day in school and shop. During the half days work, boys work in the Machine Shop, Carpenter Shop, Office, Laundry, Shoe Shop and Printing Office.

I first worked in the Laundry and from there I went to the Office, and now I work in the Printing Office. I find the Printing Office a great help to me in spelling and english. We also have Military Drill to teach boys discipline and loyalty to their superiors.

Since I came to Glenwood, many new boys have been added to the school roster.

Our sports are baseball, football, ice skating and swimming, due to our new swimming pool.

I find great pleasure in the swimming pool and on the base ball team.

Our new swimming pool, is one of the many things added to Glenwood for the boys pleasure and entertainment.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU

What I know about you——well isn't so good;
The way that you act and the things that you say,
You don't treat the rest just the way that you should
You don't always earn ev'ry cent of your pay.
You make some one sad with unkindness, I fear,
And gossip believe that is often untrue.
No, not very nice you would really appear.
If I were to tell what I know about you.

You are honest, and yet I'm not perfectly sure
Ev'ry dollar you make in a legitimate way;
You are decent, of course, but not perfectly pure
You are generous, too, but not every day.
You may wonder, perhaps, how I know what I do'
You may wonder perhaps, how your faults I can see
Well the truth is, the things that I know about you
Are merely the things that I know about me.

Educational Department

LIBRARY

Fred Schlicker Librarian

I am the recorder of ages.
I speak every language under the sun and enter every corner of the earth.
I bring information, inspiration and recreation to all mankind.
I am the enemy of ignorance and slavery, the ally of enlightenment and liberty.
I am always ready to commune with man, to quicken his being, to spur him on, to show him the way.
I treat all persons alike, regardless of race, color, creed or condition.
I have power to stretch man's vision, to deepen his feeling, to better his business and to enrich his life.
I am a true friend, a wise counsellor and a faithful guide.
I am as silent as gravitation, pliant and powerful as the electric current and enduring as the everlating hills.
I am a book.

William F. Yust.

FOURTH GRADE

Lucile Bowen, Teacher
E. Hogan, Reporter

We are still battling with long division in the 4 A class and multiplication tables in the 4 B class.

In the 4 A class we have a new boy, James Grady making our number twenty-four. There are twenty-five in the P. M. section.

On our honor roll for good work are, John Abraham, H. Ebmke, W. Greene, W. Page, D. Chaffee, J. Dickinson, T. Schlicker, and G. Gregoropolus.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
John Hadlock, Reporter

E. Kick, J. Tempera and P. Meade have returned to their homes. Their places have been filled by C. Delson, W. Johnson and E. Penney, all of whom are in the A. Section.

C. Brittian, A. Johnson and C. Shurte have finished the ranks of the B. section.

The 5A Section is having a thorough review of fractions these days. The boys feel as though they are able to hold their own with this subject. They have also taken up the study of bills involving fractions. This is a very important and practical step in Arithmetic.

Some of the 5B boys were lucky enough to have a dip in the swimming pool recently. The ones who remained did not seem to take it very hard as special diversion was planned for them.

The 6A challenged the 5A to an old fashioned "ciphering down" recently. The 5A carried off the victory, the score being 11 to 6. The 6A proved to be good losers and are planning on "whitewashing" us next time.

The 5A Section is expecting to complete the History, Reading and Health Living text books this term.

MATHEMATICS

Mabel C. Keys, Teacher
Edward Miller Reporter.

In spite of the warm weather the boys are doing some splendid work in mathematics.

Most of the work for June is drill and review of points covered during the year and it is a real pleasure to see some of the boys handle the problems in their sure, business-like way.

The classes showing the most improvement are the Commercial and Eighth Grade. These boys were a little behind in their work at the beginning of they ear but they have tried hard and have made marked improvement.

Both sections of the Seventh Grade are good workers and handle their work with ease. We expect great things of them next year.

GRAMMAR and LITERATURE

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Joseph Fisher, Reporter

June brings the end of the school term. It finds all sections working bravely in spite of warmer days. Finishing touches are being added and principles, reviewed. Each boy is looking forward to promotion day.

The eighth grade class in literature have been reading "Grandfather's Chair" by Hawthorne.

They also appreciate having The New Junior High School Literature Books which were purchased for them at the beginning of the year.

The seventh grade have taken up a special study of the life and works of Whittier which has proved most interesting.

PENMANSHIP

It is a well-known fact that during the war, our military authorities experienced so many difficulties and delays in the transmission of mes-

sages, that it became necessary to issue an order, directing each sender of a message to type his name below his signature.

But not every body has a typewriter, and even if he had a machine, he would still have enough pride to write his name so as to make it stand for at least something. What, after all is the good of attaching an illegible scrawl to any document! Signatures should be legible and large. Benjamin Franklin and William Penn had such signatures. A letter neatly written, correctly expressed and properly folded and signed, will always prove a "letter of recommedation', to its writer; while the reverse will exert an influeuce in no respect favorable or complimentary.

Only a few weeks ago the Post Office Department, in answer to some complaints that a number of letters addressed to foreign countries had been miscarried or returned, stated that many of the delays had been due to illegible handwriting, sometimes so poor that even postal employees, who have a reputation for their ability of deciphering poor writing, were unable to "guess the wishes of the sender."

But carelessness in the formation of letters is not the only cause of delay. Innaccuracy of making figures is, likewise, a source of many evils. In the preparation of statements, bills. invoices, ect., or other negotiable papers, figures carelessly made may be the cause of disputes and annoyances.

Robert Noble has taken up the Penmanship Classes which Newton Rice taught and he is doing good work.

Several examinations will be sent in soon for Palmer Diplomas.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Misses Finnegan and Nichols, Teachers
Lincoln Downing Reporter

The commercial classes have been accomplishing a great deal of work in this closing month.

The A. and B. sections have taken some time to learn the origin of the various filing systems.

We are sorry to lose Ellsworth Miller and William Peterson but wish them success in their new positions.

Class C have finished the fifth lesson in shorthand and are taking a thorough review.

RELIGIOUS NOTES

It has been Glenwood's good fortune to secure some very interesting and capable speakers for the Sunday afternoon services of late.

Mr. Durham, of Chicago, held the boys attention on Sunday June'3rd, with a very interesting "Chalk talk" about a curious tribe which in habits the South Sea Islands.

Mr. Hargrove of the West Side Y. M. C. A. addressed the boys on June 10th. His talk on clean speach, clean sports, clean habits and scholarship was most interesting.

Mr. Springer of the Hyde Park Y. M. C. A. and Mr. Vance of the West Side Y. M. C. A. spoke to the boys on June 17 th. and 24th. respectively.

On July 1st. Rev. H. C. Northcott of the Parkside M. E. Church addressed the boys, using one of Henry Van Dyke's poems as his text.

"Be prepared to make a success of life" was the topic of an intetesting talk to the boys by Rev. A. D. Klontz of the Morgan Park M. E. Church recently.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that was ever fought,
Shall I tell you where and when!
On the maps of the world you will find it not:
'Twas fought by the mother of men.

Nay, not with cannon, or battle-shot
With sword, or nobler pen:
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in the walled-up woman's heart,
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silentiy bore her part——
Lo! there is that battle-field'

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song:
No banners to gleam and wave!
But oh, these battles they last so long ——
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town:
Fights on, and on, in the endless war,
Then silent, unseen, goes down.

Oh! ye with banners and battle-shot
And soldier to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Are fought in these silent ways.

—— Joaquin Miller.

Be What You Is.

Don't be what you ain't:
Jes' be what you is.
If you is not what you am,
Then you am not what you is,
If you're just a little tadople,
Don't try to be a frog;
If you'r just the tail,
Don't try to wag the dog.
You can always pass the plate,
If you can't exhort and preach.
If you're just a little pebble,
Don't try to be the beach.
Don't be what you ain't,
Jes' be what you is.

—*Selected*

ATHLETICS

The baseball season to date has included both successes and failures when looked at from the point of view of victories.

The season opened with a game against the Bloom High School reserves.

The game was well played and considering the amount of practice our boys had, they did well in holding their opponents to a 5 and 5 tie.

The box score folluws:

BLOOM

	AB	R	H	E
Cameli P	3	0	0	0
Cole 3B	4	0	0	0
Cox SS	3	2	0	2
Tompkins LF	4	0	0	1
Helfrick CF	4	0	0	1
Dolowy C	3	0	0	0
Lanning 2B	3	1	1	0
Robbins 1B	2	1	0	1
Mountyetit RF	3	1	1	0
	29	5	2	5

GLENWOOD

	AB	R	H	E
Collins, 1B	5	0	1	0
Potter, LF	3	0	1	2
Ed. Forsythe 2B	4	1	0	0
Brooner 3B	4	1	1	0
Leniton CF	4	1	0	0
A. Eorsythe SS	3	1	2	1
Cowell C	4	0	0	1
Ruark RF	4	1	1	0
Petersen P	3	0	1	0
	34	5	7	4

The second game was with the Washington Grammer School team of Chicago Heights. This was a loosely played game, and resulted in an 18 to 11 victory for Glenwood.

WASHINGTON GRAMMAR

	AB	R	H	E
Mack, C	4	1	3	0
Marvin, LF	2	0	1	0
Nick, 1B	3	1	0	1
Turner SS	3	2	1	2
Molturn; 2B	2	2	1	1
Nero, P	2	2	0	3
Phoroh, RF	2	2	0	0
Elmer, CF	5	1	0	0
Scholtz, 3B	3	0	0	1
	23	11	9	8

GLENWOOD

	AB	R	H	E
Collins, 1B	2	2	0	1
Polly, C	4	3	2	0
Forsythe E, 2B	4	2	1	0
Bronner, 3B	4	3	3	1
Ruark, LF	4	1	2	0
Castle, CF	3	1	1	0
Forsythe A, SS	3	3	2	0
Myrick, RF	3	2	1	0
Perkins, P	0	0	0	0
Petersen, PLFP	3	1	1	0
Kreamer, PLF	0	0	0	0
	30	18	12	2

The Durand Juniors from the Durand Steel Locker Company of Chicago Heights were next on the schedule.

Glenwood came out on the top with the long end of an 11 to 4 score.

DURAND JUNIORS

	AB	R	H	E
Frank L, RF	3	1	0	1
Wauak, 3B	2	0	0	5
Klingman, 2B	2	0	0	0
Petniach, C	5	0	0	1
Backman, SS	4	0	0	1
Ross, P	5	2	1	0
Prist, 1. B.	5	1	1	0
Ceslack, CF	4	0	1	1
Guastie; LF	3	0	0	0
	33	4	3	9

GLENWOOD

	AB	R	H	E
Forsythe A, SS	5	1	2	2
Pollycheck, C	5	3	2	0
Bronner, 3B	4	1	1	1
Petersen, 1B	3	2	1	0
Forsythe E, 2B	4	3	1	0
Davis J, LF	5	0	0	0
McWilliams, CF	5	0	1	0
Ruark, RF	5	0	1	0
Kreamer J, P	3	1	0	0
	39	11	9	3

Bloom Reserves came down for the fourth game and trounced Glenwood 6 to 4.

This was a fine game to watch, both teams playing an excellent game.

The last game to date was with the Glenwood Villiage team.

Unfortunately some of the school's best players were unable to play in this game with the result that Glenwood lost 12 to 3.

GLENWOOD VILLAGE

		AB	R	H	E
Gerren	C	4	1	1	0
Nelson	P	4	3	2	0
Gerren	3 B	2	3	1	0
Mattesac	2 B	4	1	1	0
Robbins	1 B	2	1	0	0
Smith	L F	4	0	2	0
Pearson	S S	4	0	2	1
Dolan	G F	4	1	0	0
Tatersole	R F	2	1	0	0
		30	12	9	1

GLENWOOD

		AB	R	H	E
Cowell	C	3	1	2	0
Ruark	L F	3	0	1	0
McWilliams	C F	3	0	1	0
Bronner	3 B	3	1	0	0
Fisher	1 B	3	0	0	1
Forsythe	2 B	2	1	1	1
Vandermark	R F	2	0	1	1
Forsythe	S S	2	0	2	0
Peterson	P	2	0	0	0
		23	3	8	3

HONOR ROLL
For July, 1923

FARM
Bartholic, Albert
Cohen, Donald
Cohen, John
Jones, Noble
Mc Kinley, William
Mendel, Paul

NORTH FARM
Downing, Lincoln
Kick, Everett
Malmquist, Gus
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE
Arnold, George
Bowers, Earl
Chapman, William
Haywood, Edgar
Hessenauer, Herbert
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Delbert
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Meade, Philip
Mitchell, Ignatz
Niddiffer, Virgil
Perkins, Elder
Sangerman, Arnold
Sites, Stafford
Wheeler, Lloyd
x Williams, Walter

PLYMOUTH
x Czoschki, William
Fiske, Chester
Jasper, William
Puckett, Delba

BEECHER
Gregoropolus, George
Iatropulos, James
Kleckner, Harry
McQuade, Herbert
Muir, Francis
Parkhill, Emmet
x Pollycheck, Harry
Tyre, Keenen

POPE
Arndt, Arthur
Beggs, Jack
Fisher, Joseph
Gertz, Henry
Murphy, Charles
Webber, Herbert
Wray, Charles

WINDSOR
Baker, Henry
Davis, Alfred
Eckardt, Albin
Goronson, Karl
Houck, Loren
Keough, Henry
Lunn, Oliver
Mulhair, Francis
Newcomer, Dale
Phillips, LeRoy
xx Rice, Newton
Wills, John

LINCOLN
Gross, Harvey
Haywood, Ivan
x MacAuley, Jack
x Myrick, Morgan
Sandhal, Emil
Weller, Howard
Wenzel, Eugene
x Zens, Maurice

MILTON GEORGE
x Collins, John
Davis, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
Forsythe, Edwin
x Hummel, Roy
Jones, Willis
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence
Miller, Elsworth
x Peterson, William
x Schlicker, Fred

PECK
Aker, Arrian
Casteel, John
Coburn, George
De Roin, Hurley
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
Schimmer, Roy
Panebango, James
Phillips, Blaine
Potter, Charles
x Walck, Edward
x Williams, Elmer

WASHINGTON
Bartholic, George
x Benfield, Charles
Bonnickson, Madsen
Brinkman, Oliver
Carr, Orville.
x Durflinger, Clifford
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
Gonzi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Goyen, Albert
Henderson, Jack
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Nyland, Fredrick
Plummer, William
Plummer Leonard
Sachs, Alvin.
Stanfield, Wade
Tripp, Charles
Vinyard, John
Wagenhauser, Wm
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN
Archmabault, Everett
x Fiske, Byron
Forsythe, Harold
x Holland, John
Howard, Harry
Lenniton, Joie
Maddollozza, Ralph
Murphy, Donald
Piatt, Donald
Strong, Donald
Wragg, Maurice

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

362.705
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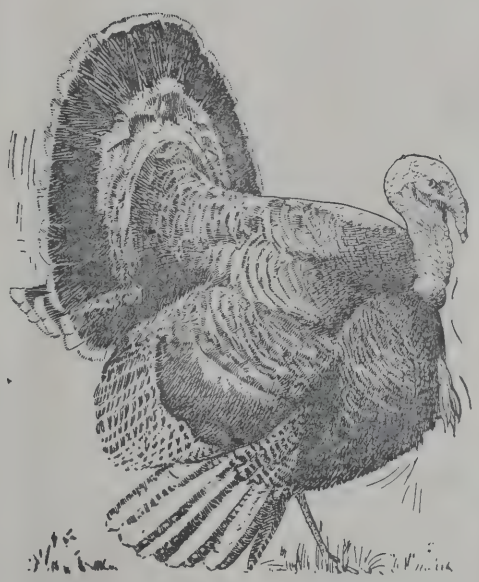
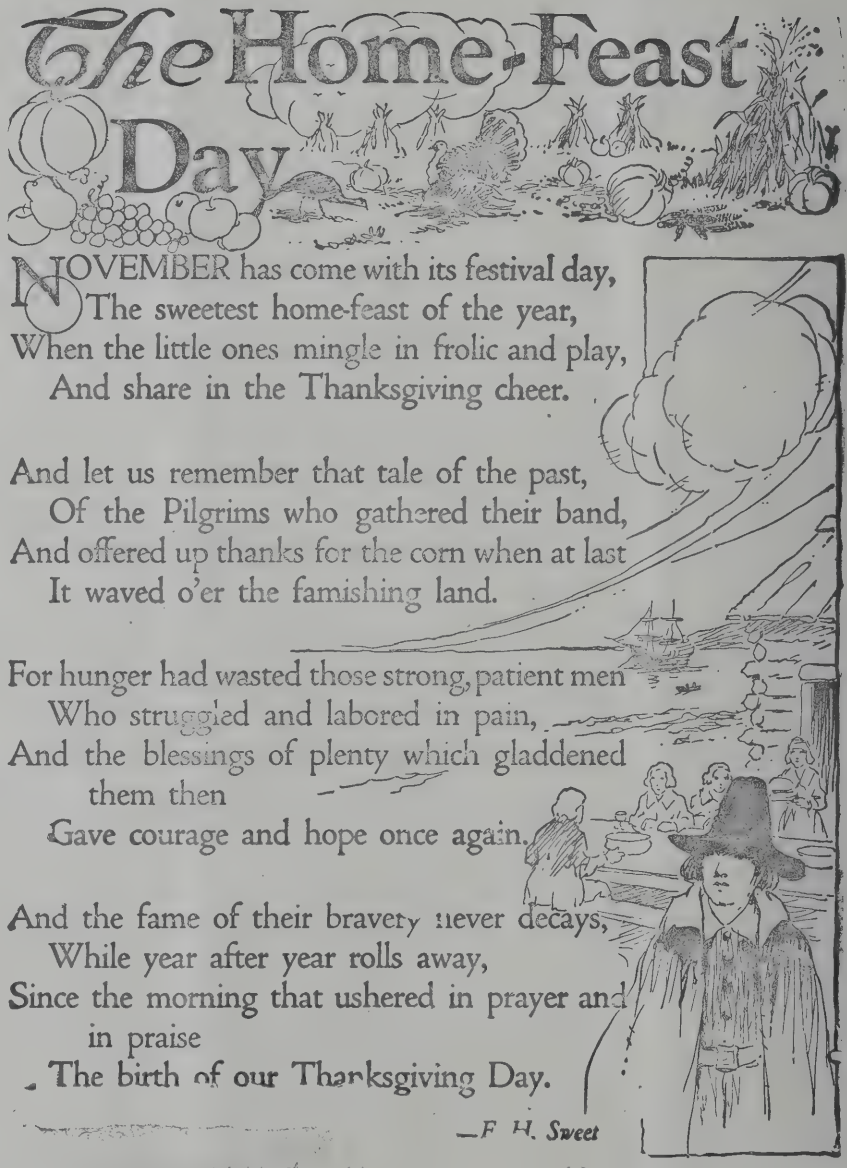
THE GLENWOOD BOY

THANKSGIVING NUMBER



NOVEMBER, 1923

The Home-Feast Day



NOVEMBER has come with its festival day,
The sweetest home-feast of the year,
When the little ones mingle in frolic and play,
And share in the Thanksgiving cheer.

And let us remember that tale of the past,
Of the Pilgrims who gathered their band,
And offered up thanks for the corn when at last
It waved o'er the famishing land.

For hunger had wasted those strong, patient men
Who struggled and labored in pain,
And the blessings of plenty which gladdened them then
Gave courage and hope once again.

And the fame of their bravery never decays,
While year after year rolls away,
Since the morning that ushered in prayer and in praise
The birth of our Thanksgiving Day.

—*F. H. Sweet*

THE GLENWOOD BOY

PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XXI NOVEMBER, 1923 NUMBER 11

School Jottings *by Boy Reporters*

FOURTH GRADE

Ruth H. Snyder, Teacher
Robert Finwall, Reporter

For our country extending from sea to sea,
The land that is known as "The Land of the Free."—
Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!
—Anonymous.

The fourth A class now has twenty-two boys enrolled and the B class has fourteen.

The following new boys have been received: George Deutschle, Robert Hansen and Leonard Backley.

In the last examination Erving Eyler ranked first in the A class and Robert Finwall in the B class.

For our Thanksgiving work we are making a study of the Pilgrims. We have several well known pictures portraying Pilgrim customs, which we are learning about.

In arithmetic the A class are trying very hard to master long division. The life of William Penn has been a subject of much interest in the history class.

In connection with their geography the afternoon boys have made a miniature farm in the sand table. A serious accident took place in which a sudden windstorm blew the silo over on one of the horses.

Everyone is looking forward with eagerness to the carrying out of our Christmas plans. We hope to have a month of real pleasure in our work.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Collier, Teacher
Ray Tyer, Reporter

We have several new boys since school began. They are Robert Gillette, Harry Gardner, and Jack Brown. Robert Gillette came from Marselles, and Harry Gardner came from Chicago. Jack was pro-

The School Building

moted from the fourth grade soon after the school term began.

There are ten boys in class B who have been neither tardy nor absent. They are Brabec, Dickinson, Gardner, Hogan, Lioliopolis, Logan, Page, Charles and Max Tauber and Brown.

A gold star was given to the boy who was most attentive in class, and worked the hardest in his school work. The boys getting the most gold stars were Gregoropolis, Sutherland and Sherwood.

We are looking forward to a good time on Thanksgiving. In the morning we play football and other games, in the afternoon we go to Chicago Heights to moving picture shows. We have a good dinner of chicken, pie, celery, coffee, sweet potatoes, and salad.

We have movies every Thursday, and nearly every time we all get to go. We get to go if we don't have to write a "pink sheet."

Abraham ranked first, Dickinson and Sherwood second, and Logan third for the month of October

We have been studying fractions all this month.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Wilson, Teacher
Russel Ingle, Reporter

The sixth B grade has an enrollment of thirty-six pupils and the sixth A. twenty-nine for the current month.

Mrs. McCall left us to fill a position at Hammond, Indiana. Mrs. Wilson has taken charge of the grade.

We had two boys in the hospital but they are out on duty now.

The sixth grade now has the privilage of reading the Current Events and we enjoy reading the little paper recommended by superintendents and principal's also teachers of Grammar and High Schools all over the United States.

Our teacher is making out standings of the five highest boys which she will place on the board at the end of each month. They will be on the Sixth Grade Honor Roll.

We are eagerly looking forward to Thanksgiving and the outcome of the football season.

LITERATURE

Regina H. Somers, Teacher
Edwin Forsythe, Reporter

God is glorified, not by our groans, but by our thanksgivings. *Bishop Whittle*

The general purposes of reading in the seventh and eighth grades are:

1 To learn how to get and organize the facts to be found on the printed page.
2 To develop a keen enjoyment in good literature.
3 To increase this enjoyment by acquiring the skill of reading to others.

The first point taken up in all our literature work is the biography of the authors. We are studying American authors at this time.

2 The historical setting of the selection is studied.
3 The author's purpose of writing the selection.
4 The kind of literature.
5 Plot of the story.
6 Characterizing of principal characters in the selection.
7 Reason for liking or disliking the story,

The following important authors have been studied thus far in grade Eight A:

Edgar Allen Poe, Washington Irving and Henry W. Longfellow.

Eighth B:

Edgar Allen Poe and Wm. Cullen Bryant.

Seventh A:

Washington Irving, Henry W. Longfellow and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Seventh B: Rudyard Kipling, Theodore Roosevelt and John G. Whittier.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Wm. Middleton, Reporter

Thank God for friends your life has known,
For every dear, departed day;
The blessed past is safe alone—
God gives but does not take away
He only safely keeps above
For us the treasures that we love.

The arithmetic work is moving along very smoothly in all classes this month.

Both sections of the 7th Grade have been reviewing the finer points in decimals in preparation for their work in percentage and its applications.

There are three new boys in this group: Harry Tgettis, Joseph McCall, and John Bernath.

This grade furnishes some excellent students among who are Robert Stuart, Harold Abraham, Ainslee Swann, Andrew Sherwood, Fred Wolfe, Howland Evans, Jack Beggs, and many more too numerous to mention.

Practical Measurements is the work of the 8th Grade and we are trying to make our work practical indeed using plastering, painting, papering, drawn from every-day life.

In this work John Hutcherson shows much original thinking, and Robert Norton, Louis Kainz, Francis Mulhair and Wm. Embre are always sure to "deliver the goods."

Maurice Wolber and Lester Ruark are showing very marked improvement in their work

The A section of the Commercial Class is hand-

ling Trade Discount. This is a fine class, always ready with good work. John Macaulay and Wm. Plummer are showing great improvement,

The C. C. B. and C. C. C. is a large class of twenty-seven hustlers, but as a sample of real workers Harold Forsythe and Charles Wettengel are worth looking at.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss A. M. Bales, Teacher
Carl Goranson, Reporter

But let the good crop adorn
The hills our fathers trod;
Still let us for His golden corn,
Send up our thanks to God.
—John Greenleaf Whittier

Two new boys entered seventh B. this month. They are George McCall and Harry Tgettis. This makes an enrollment of twenty seven in this section.

George Griffith went home this week-end on a visit.

John Busch, a former Glenwood Boy is visiting his b other Edward who is a member of our class.

The seventh grade is studying the Revolutionary War in history and have finished the study of South America in geography. Europe is our next continent to study.

We had an old fashioned spelling match Wednesday the 21st; William Klinger proved to be the champion speller in section B.

Thursday of each week we read The Current Events. If you could see our faces when that paper arrives you would know how well we like it.

The B. section of the eighth Grade is studying Europe and the A. section, Africa.

Next month a test for the first Semester will cover November and December work in all subjects. Half year promotions will be made from this examination.

Among the boys having the best grades last month in seventh B. were Edward Busch, Harold Abraham, Charles Murphy, and Thomas Elliot. Seventh A. Harold Hansen, Orville Pierson, Virgil Nidiffer, James Itropolus, Arnold Sangerman, Jack Beggs, and George Arnold. Frank Gonzi ranked first in eighth A.

The Senate which is is composed of the Eighth A. Class will hold a special session the Wednesday before Thanksgiving. The officers are: Louis Kainz, President; Robt. Davis, Secretary ;Oliver Lunn Seargant at Arms and Orval Carr, Chaplain. A final vote will be taken to decide the question of impeachment of Gov. Walton of Oklahoma.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura H. Nichols, Teacher
Chas. Castle, Reporter

"Let us never be betrayed into saying that we have finished our education; because that would mean we had stopped growing There is always the upward dimentions for us."

Julia H. Gulliver

The Commercial department has an enrollment of forty boys and all are showing a great deal of interest in their work.

Four new boys have joined us since September and we are always glad to welcome them. The new boys are; Kenneth Miller, Fred Morse, Howard Judsen, and John Lord. On account of the large morning enrollment it has been necessary to have an extra row of seats put in our class room

Many of the boys have bought some shorthand manuals of which they are very proud. We have some new typing books which are devoted mostly to speed typing.

PENMANSHIP

Harry Pollycheck, Reporter

Autographs

A great deal of interest has been taken in the way people's signatures, or autograph, look since the day when penmanship was first used. The autographs of famous men and women are so valuable that they have been gathered into museums and colleges. There are only a few for sale.

During the last war, the British sold some of their treasured autographs to raise money for the Red Crose. Among those sold were autographs of some Americans: Washington, Longfellow and Lowell.

Oliver Goldsmith wrote a letter to a friend complaining because he was so poor. That letter sold for more than $150. A letter written by Robert Burns was sold for twice as much as his yearly salary. The original copy of Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," was sold at this time.

There are only five of Shakespeare's signatures in the world.

Authors receive many requests for autographs. Longfellow wrote in his diary that he had written and directed seventy autographs that day.

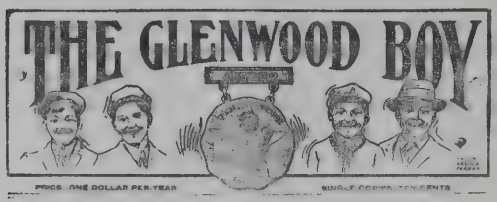
The best way for a person to sign his name is in plain well formed writing because that is the hardest to imitate.

Professor Binet of Paris spent many months trying to find out whether a person's character can be told by his handwriting. He finally decided that a man's handwriting is no more a sign of his character than his umbrella is.

The sixth grade boys are doing very good work in penmanship. Some of the best writers are: Herbert Weber, Lloyd Wheeler, Henry Gertz, Anthony Goss, Grover Sweeney and Jack Humphrey. Besides the regular movement drills these boys have passed thirteen lessons in the Palmer Method Manual. The above mentioned boys are from the morning class and the following names include the boys of the afternoon class are deserving of mention: Frank Kuntar, Laural Lewis, Joseph Szabo, Ellsworth Barnes, Harry Kleckner, and Forrest Newcomer.

The fifth grade boys, both morning and after-

Continued on Page 10



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Glenwood, Ill.

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Thanksgiving

Thursday, Nov. 29, has been proclaimed by President Coolidge as Thanksgiving Day. On that day the President urges the American people to "gather in their homes and their usual places of worship, give expression to their gratitude for the benefits and blessings that a gracious Providence has bestowed upon them, and seek the guidance of Almighty God that they may deserve a continuance of His favor."

The President calls attention to "two tragic experiences" of the year — the death of President Harding and the Japanese earthquake. "By experiences such as these," the Proclamation says, "men and nations are tested and refined. We have been blessed with much of material prosperity. We shall be better able to appreciate it if we remember the privations others have suffered, and we shall be the more worthy of it if we use it for their relief. We will do well, then, to render thanks for the good that has come to us, and show by our actions that we have become stronger, wiser and truer. * * * We have been a most favored people. We ought to be a most generous people. We have been a most blessed people. We ought to be a most thankful people."

THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving Day originated when governor Bradford of the little colony of Pilgrims, after the first gathering of the harvest in the New World, sent four men out to shoot wild fowl that the infant colony "might after a more special manner rejoice together." For many years the autumnal feast of Thanksgiving was merely an occasional festival. It was not until the Cival War had brought the people to a new feeling of national unity that the day has been recognized generally.

Since 1863 the President of the United States has annually issued a proclamation calling on the people to observe the last Thursday in November to give thanks for the blesaings they have received during the preceding year.

GRADATIM

Heaven is not gained at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true
That a noble deed is a step toward God
Lifting the soul from the common sod,
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by things that are 'neath our feet:
By what we have mastered of good and gain;
By the pride deposed and the passion slain
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust
When the morning calls us to life and light
But our hearts grow weary, and 'ere the night
Our lives are trailing the sordid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,
And we think that we mount the air on wings
Beyond the call of sensual things
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angels, but feet for men;
We may borrow the wings to find the way
We may hope, and resolve, and aspire, and pray,
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls,
But the dream departs, and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not gained at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round and round.

—J. G. Holland—

Religious Activities *and* Chapel Notes

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the man with a smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

For the test of the heart is trouble
And it always comes with the years;
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

Ella Wheller Wilcox

On July 1st, for the Baccalaureate address Rev. H. N. Mount of Chicago Heights gave a very inspiring address on the subject of "The Pearl of Great Value."

The next week at the graduation service Dr. Chas. W. Gilkey spoke on the subject of "Switches" and explianed how the switch may change the course of a train that is going South so that it will soon be going North. Then he enumerated the switches in life.

Rev. J. E. Randall of the Episcopal church gave a splendid address on the subject of "Patterns" showing how the workman must have his pattern to go by so that he may make his work perfect. Our pattern is Jesus and if we follow His example we will improve our lives.

Rev. Perry J. Stackhouse of the First Baptist Church of Chicago showed the admirable characteristics to be found in the life of Theodore Roosevelt; characteristics which we all would do well to graft into our own lives.

Prof. Edgar J. Goodspeed of the University of Chicago who has just recently published a new translation of the New Testament, told the "Story of the New Testament" and made it very plain how the New Testament has been translated a great many times into a great many lauguages even before it was put into the language of the King James version. Prof. Goodspeed explained that these new translations are not attempts to change the Bible or any part of it, but to put it into the most easily understood language.

We have listened to many other very good speakers at the chapel, but too many to mention in this issue, so we have listed only a few. We are most grateful to these many men who, even though they are busy on Sunday, are willing to come to Glenwood and give us their time and thoughts. We have a good number of fine speak ers engaged to speak to us in the near future and after the first of the new year.

On Saturday afternoon, November, 3rd, we had the good fortune to be favored by an entertainment furnished by the Chicago Council of Jewish Women, under the leadership of Mrs. Dan Levy. The program included some interpretive dancing by Miss Viola Engel, several pretty songs by Miss Lucille Mayer, some card tricks by Mr. Dan Levy and Mr. Ulrich entertained with some ventriloquist dialogues. The whole program was very good and ended by Mrs. May giving to each boy a "lolly pop" to remember her by.

The movies that we have seen this fall have been very good and we believe that it would take too much room to list them all, so we have picked out just a few of the very best.

The "Passers By" a picture showing how a rich man got his pleasure out of life by helping the other fellow and particularly those who passed by his home; it was very interesting and at the same time had a splendid lesson in it for all of Glenwood.

The "Head Hunters of the South Seas" was a rather grewsome picture but a fine educational picture of the way the people of the isolated islands live and enjoy themselves.

The "Habit of Happiness" a picture in which Douglas Fairbanks was the star was of course very good. The part which Mr. Fairbanks took was that of a young man of a rich family who believed that at least a part of the money which his father owned should be spent in making the poorer people happy and contented He finally gets chased out and gets back into his father's house by spending his time in the settlement houses making the inmates laugh. which finally gives him a reputation and he is sent to his own home to make them cheerful.

It is hardly necessary to state that The "Country Fair" with Wesely "Freckles" Barry as the star was a "darb." Every one enjoyed it and we are grateful to the Chicago Heights people who made it possible for us to see it. Fortunately this picture come the week when we had no picture of our own due to an error.

When a bit of kindness hits ye,
After passing of a cloud,
When a bit of laughter gits ye
An' yer spine is feeling proud,
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a soul that's feeling blue,
For the moment that you sling it
It's a boomerang to you.

Notes from the Cottages

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Z. B. Arnold, Matron
John Vinyard, Reporter

We have thirty boys answearing roll-call as three boys have been transferred to other cottages during the past month Charles Bronner, Albert Goyen and Jack Henderson went to Peck Lincoln and Pope respectively.

Washington Cottage has not been at all successful in football. Therefore we will leave the praises of our team to someone else.

Six of the boys from our Cottage had the privilege of listening to "Sousa's Band" when our band made the trip to Hammond, Indiana.

One of the boys of our Cottage is to have a birthday party soon and we all expect to have a most delightful evening.

Mrs. Arnold who returned recently from her vacation was given a royal welcome by the boys of Washington. We are not wishing her any bad luck but we are glad that she will not have another vacation for almost another year.

Karl Gruener a former Glenwood Boy from Washington Cottage returned for a visit. The boys all seemed glad to see him.

Many of our boys attended the banquet given by the Rotory, Lions and Kiwanis clubs recently. The talk by "Dad" Rompel of Joliet was much enjoyed.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. N. Mitchell, Matron
Cnas Bronner, Reporter

We have thirty-four boys enrolled but have only thirty two that are in the cottage as two boys are home visiting.

Our football team is in third place now and still climbing. One of the boys on our team had a slight accident in a recent game to the extent of a bad sprain or broken bone in his right arm, which of the two is not known at present writing. We have won six games and lost only two and hope to come out in second place if not first.

Most of the boys of our cottage were privileged to be at a banquet given in Butler Hall by the "Rotary Club." The entertainment going on during and after the meal was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The speaker of the evening "Dad Rampel" a great friend of the boys, certainly made a hit not only with the boys but also impressed the men with the "American Boy" as the subject of his speech.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F Booth, Matron
John Macaulay, Reporter

For the current month Lincoln has an enrollment of thirty-one boys.

We received Albert Goyan from Washington Cottage to act as captain in place of Hurley DeRoin who with James Wheeler was transferred to Windsor Cottage. Leonard Drescher went to Peck.

David Green the Captain of our Heavyweight team and the swiftest runnsr in our cottage displayed much of his ability in the first game of the season won by us against Sheridan Cottage 26 to 6. The following boys made many great plays during the game: Drescher, Cannon, Pierson, and Green.

The Lincoln Heavyweights have won two and lost five. In coincidence with that the Lightweights have won six and lost one. They beat Windsor in the championship game and therefore received the Lightweight championship of the North Side. They will play Beecher Cottage on Thanksgiving for the championship of the school.

We are looking forward to the outcome of the football season and also to the choose up game on Thanksgiving Day.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. B. T. Taliaferro, Matron
Frances Mulhair, Reporter

Windsor now has an enrollment of thirty boys, all are well and happy.

During the past month five of the regular farm boys came to room at Windsor while their cottage is being remodeled.

Windsor's light-weight foot-ball team is tie for first place and the heavy-weight team is tie for first in their division with two more games to play.

Carl Goroson is quarter-back for both teams.

Two new boys, George Gardner aud Hurley DeRoin have been added to our family since last report.

John Kramer. John Humphry, and Francis Mulhair spent week ends at home during the past month.

Leslie Clark with his whistling and drawing act and Hurley DeRoin, and LeRoy Phillips with their acrobatic stunts comprised Windsors contribution to the Hallowe'en "stunt" night held in Memoral Hall.

ATHLETIC NOTES

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

Probably the one thing that the boys are most happy about is the new athletic and recreational field, north of the school-house, which Mr. Michael gave us. This new field was in a hard place to work and was in an odd shape which made it hard to cultivate. Thus by squaring up the field and doing the same to the field north of the water tower we received a large field. There is enough room in it for a football field north of the school-house and west of Peck Cottage and there is room enough on the north side of the road back of Washington Cottage for a full sized baseball diamond which we can use next summer as an assistant to the diamond in the grove Thus we are grateful to Mr. Michael for his willingness to give this to us and to the school for its part making this possible.

A Good Sport

He lost the game:
No matter for that
He kept his temper,
He swung his hat
And cheered the winners
A better way
Than to lose his temper
And win the day.

The baseball season closed with a championship series of three games between Windsor Cottage and Peck Cottage. Peck won the first game by a score of 17-1. The game was loosely played by both sides and it took most of the game to discover the best line up. The second game, played the same afternoon as a part of a double-header, was won by Windsor. This showed that they had finally found the best line-up and this game was a fine example of good baseball as the score 5-4 would indicate. The last game played on another day went to Windsor by the same score as the second game. This game belonged to neither team until the last out was made in the last inning. It was very exciting and there were many fine plays made which cut down the chance of the other team getting more scores than they did.

The football season is almost over and all the games are over except the Thanksgiving games. Beecher has won the championship of the South side and Lincoln has won the title of the North side lightweight teams. There is some uncertain-

ty about the north side heavyweight champs. but it can be said that either Windsor or Peck will hold it. The grade of football played this season is much better than that of last year. There has been much more use made of planned plays and pre-arranged signals. This of course has resulted in better team-work and team-loyalty. The tackling has been less of it around the neck and more of it low as it should be, resulting in more clean-cut tackling. This year the protection of the runner has been more careful and on many teams the interference has been splendid. These points were particularly noticeable in the championship game between the lightweight teams of Lincoln and Windsor cottages. This game except for the poor playing by the ends of both teams was a fine exhibition of football.

All the boys of the A. and L. swimming classes who could go, went to the Hirsch School Center to a swimming meet on the evening of November 10th. Some great swimming and fancy diving was put on One boy from the Oak Park High School came within one fifth of a second from equaling the world's scholastic record in the one hundred yard breast stroke race. The boys who went, fourteen of them were fully repaid for all the hard work that they put in last summer at the swimming pool. Some one made the remark that it was great to be in those two classes for they were the ones chosen for the treat.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss. K. O'Neill, Matron
Oliver Lunn, Reporter

Our famil yconsists of twenty-nine healthy boys.

Ora Vinson returned to his home in Bloomington recently so we have one vacancy.

Hallie Statz, from Sunnyside, was transferred to our cottage and he is now well acquainted with the boys and is doing fine.

We worked hard to become champions of the lightweight division in football but missed our goal and contented ourselves with second place.

John Munder, Harold Mueller, Virgel Nidiffer, Kenneth Peat and Oliver Lunn took part in a little play given at Memorial Hall on Hallowe'en eve.

Some members of the Rotary, Lions and Kiwanis Clubs visited Glenwood and entertained the boys of eighth and commercial grades at a banquet. We heard a fine speech by "Dad" Rompel of Joliet. We enjoyed ourselves very much.

Our matron, Miss O'Neill visited some schools in Chicago recently and she told us some very interesting facts about them.

School Jottings

Continued from Page 5

noon sections are making rapid progress in their work. Herman Ehmke, William Green, Edward Sutherland, Donald Chaffee, and John Abraham are leading the classes. James Smith and Erving Eyler are fourth graders who rank with any fifth grader in their penmanship.

The upper grades are doing strictly individual work, and when a drill is passed one full sheet "writing up" is required and the copy filed. The Commercial Class is working on plain unruled paper. Examinations are given this month in all upper grades in penmanship on theory as well as practice.

LIBRARY

John Collins, Librarian
John Macaulay, Reporter

Our fall term of Library began October 8, and during the past two months we have had over three hundred books drawn out by the boys and employees.

We expect to draw the interest of the boys to this library so as to increase the total for next month.

Record of books drawn out for the month of October.

Beecher	48
Windsor	45
Lincoln	44
Plymouth	58
Employees	17
Washington	14
Peck	11
M. G.	6
Farm	5
Sheridan	3
Wallace	0
Pope	0
Sunnyside	0
Total	221

Record of books drawn out for the month of November.

Lincoln	22
Plymouth	20
Windsor	18
Washington	12
Employees	11
Peck	10
Milton George	4
Beecher	4
Pope	1
Sheridan	0
Wallace	0
Farm	0
Sunnyside	0
Total	92

Mr. Fred Schlicker paid us a three day visit and alphabetized the books in our Library also making them look attractive. We certainly appreciate the trouble taken by Mr. Schlicker to accomodate us.

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The Glenwood Boy

Christmas Number

December, 1923

Published Monthly
by Class in Printing of the
Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois

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Glenwood, Ill.

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Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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Is There a Santa Claus?

As we grow older, we change our ideas concerning things about us. Our ideals also change. The changes cost us many a pang. Some of our beliefs may be dearer than pets, or kinsfolk, or friends. Many men have died for their beliefs. When we find we have been mistaken, we must gather new ideas. It usually happens that our new ideas are better, nobler, and happier than our outgrown fancies. An example of this is our first idea of Santa Claus. We are fortunate if our early belief in Santa Claus brings to us a true vision of the real Spirit of Christmas, as it did for the author of the following charming answer to a child's letter of inquiry. Mr. Charles A. Dana was for many years one of the foremost journalists of America. He came to be editor of the NEW YORK SUN and while acting in this capacity he received the following letter:

Dear Editor:

I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say that there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus? VIRGINIA O. HANLON

The great editor answered in the following editorial, full of the comprehension of the Spirit of Christmas. Giving beyond the ken of most unthinking persons.

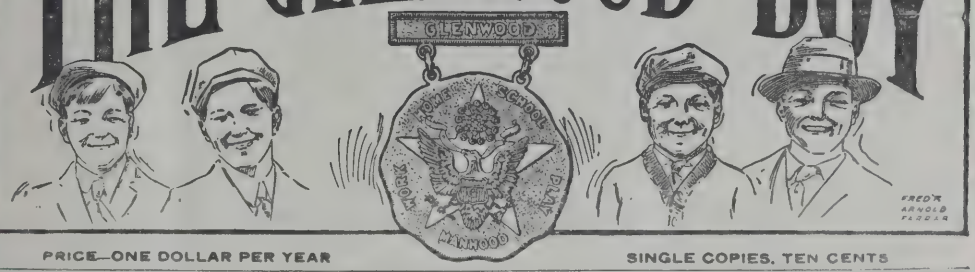
Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. They do not believe except they see. All minds, Virginia whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, compared with the boundless worlds about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary the world would be if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias! There would be no childlike faith, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would then be extinguished.

Not to believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to

Continued on Page 6

THE GLENWOOD BOY



PRICE—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

VOLUME XXI DECEMBER, 1923 NUMBER 12

Shine, Shine Thou Radiant Star

Shine, shine thou radiant star,
God's messenger to earth;
Shed thy bright beams afar,
Proclaiming Jesus' birth.
Look, look ye eastern seers,
Now all your toil is blest;
See what reward the years
Have brought your patient quest.

Sing, sing ye angel choirs,
O'er every fell and fen,
O'er Judahs glistening spires,
Your hymns to peace and men;
List, list ye shepherd's throng,
To strains from realms above;
Hear now the heavenly song
That tells the Father's love.

Come, come from near and far,
Come and obeisance make;
Sure burns the guiding star,
Plain word the angels spoke.
Praise, praise the Father's love
His mercy ever tell;
Now welcome from above
The blest Emmanuel.

Ralf Pomeroy

Glenwood Holiday Program

Sunday, December 23rd.
Play, "The Gift."

Monday, December 24th.
Movies, "Satan's Scheme," Christmas Eve Specialties, "Santa Claus, his Tree and Reindeer," Songs.

Tuesday, December 25th.
Morning, Christmas Tree and distribution of Presents at Cottages.
Noon, "Big Eats."
Night, Christmas Play, "Fiat Lux" (Let There Be Light.)

Wednesday, December 26th.
Indoor Track Meet.

Thursday, December 27th.
Movies, "Grandma's Boy."

Friday, December 28th.
"Stunt Show."

Saturday, December 29th.
Movies, "Carolyn of the Corner," "Crack your Heels," Aesop's "Marathon."

Sunday, December 30th.
Chapel Services, Dr. John H. DeLacy.

Monday, December 31st.
Cottage Parties.

Tuesday, January 1st.
Movies, "Silas Marner," "Oyster and Shrimp Fishing," Billy Whiskers," No. 1.

Cottage Notes

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. N. Mitchell, Matron
Chas. Bronner, Reporter

Thirty-two boys answer "here" to the cottage roll call.

All but two of our boys were with us for the Christmas Holidays. Hugh Rector and Blaine Philips have Chicken Pox and their place of residence is the hospital at present.

It was reported in the last issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY that our football team was climbing toward first place. We reached our goal and have won the championship of the heavy weights.

Eddie Walck and Ignatz Mitchell were the two boys elected to do the Christmas shopping for the boys of our cottage. They surely had their hands full—making purchases for over thirty boys.

Oh Boy! You should have been with us on Christmas Day.

When the doors of the beautifully decorated cottage library were thrown open and the boys received their many gifts you could hear nothing but shouts of surprise and delight. Every boy in our cottage was remembered by "Santa Claus."

The boys will be kept busy for awhile—writing "thank you" letters for the many kind remembrances received on that day.

Another big event of the day was Christmas Dinner. We had chicken and CHICKEN and more CHICKEN and all the "fixin's" that go with a regular Christmas dinner.

Christmas week, beginning December 23rd and ending New Year's Day is just one round of pleasure.

Playettes in keeping with the season, "movies" stunt shows, in which a group of boys representing their various cottages put on "stunts" of their own origin for the entertainment of the rest of the school, and athletic events—something doing every day.

Harold Davis and James Chaffee are tied for the championship of our cottage in the checker tournament.

When the four best checker players are selected from the different cottages a final tournament will be held to determine the champions of the school.

The results of the indoor track meet have not been announced as yet, so we will have them in our next report.

The cottage parties, on December 31st, were a great success and everybody thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The boys of Peck Cottage wish the readers of The Glenwood Boy, the best of luck, happiness and good cheer for the New Year.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. B. B. Taliaferro, Matron
Francis Mulhair, Reporter

Windsor now has an enrollment of twenty-four boys.

During the past month six of our boys were transferred to Roosevelt cottage.

We lost first place in football by a small margin. We'll do better next year.

Mrs. B. B. Taliaferro has left to take a position in a girls school and Mrs. Abrams has taken her place.

Three new boys have been added to our cottage roll. They are D. Riceman, J. Smith and M. Harland.

One of our boys, Francis Mulhair, took the part of a lame boy in "The Gift," a Christmas playette given by the boys on Sunday, December 23rd.

Oscar Schmidt and Francis Mulhair were the only boys in our cottage to go home on week-end visits during December.

Two of our boys, H. Abraham and G. Coburn did the Christmas shopping for the boys of our cottage, They showed good taste in their purchases and all the boys were satisfied.

We wish all the readers of THE GLENWOOD BOY, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. C. M. Ezermen, Matron
William Middleton, Reporter

Since last report three of our boys have returned to their homes. They are: Donald Piatt, Fred Wolf and Andrew Sherwood. We wish them the best of luck.

John Lord and Lloyd Wheeler have been transferred to Roosevelt Cottage.

Everyone is interested in the checker tournament now in progress and we hope to finish in first place.

Louis Egner has the Chicken Pox and is in the school hospital. We all hope he will be well soon as he is a favorite among the boys.

All the boys enjoyed themselves Christmas and we wish to thank all the people who made it possible for us to have such a good time.

All the boys are anxious to try out their sleds they received Christmas. At present there are no signs of snow.

Oh Boy! The indoor baseball season is about to open and we are expecting to be one of the leading teams for the championship.

We hope all our readers had A Merry Christmas and we wish you all A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neil, Matron
Oliver Lunn, Reporter

We have an enrollment of thirty boys for the month of December.

Our cottage was nicely decorated and we had a most enjoyable time Christmas.

During the month, two of our boys, Arnold Sangerman and Chester Fitzpatrick were transferred to Lincoln Cottage.

In their places we received Robert Gillette and Edward Ellis from Sunnyside Cottage.

Orvalle Pierson is our new captain, having come to this cottage from Lincoln recently.

Wallace has ten boys on the school honor roll. We hope to have more in a short while.

Our matron, Miss O'Neil, did most of our Christmas shopping this year and we succeeded in getting every package in the hands of Uncle Sam the mailman in plenty of time for Christmas delivery.

Arnold Sangerman, Kenneth Peat and Robert Sturate were priveleged to spend a short vacation at home during the past month.

We wish all our friends a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Is There a Santa Claus?

Continued from Page 2

catch Santa Claus; but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Not everybody sees Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not; but that's no proof that they were not there. No one can conceive or imagine all the things that are unseen or unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart a baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world that not the strongest man, not even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. It is all real. Ah, Virginia, in all the the world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Clause? Thank God, he lives, and he lives forever! A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the hearts of children.

The Christmas Spirit

What is the Christmas spirit?

It is a spirit which brings a smile to the lips and tenderness to the heart; it is the spirit which warms one into friendship with the world, which serves one to hold out the hand of fellowship to every boy and girl.

For the Christmas motto is "Peace on earth, good will to men," and the spirit of Christmas demands that it ring in our hearts and find expression in kindly acts and loving words.

What a joyful thing for the world it would be if the Christmas spirit could do this, not only on that holiday, but on every day of the year. What a beautiful place the world would be to live in! Peace and good will everywhere and always! Let each of us resolve that, so far as we are concerned, peace and good-will shall be our motto every day, and that we will do our best to make the Christmas spiri last all the year round.

HONOR ROLL
For November, 1923

ROOSEVELT

Gertz, Henry
x Gross, Harvey
Mendel, Paul
Plummer, William
Ruark, Lester
Wheeler, Lloyd
Zens, Maurice

NORTH FARM

Turner, Arthur
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE

Ehmke, Herman
Lancore, Dale
Lancore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Nidiffer Virgil
Peat, Kenneth
Peirson, Orville
Sites, Stafford

PLYMOUTH

x Czoschki, William
Jasper, William
Johnson, Arthur
Larson, Roy
Szabo, Joseph

BEECHER

Gregorpolus, George
Houck, Loren
Iatropolus, James
Mumme, Charles
Parkhill, Emmet
x Polycheck, Harry
Thornburg, William
Tyer, Keenen

WINDSOR

Abraham, Harold
Coburn, George
x Davis, Alfred
Eagon, Barnett
Goronson, Carl
Mulhair, Francis
Murphy, Charles
Philips, LeRoy
Wills, John
DeRoin ,Hurley

LINCOLN

Fitzpatrick, Chester
Goyen, Albert
Green, David
x Macauly, Jack
Nelson, Roy
Sangerman, Arnold
Wheeler, James

MILTON GEORGE

x Castle, Charles
x Collins, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
x Forsythe, Edwin
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller Lawrence

PECK

Aker, Arrian
Busch, Edward
Bronner, Charles
Ehmke, George
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Mitchell, Ignatz
Philips, Blain
Schimmer, Harold
x Walck, Edward

WASHINGTON

Applegate, Noel
x Arnold, George
Benjamin, Harold
Bonnickson, Madsen
Carr, Orville
Downey, Lowell
Fiske, Chester
Forslund Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
xxGonczi Frank
Goslin, Philip
Green, Earl
Henderson, Jack
Hubble, Paul
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Murphy, Donald
Nyland, Fred
Plummer, Leonard
Sacks, Alvan
x Standfield, Wade
x Vinyard, John
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN

Archambault, Everett
Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Forsythe, Harold
Haywood, Egder
x Holland, John
Middleton, William
Piatt, Donald

POPE

Abraham, John
Bartholic, George
Beggs, John
Weber, Herbert

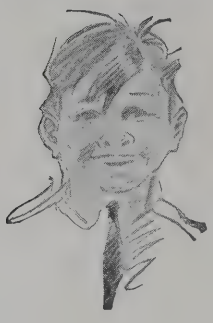
Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

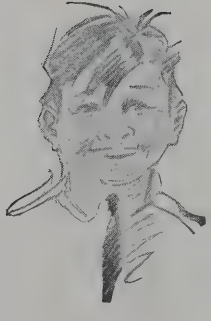


Wishing you

A Happy and Prosperous

New Year

The Glenwood Boys



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The Glenwood Boy

January, 1924

Published Monthly
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Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois

IT DOESN'T make any difference who furnishes the opportunity--*you, individually,* are the person who must make the most of it, and *must turn whatever advantages may accrue to your account.* Other people quite naturally, are too busy looking after their own affairs to be planning for you. Besides, you would probably consider it an impertinence if they undertook to override or to dominate. *Each man who makes any progress in the world must use his own brains with which to direct and improve his own affairs.*

VOLUME XXII JANUARY, 1924 NUMBER 1

MRS. STANLEY WOODWORTH

The Woman's Auxiliary Board of the Glenwood Manual Training School has met with a great loss in the death of its Vice-President and well beloved member, Mrs. Stanley Woodworth.

Mrs. Woodworth was a woman of rare good judgement—large hearted, genial and sincere—with strong attachment for the Auxiliary work, and for the boys of the school.

She will be greatly missed by the Auxiliary and the School at large.

The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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An Interesting Letter

Mr. Edward B. Butler,
Randolph and Canal Streets,
Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Mr. Butler:

Your good letter of recent date came to my office at a time when it was necessary for me to become an active traveler, and while I read it sometime ago I have now for the first time the opportunity to give the time that I would like to give to its answer.

I know nothing about the philosophic principles which are the basis for your educational and training work at Glenwood and hence must run the risk of appearing to you in the light of a man who has just discovered some of the principles that you have been putting into use and others which you may have tried and discarded. However that may be, I am so interested in your project and in the methods that you have used to create interest in it, that I am moved to embark on a dissertation no matter what the risk.

You have at Glenwood an enrollment of 350 boys and those 350 young fellows have within themselves the possibilities of power and vision which could better shape the destinies of 350,000,000. Consequently, you have a big thing on your hands.

But more than that, through the 350 boys you have the opportunity of building a tradition which could be made the greatest safeguard for a continuance of properly developed and graduated Glenwood boys and thus supply as time goes on a constantly renewing of the flavor of Glenwood principles to American life.

I am not a believer in the hereditary influence. I do not believe that the great nature could be so unkind as to inflict upon her children such uneven possibilities as are reflected by the great variety and degrees of development in parents. I believe that every man is a product of his environment and that the principle duty of this generation is to create the right environment for the oncoming generation individually and as a society.

For this reason I put no limitation upon any man or any boy. I believe it is possible for any boy to be anything. I believe the principal job in training boys is simply to stretch their self-limitations. I believe that their studies and their tasks should have a direct relation to one objective—stretching self limitation.

I believe that the atmosphere of a home and a school, and Glenwood is both to your boys should be charged with the highest expectation. People normally do what they are expected to do. You know from your long business experience that expecting a man to be a big man is of more assistance to him than simply giving him your confidence. Most of the things we mortals do are done because we are expected to do them, and I can remember as a boy that I learned to smoke and chew because my boyhood companions expected me to learn, and that I went through other experiences because they were expected of me.

Perhaps it is because I passed through something of an unusual boyhood without the influence of parents that I am jealous of the opportunity boys have for learning that they have no limitations.

I have two boys that I am trying to rear on the simple basis of expecting great things of them. In this, I have merely applied a rephrasing of Henry Ward Beecher's thought, "Expect great things of God."

Why not make this thought the basis for all work at your school?

Why not sell it as a proper mental attitude to the principal and every instructor?

Why not relate every act of control or direction to the one major objective of stretching individually and collectively, the self-limitations of your boys?

Why not "Expect great things of Glenwood"—aud make that into a definite program building toward a definite tradition? I believe that tradition is the major heritage. Tradition is the only environment projected toward a perpetual influence. We have all seen tradition triumph as the deciding faction in struggles, ranging from the football field to the highest accomplishments in commercial and sociological endeavor. And yet there is little conscious building of tradition.

I am very jealous of the opportunity that I see in Glenwood as a man-making institution, through the application of high expectation, programmed and adhered to in detail—in every task, discipline or assignment.

I can visualize a tradition built on this basis similar to—"It can't be done but here it is." I can visualize the acceptance of this tradition by the neighborhood, then the city, the state and the nation.

I can visualize a pride resultant from this that would urge the best from every Glenwood boy and an enlarged capacity for living in many lives and an increased capacity for doing transmitted by example, by story and by *tradition* to millions of lives.

Let Glenwood boys set the pace for all the boys (our future nation) who have parents and homes—and particularly those who have "every advantage", so called.

Let Glenwood expect great things of every Glenwood boy to a *sufficient* degree, and Glenwood boys will lead the world to expect great things of life.

As I review the time I have been talking to you through this letter, I feel moved to apologize for my rambling. I can well understand that you may reply to me that the philosophy which is the platform of your school, is substantially the one which have tried to outline. But in any case, it is becanse I am very much interested in your work, interested to the point of investment of time and such contribution as I can make. So that regardless of how this effect is received you may find occasion to make use of me. My lance such as it is, is at your service.

Yours very sincerely,
R. L. Hurst

In Reply to Mr. Hurst's Letter

My dear Mr. Hurst:

That was a mighty fine letter you wrote under date of July thirty, and I am going to ask if you will permit me to have it printed in one of 1924's monthly editions of THE GLENWOOD BOY—a little paper that is put out by the boys at the School.

I am not going to try to write a letter that will adequately tell of my appreciation of the m ny good points which you have made in this communication of yours. But I do want you to know that I agree with you in everything you have said.

It is true that the boys who go to Glenwood are of a type that are going to count out in the world in a large way. Many of these boys were leaders of groups or "gangs" before they came to Glenwood, and they are going to continue to be leaders when they go out. It is for that reason that I always claim that it makes a lot of difference whether these boys lead for good or bad,

"It can't be done. but here it is," its a corking good slogan, and aught to be worth a million dollars to the boys who go out from Glenwood. And so my dear Mr. Hurst, I am putting you down today as having contributed your first million to Glenwood, not to say anything of the other hundreds of thousands which are to be found amoung the telling paragraphs of your three page letter.

Your points are so good that I want to see the letter in print, because I want to read it at least a half-dozen times myself.

Trusting that you may be willing that we should print this letter some time this Fall, and thanking you again for this splendid contribution I am,

Yours sincerely,
EDWARD B. BUTLER,
President.

Mr. Leo Philips,
Glenwood School.
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Philips:

Replying to your recent letter about S..... J..... I beg to advise that J..... is a member of our Club. He is a splendid clean-cut young chap, is appreciative and reflects credit of the training he received while at Glenwood.

I had quite a talk with him last night and he is employed with..... and ....., Investment Bankers on Dearborn Street, and has been there more than a year.

I trust this is the information you wrote me about sometime ago.

Very truly,
Signed (Robert D. Klees)

Educational Department

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Anne B. Collier, Teacher
David Pence, Reporter

"Brave and strong,
Bright as Phoenix, has the New Year,
Out of the ashes of the old, leaped forth
To rule the world in triumph."

Christmas is over! We had one week of good times, for there were "movies" almost every night. When there were no "movies" we had a stunt show or a Christmas play. There was no school at all that week, but we started in again on New Year's. New Year's night each cottage had a nice party.

There are no new boys in the B Class this month, but there is one new boy in the A Class.

Twenty-seven boys in A Class were neither tardy nor absent this month. Eighteen bovs in the B Class had perfect attendance records. There are nineteen boys enrolled in the afternoon class now, and thirty-six in the morning class. The following boys have returned to there homes: H. Fisher, F. Fisher, R. Hegber, C. Nelson, E. Penny, A. Sherwood, O. Vinson and C. Gardner.

R. Stevens, Max Tauber, and R. Keller have been on the sick list this last month.

Our seats are arranged now by the way we stand in scholarship. The boys that make the highest averages sit in the first row on the east side, the next highest averages sit in the next row, and so on. There are only three boys sitting in the row where the averages are the lowest, and they are working hard to get in one of the other rows. The boys that made high averages in A class are Jasper, Stockner, Harlan, Chaffee and Peat. The boys that made high averages in B are Gregoropolis, Abraham, Johnson, Pence, and Page.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Wilson, Teacher
Edward Renken, Reporter

Why do we greet thee, O blithe New Year!
What are thy pledges of mirth and cheer?
Comest, knight-errant, the wrong to right?
Comest to scatter our gloom with light?
Wherefore the thrill, the sparkle and shine,
In heart and eyes at a word of thine?

Margaret E Sangster

The Sixth Grade is doing nicely under the supervision of Mrs. Wilson who succeeded Mrs. McCall.

The A and B classes each have an enrollment of thirty-two.

We are glad to have Fred Delany, Hugh Rector and Henry Keough back in school with us after a prolonged absence, and very glad to welcome into our midst three new boys, Joseph Lambert, Floyd Gibbs, and Frank Philleo.

Those on the Honor Roll for the past month are: Grover Sweeney, Henry Griffith, Edward Renken, Chester Fiske, Laurel Lewis, and Jack Hadlock.

Grover Sweeney made the highest average in the grade, Edward Renken was second and Henry Griffith third.

Our aim is to do better work, be more accurate, and make a greater effort towards self improvement the coming month than we have the month just past.

LITERATURE

Regina H. Somers, Teacher
John Vinyard, Reporter

The enrollment for the month of January is as follows:

Grade	8A	29
"	8B	25
"	7A	25
"	7B	18

New boys enrolled since January first are: John Casteel 8A; Oscar Olson 8B; William Custer 7B.

A special study of Whittier's winter poem is being made in all classes this month. December was devoted to Christmas legends, stories and poems. Dicken's Christmas Carol was elaborated upon.

Alfred Davis of the 8A Class has been absent for quite awhile. We miss him very much.

We wish all our readers a happy and prosperous New Year.

GRAMMAR

Regina H. Somers, Teacher
Frank Gonczi, Reporter

O tell us, Year-we are fain to know-
What is thy charm that we hail thee so?

—Margaret Sangster

During the past two weeks we have been busy writing our "Thank You" letters. This department handles all the letter writing in the Grammar and Commercial Departments.

We are now working very hard so as to complete the course of study before some of the boys leave to enter city High Schools in January.

The boys in the English classes studied and discussed Professor John Erskine's (Prof of English, Columbia University) article on English

taken from the December number of the American Magazine and found it both interesting and helpful.

A special study of troublesome verbs is being made in all classes.

The following boys received the highest scholarship averages for the month of December: Louis Kainz Grade 8A, William Embree Grade 8B, Harold Hansen Grade 7A, Henry Cannon Grade 7B.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Charles Wettengel, Reporter.

Another year, with tears and joys,
To form the arch of love;
Another year to toil with hope,
And seek for rest above.

The following boys stood one hundred per-cent in the December test: Charles Wettengel, Robert Noble, Noel Applegate, Commercial; Edward Forslund, Orville Carr, Ignatz Mitchell, 8A; Elmer Hainzinger, 7A; Robert Stewart, Edmund Benjamin, Dale Newcomer, Harold Abraham, Henry Cannon, 7B.

Others who just missed the one hundred mark were Kenneth Miller, Paul Hubbel, Charles Bronner, Edward Walck, Commercial; John Hutcherson and George Weaver, 8B. These boys received ninety-five or more while the nineties were too numerous to mention.

Not so bad for the month before Christmas, was it?

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss A. M Bales, Teacher
Ralph Czoschke, Reporter

"Next year, next year!
Oh! why not now,
Delaying soul, this year
Keep word and vow?"

—Nora Perry

The month of January finds us with a New Year and also a lot of new work.

John Casteel has reentered school. We are glad to see him again.

Since January 1st we have registered William Custer in 7B and Oscar Olson in 8B.

Both classes of the seventh grade are studying Madison's administration in History.

In Geography they are studying Africa.

Both sections of the eighth grade are finishing-up History and Geography and they are taking up Introductory Civics.

During the absence of Miss Bales Tuesday, the Senate held a meeting, and conducted its own recitation. Good practice boys!

The 8B will be organized into a House of Representatives soon.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura H. Nichols, Teacher
Edwin Forsythe, Reporter

The Cultural and Practical Value of the Study of Shorthand.

The advantages of a study of shorthand are threefold: First, the mental discipline secured in the mastery and application of its principles; second, the cultural value of the writing and rewriting of the matter taken in shorthand; third its practical or commercial value.

The close affiliation of shorthand with language gives to it, I think, one of its greatest educational advantages. Nothing can so familiarize one with the wonders and beauties of the English language as does the constant practice of shorthand reporting. It compels a study of the grammatical and rhetorical phases of language and gives an acquaintance with the details of it that could hardly be so easily acquired in any other way. It is to the student of English what a course in dissection is to the medical student--but it goes still further, because the shorthand writer must reconstruct from the pieces the thing he has torn apart. As has been said, his work is synthetic as well as analytic. Some striking instances have been noted of the value of shorthand as an aid in teaching a foreigner the English language--in acquiring correct pronunciation, in mastering the intricacies of construction.

After having enjoyed a splendid holiday vacation both sections of the Commercial Class are back to school working hard to complete the first semesters work.

The morning classes are working diligently on their Typewriting Budget work and on chapters five and eight in Shorthand.

The afternoon section has changed their routine of work, by having three typewriting speed tests a week and two days of special dictation and transcribing. Their work was interrupted by Christmas work such as addressing envelopes, etc. It was a new experience for the boys, but all enjoyed it and benefited by it.

PENMANSHIP

Harry Pollycheck—Student Teacher

The book of New Year is opened,
Its pages are spotless and new;
And so, as each leaflet is turning,
Dear children, beware what you do.

This New Year finds us all writing our best and improving our penmanship each day.

The boys in the lower grades are working hard to pass a drill a day and some are doing it.

Extract from Palmer Pointers;

"We have grown away from the copybook system of writing during the past ten years through the introduction of muscular movement writing. We have now reached a period when we must definitely study our purpose of education and substitute for the original motives and objects, others of a more specific, scientific and positive character based upon the end to be accomplished for the individual and, through him, for society as a whole. In Palmer Penmanship a uniform and feasible method of procedure has been devised whereby the system can be made to correlate with each subject in the curriculum and leads, grade by grade, to the realization of a pleasing, legible style that will prove an enduring asset. This system is not a fad but the actualization of reforms, and meets conditions in rural as well as in the metropolitan districts.

With the New Year at hand and the uninterrupted months which follow we are certain of rapid improvements in our penmanship classes.

New boys entering the various classes take up a great deal of time but we manage to build them up.

LIBRARY

John Collins, Librarian
Frisco Workman Reporter

The Fellowship of Books

By Edgar A. Guest

I care not who the man may be,
  Nor how his tasks may fret him,
Nor where he fares, nor how his cares
  And his troubles may beset him,
If books have won the love of him,
  Whatever fortune hands him,
He'll always own, when he's alone,
  A friend who understands him.

Though other friends may come and go,
  And some may stoop to treason,
His books remain, through loss or gain,
  And season after season.
The faithful friends for every mood,
  His joy and sorrow sharing
For old time's sake, they'll lighter make
  The burden he is bearing.

Oh, he has counsel at his side,
  And wisdom for his duty,
And laughter gay for hours of play,
  And tenderness and beauty,
And fellowship divinely rare,
  True friends who never doubt him,
Unchanging love, and God above,
  Who keeps good books above him.

With winter weather setting in, a larger number of boys are spending their evenings in the library, reading various books and magazines. We spend a busy hour checking out books recommending some good stories and helping to find books for the boys.

The best book for the past four months has been Emerson Hough's novel, "The Covered Wagon." The copy is drawn out as soon as it is put in the case and every evening we have many boys ask for it. Employees as well as boys enjoy the wonderful book. All the boys say, "Its a peach of a book."

By the next writing we hope to have some new books which everyone will read and enjoy. The busy Christmas season prevented us from doing this sooner.

One day last month we were quite busy and our books needed straightening. A little fellow was given the job after an explanation of how to arrange the books. He started filling the shelves with fiction, literature, history, etc. We had some time getting them back from where he had taken them, but we are ready for business again.

TO THE NEW YEAR

One song for thee, New Year,
One universal prayer;
Teach us ——all other teachings far above——
To hide dark hate beneath the wings of love:
To slay all hatred, strife,
And live the larger life!
To bind the wounds that bleed;
  To lift the fallen, lead the blind
As only love can lead——
  To live for all mankind!

Teach us, New Year to be
Free men among the free;
Our only master, Duty, with no God
Save one——our Maker- —monarch of the sod!
Teach us with all its might,
Its darkness and its light,
Its heart-beat tremulous,
  Its grief, its gloom,
  Its beauty, and its bloom—
God made the world for us!

——James Whitcomb Riley

The World is Looking for Men

Who can act, who never give up, who can do things, who have character, who are never idle, who can not be bought, who can show results, who can see opportunities, who have original ideas, who never get in a rut, who carry out an agreement, who are not afraid to work, who do something every day, who never recognize defeat, who advocate a square deal, who can act without orders, who can see their duty and do it, who accomplish what they begin, who are not afraid to be leaders, who merit the confidence of others, who can originate as well as follow, who have ability, honor and integrity, who are not frightened by competition, who do to-day things that could wait until to-morrow.

I and MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so
  want to be fit for myself to know;
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand with the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done,

Notes from the Cottages

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss. K. O'Neill, Matron
Oliver Lunn, Reporter

At present writing, this cottage has an enrollment of thirty boys.

During the Holiday season we had movies, stunt shows and a lot of good times. After a solid week of pleasure we are quite ready to settle down to hard work again.

The following boys went home on visits during the Holiday season: Harold Mueller, Virgel Nidifier, Walter Lurtz and Oliver Lunn.

New Year's night found us making many good resolutions. Lets hope we are able to live up to them.

The weather man must have a grudge against us. It has been so cold that it is not safe to go outside unless you are dressed to keep "warmed up".

Mr. Hasecoster is building a toboggan slide for us. We are planning to make good use of it this winter if are lucky enough to have some snow.

We had cottage parties Dec. 31st. We played games, had refreshments and also a very good time.

We are working our hardest in order to get higher averages so as to get the flag which is presented to the south side cottage having the highest general average for the current month.

Goodbye until next month.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Z. B. Arnold, Matron
John Vinyard, Reporter

To our many readers—Greetings for the New Year 1924.

We had a wonderlul holiday season—"movies" Christmas plays by the boys, stunt nights and athletic events—the week passed all to quickly.

The boys of our cottage are proud to say we have held the honor shield for a whole year. The honor shield is our reward for having the highest general average in work, play, studies, etc, of any cottage on the grounds.

We are anxiously awaiting colder weather which will give us the opportunity to use the new skates and sleds we received for Christmas.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Mitchell Matron
Chas. Bronner, Reporter

Blaine Philips, who has been in the hospital for some time is with us again. We are glad to have him back on the job.

Harold Davis, James Chaffee and Arrian Aker are three of our checker champions who have been chosen to represent us in the coming tournament. It is necessary that we have four players on our team before we can qualify. We hope to have the fourth player before long.

Mr. Swartwout, our athletic director has the indoor baseball schedule in full swing now. Our cottage expects to have a good team this year and hope to finish in the lead.

The ice pond is being flooded and with the arrival of cold weather we will be able to use the skates aud sleds received at Christmas time.

Lately we have been having a fire in the library fireplace. It makes everything look so homelike and cozy.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. G. Abrams, Matron
F. P. Mulhair, Reporter

At present writing we have an enrollment of twenty-six boys.

Since last report we have received two new boys, John Casteel and Chas. Custer.

C. Wettengel, W. Klinger, H. DeRoine and H. Abraham went home on week-end visits during the past month,

Many of our boys have made resolutions with the coming of the New Year. Here is hoping we can keep them,

As the mid-term promotion time approaches, our boys are looking forward to moving up a grade.

At this time of the year we also have work changes. We all hope to get into the departments of our choice.

The flooding of the ice pond is underway and we look forward to many days of coasting and skating.

LeRoy Philips is our cottage athletic director. Under his direction we expect to have a cracker jack indoor baseball team.

Classified

"What's the latest news, Larry?"

"I'm not reading the news. Ah's lookin' for a job."

"But dat's the female column."

"Well, ain't ma wife a female?"

HONOR ROLL
For December, 1923

ROOSEVELT

Gertz, Henry
x Gross, Harvey
Mendel, Paul
Plummer, William
Ruark, Lester
Wheeler, Lloyd
Zens, Maurice

NORTH FARM

Turner, Arthur
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE

Ehmke, Herman
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Nidiffer Virgil
Peat, Kenneth
Peirson, Orville
Sites, Stafford

PLYMOUTH

x Czoschki, William
Jasper, William
Johnson, Arthur
Larson, Roy
Szabo, Joseph

BEECHER

Gregorpolus, George
Houck, Loren
Iatropolus, James
Mumme, Charles
Parkhill, Emmet
x Polycheck, Harry
Thornburg, William
Tyer, Keenen

WINDSOR

Abraham, Harold
Coburn, George
x Davis, Alfred
Eagon, Barnett
Goronson, Carl
Mulhair, Francis
Murphy, Charles
Philips, LeRoy
Wills, John
DeRoin ,Hurley

LINCOLN

Fitzpatrick, Chester
Goyen, Albert
Green, David
x Macaulay, Jack
Nelson, Roy
Sangerman, Arnold
Wheeler, James

MILTON GEORGE

x Castle, Charles
x Collins, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
x Forsythe, Edwin
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence

PECK

Aker, Arrian
Busch, Edward
Bronner, Charles
Ehmke, George
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Mitchell, Ignatz
Philips, Blain
Schimmer, Harold
x Walck, Edward

WASHINGTON

Applegate, Noel
x Arnold, George
Benjamin, Harold
Bonnickson, Madsen
Carr, Orville
Downey, Lowell
Fiske, Chester
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
xxGonczi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Green, Earl
Henderson, Jack
Hubble, Paul
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Murphy, Donald
Nyland, Fred
Plummer, Leonard
Sacks, Alvan
x Stanfield, Wade
x Vinyard, John
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN

Archambault, Everett
Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Forsythe, Harold
Haywood, Edger
x Holland, John
Middleton, William
Piatt, Donald

POPE

Abraham, John
Bartholic, George
Beggs, John
Weber, Herbert

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

Form of Bequest

I hereby give and bequeath to the Glenwood Manual Training School .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

362.705
GL.
Cop. 2
Dup

The GLENWOOD BOY

February, 1924

Lives of great men, all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Longfellow

Produced by the Class in Printing
at the
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood Illinois

Woodrow Wilson

Born December 28, 1856
Died February 3, 1924

Graduated at Princeton University, 1879.

Selected as president of Princeton, August 1, 1902, after 17 years as college professor.

Elected governor of New Jersey November 10, 1910.

Nominated for president in Democratic national convention, Baltimore, July 2, 1912.

Elected president, November 4, 1912.

Inaugurated, March 4, 1913.

Re-elected president, November 7, 1916,

Asked Congress to declare war on Germany, April 2, 1917.

Sailed for France, December 4, 1918, as head of American peace commission.

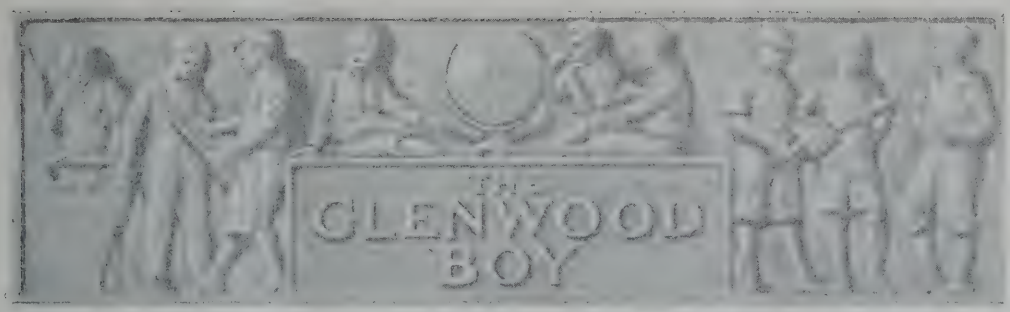
Signed treaty of Versailles June 28, 1919.

Carried fight with senate over League of Nations to country, September 3, 1919.

Suffered nervous breakdown near Wichita, Kansas, September 26, 1919.

Stricken with paralysis at White House October 5, 1919.

Retired from presidency, March 4, 1921.



VOLUME XXII FEBRUARY, 1924 NUMBER 2

From the "Mail Bag"

December 31, 1923

Mr. Leo A. Philips,
Glenwood Manual Training School,

Sir: I am the man who sent Charlie F_____ to you some two or three years ago. What about Charles? Is he with you yet? What has he done for himself? If there, could you allow him to run down and spend the week end with us? Let me know all about him.

Pastor of a Methodist Church

Dear Mr. Philips: Your letter relative to Charlie F_____ progress received. We were pleased to have Charles with us over Sunday and more than gratified to note the manly, dignified manner which he has imbibed from your training. He is very much a gentleman. We were also pleased greatly with the splendid way in which he addressed my congregation; he spoke thirty minutes in the evening about himself and the school. My people were elated over his ease and grace in speaking, especially so, knowing he had not appeared very many times. He has good ideas of what he ought to do and how success will come. I advised him to remain with you awhile longer. We will be glad to have Charles visit us again when you think it would be wise for him to have an outing.

I am yet interested in Charles and remain and ready to help him when I can.

Pastor of a Methodist Church

From a lady in a nearby town.

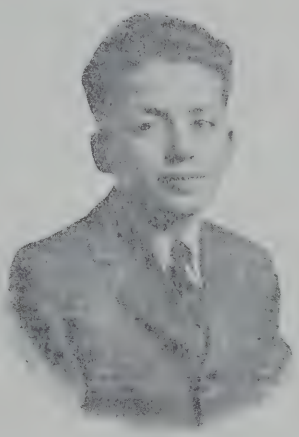
February 14, 1924

Glenwood School,

Gentlemen: Find enclosed Money Order for $7.75 which pays tuition for Dave_____ from February 15 to March 1. Also .25c for his bank account.

Thank you for your kindness to me and the marked improvement in Dave, due to your discipline.

Respectfully yours,
A Boy's Mother



Donald Cohen

---

809 South Kedzie Avenue
Chicago, Illinois
February 17th, 1924

My dear Mr. Philips:

You will learn with regret of my son Donald's death which occurred last night(Saturday)Donald was taken sick three weeks ago, I took him to a doctor who advised an operation for mastoids. The operation was performed and the boy seemed fairly well on the way to recovery, when last Saturday the 9th he had a relapse. The doctor advised that I call in a specialist for consulation. I did so, calling in Dr. Hassin, one of the greatest in Chicago. He said the boy had pus on the brain resulting from infection and the only possible chance, was an emergency operation. He operated in an hour but there was never any hope

Donald suffered great pain, but his last hours

Continued on next Page

The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to
Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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TELEPHONE STATE 5035

School Telephone, Chicago Heights 17

were spent in coma. We are burying him, next Tuesday the 19th at Oakwoods as near the grave of his mother as we can. He was getting along so fine, getting big and healthy having gained over twenty pounds in weight since he had appendicitis. Of course I feel badly, but yet in my father heart, I am glad my boy has gone, because even if he had regained his health, cerebro meninitis leaves its mark mentally. Better to take him to his grave than have him live without his full mentality. He was a fine lovable boy, and Mr. Philips when I looked through his clothes I found in his pocket the testament given him by the Womans Auxiliary when he graduated.

Please inform the boys of Roosevelt.

Yours truly,

John Cohen

The following letter from the Arden Shore Association gives a very good report concerning one of Glenwood's boys, a member of the commercial class, who is convalescing there after an appendicitis operation.

"My dear Mr. Philips: I want to thank you for sending us one of your fine boys and to tell you he is fulfilling all your expectations. He seems very happy and proud of the 8¾ lbs. he has gained since he came. I hope he will keep on gaining physically until he is strong enough to really stand up against lifes vicissitudes. I am trying to give him a little real office work and he seems to enjoy it."

Very sincerely yours,

Anna Belle Ferrier, Supt.

BOOST

Boost your school, boost your friend,
Boost the church that you attend,
Boost the place in which you're dwelling,
Boost the things that are worth telling,
Boost the people 'round about you,
They can get along without you,
But success will sooner find them
If they know that you're behind them.
Boost for every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement,
Boost the man for whom you labor,
Boost the stranger and the neighbor,
Cease to be a chronic knocker,
Cease to be a progress blocker,
And to make your school the better,
Boost it to the final letter.

Donald Cohen

Donald, youngest son of John and the late Frances Merrifield Cohen, was born in Chicago, August 2, 1908, and went to his reward February 16, 1924, at the age of fifteen years, six months and fourteen days. His death occurred at the Mt. Sinai Hospital and was due to cerebral mengitis, resulting from mastoid infections.

Though his life was cut short in youth, the years that were his were extremely busy and useful ones. He lived a normal Four Square life. In 1923 he graduated from the Glenwood Manual Training School, ranking third in scholarship. That same fall he entered the John Marshall High School where he was a member of the freshman Class at the time of his death. Socially he enjoyed many happy hours with his friends at the "Y" where he was popular with the boys. Though seriously handicapped with a crippled foot - the result of infantile peralysis in his infancy - he was very active physically. He was a member of the JUNIOR "A" class at the Y. M. C. A. where his competition in swimming, basketball and other sports was clean and vigorous. The other side of his Four Square life was supplied by the Garfield Park M. E. Sunday School where he attended regularly. Thus his life was exemplarily lived and was such that he left his influence for good wherever he went.

Donald's mother was taken from him at the early age of five and the remaining years of his life he spent in companionship and care of his father and brothers.

In his going he leaves to mourn, his father, two brothers, Lewis and John, Jr. and many many friends.

Religious Activities *and* Chapel Notes

E. C. SWARTWOUT, Director

During the Holiday season this year, we had some excellent pictures, among which was "Grand ma's Boy," which no doubt is the best picture we have had for some time. The little lesson involved in the picture, although of a comic nature, is well worth heeding by any one, for we see that most of us can be what we think we can be, if we try hard enough.

"Martyrs of the Alamo," was another good picture, based on the history of Texas, and showed us some thrilling experiences.

On News Year's day, in spite of the fact that we hoped to see Silas Marner, we were delighted with the picture, "The Heart of a Hero," which was also a Historical picture based on the story of Nathan Hale, who gladly gave his life for his country.

On January first, we had hoped to hear Cleland B. McAfee, but due to some misunderstanding, he was unable to come and sent in his place, Dr. W. E. Donaldson, who is the Protestant chaplain at the Cook County Hospital in the city.

January 10, we saw an excellent picture, "Back of the Man," with Charles Ray as the Star, which showed a young fellow starting in the world with many hardships but, because of the infallable confidence of a girl friend he makes good.

Two things in the World,
Should not face us by a jot:
The things we can do.
And the things we cannot:
For, if we can help things,
Why let us be trying;
And if we can't help them.
There's no use in crying

January 24, the picture, "The Lamb," with Douglas Fairbanks as the star, was part comical, part common sense and part excitement. The story is about a pampered young fello who was in reality a shameful coward, although it was not entirely his own fault. Then because of the stinging questions which the girl he is to marry puts to him, he discovers that he is a coward and finally overcomes his fear.

Rev. A. T. Stephenson from the Trinity M. E. Church gave us a very interesting talk on the Fun of Life, January 27. He said we should have a definite plan for our lives, then by a determined purpose and preparation, we should strive to attain the life we have planned for ourselves.

Reverence For Law

Let every American, every Lover of Liberty; every well wisher to his posterity, swear by the Revolution never to violate in the least particular the laws of the country, and never to tolerate their violation by others. As the patriots of '76 did to the support of the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the Constitution and the laws let every American pledge his life, his property, and his sacred honor, let every man rememver that to violate the law is to trample upon the blood of his fathers and to tear the character of his own and his children's liberty.

Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping baby that prattles on her lap. Let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and colleges. Let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs. Let it be preached from the pulpit proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. In short, let it become the political religion of the Nation.

Abraham Lincoln

The Origin of St. Valentine's Day

Hundreds of years ago county people in England began to celebrate Valentine's day. It is supposed to be the season when birds chose their sweethearts' so young men and women chose theirs, too. On St. Valentine's eve they wrote their names on slips of paper and put them in separate boxes. Then somebody wouold draw one out of each box and the different pairs exchang presents and promise to be each other's valentines for that year.

From Delineator

Everyday Songs

By Edgar A. Guest

Fractions

I hadn't asked about it for a week or two, and so
The stage of his arithmetic I really didn't know;
I had watched him thru addition and division and the rest,
But I wasn't really certain just how far he had progressed
Till I saw him sitting, troubled, and I knew it from his actions.
From the way he had chewed his pencil, that he'd journeyed into fractions.

He sprawled upon the table, and he twisted in his chair,
He sat and fumbled sadly with a tangled lock of hair;
He muttered and he sputtered and he gazed about the room,
A puzzled little fellow in a cloud of darkest gloom
Then I softly asked him: "Sonny, whats the cause of these distractions?"
And he shook his head and answered: "Aw, Gee whiz! We're into fractions.

Oh the time was I was like him, once I wore that troubled look,
Once I chewed my bit of pencil and I fumbled with the book,
Once I sprawled upon the table and was floundering about
In a labyrinth of darkness and a dreadful mire of doubt,
And I chuckled as I saw him reproduce my troubled actions
When my youthful head was bothered by the mystery of fractions.

Notes from the Cottages

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. Booth, Matron
David Green, Reporter

Lincoln Cottage has an enrollment of thirty-one boys for the current month.

On Wednesday, January 30, 1924 our boys held a party in honor of our Athletic Director, Mr. E. C. Swartwout who is going to leave us on February 15. The Doeth Good Club of Lincoln with Howard Weller as President furnished the entertainment.

Our Indoor Baseball team has met with luck but also with ill luck for we are unfortunately near the last of the first division instead of being first.

Promotion day on Monday February 4, brought many smiles from happy Lincoln boys because almost two thirds of the boys were promoted and many received full promotions two, of whom were Grover Sweeney and Henry Griffith.

Due to a slight delay we were not fortunate in receiving our uniforms on February 1st as planned by Commandant F. Barnes.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Mitchell, Matron
Ralph Czoschke, Reporter

We now have an enrollment of thirty-two boys in our cottage. All are well and happy.

Since last report our former captain Charles Bronner was transferred to Wallace Cottage as captain, and we now have Arrian Aker as our captain.

George Coburn was transferred to Roosevelt Cottage to act as captain.

We have received three new boys who are coming along nicely. They are Mullins, Robison and Reiker.

We have finished our cottage checker tournament and are ready for the all-cottage event. We have also started "Chess."

Our big team now holds first place in the indoor baseball league. They have held it ever since the season started and we hope they keep it. The small team is not so good. They are striving hard to make out on top. Better luck ahead.

Several of the boys went to a birthday party given in honor of the boys in Glenwood who had birthdays in December. They all had a fine time.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. G. Abrams, Matron
F. P. Mulhair, Reporter

At present writing we have twenty-five boys answering "here" to roll call.

M. Nelson, is a new boy added to our family since last report.

O. Schmidt, J. Casteel, and H. Schneidenback are in the school hospital. We hope they will be well soon and back on the job.

R. Noble, R. Smith, and F. Mulhair were privileged to go home on week-end visits during the past month.

Most of our boys were fortunate in passing to higher grades in school this month. Many of them past a full grade.

Our junior indoor basball team is tie for first place in their division. Our senior team is not so good—being tie for last place in their division

Several of our boys are preparing speeches for the declamation contest which is to be held on Washington's birthday.

Because of the snow storms we have had lately—the boys have been able to use their skates and sleds to good advantage.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Z. B. Arnold, Matron
Frank Gonczi, Reporter

The month of February finds us with an enrollment of thirty-one boys of which number there are four new boys, received since last report. The new boys are getting along nicely and are gradually adjusting themselves to the routine of our cottage.

One of our boys, D. Luska, is in the hospital at present. We hope he will be well soon.

The boys have been having a great time with skates and sleds, due to the snow storm we had recently. Some great coasting is afforded by our new toboggan and Mt. Dudley located in the Forest Preserve.

Most of our boys had the good fortune to be promoted to higher grades—having passed mid-term examinations satisfactorily.

With the promotions in school, came a change in work schedule for many of the boys. Most everybody is pleased with the new arrangements.

H. Benjaman is our champion Chess player. He will represent Washington in the coming tournament.

Our radio is in good working order and we spend many a delightful evening listening to good program from some station miles away.

Educational Department

FOURTH GRADE

Mrs. Ray Elledge Teacher
Custave Nelson, Reporter

We have a clean floor; Delbert Lancor scrubbed it for us.

We enjoyed Charles Ray, in "The Hick" very much.

The following boys were promoted: Robert Finwall, George Deutschle, Leonard Backley, Bertil Henne, Hallie Staats, Ralph Schneidenbach, Roy Johnson, Irving Eyler and Frank Breeding.

Kineo Hato who has been ill for some time, is much improved.

Howard Willis is ill.

We have three new boys. They are Horace Stevens, Edward Stevens, and Howard Willis.

The boys of 4A have been studying the types of shelter and the people who inhabit each.

They have a pretty sand table illustrating the homes of Arabians, Cave-dwellers, Indians, and Pioneers.

We are going to have a new athletic teacher, as Mr. Swartwout is going away.

Mrs. Elledge read the story of the life of Lincoln to us, on February 12th.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Anne B. Collier, Teacher
Jack Brown, Reporter

We have had quite a change in the 5A and 5B classes since the last report. We have some new boys, but we have also lost some of our old boys. Abraham, Sherwood, and Larimar have been restored. They were in the afternoon class. Miel and Swoboda have been restored from the morning class.

Promotions took place the first of this month and the following boys were promoted from 5A to 6B: Jasper, Stockner, Keller, Cochran, Aldrich, Palmer, Ehmke, Johnson, Green, Radloff, and Kehrli. Pence, Page, Brown, and Gregoropolis were pormoted to 5A from 5B. Johnson, Eyler, Breeding, Staats, Larson aud Schneidenboch came up to 5B from the fourth grade.

Ecoff, Sell, and Cirvine are new boys from different schools.

Pence Page, Brown, and Maddox were on the honor roll this month in the B class. Stockner, Jasper, and Cochran were on the honor roll for the A class.

The boys sitting in the gold star row for this month in B class are Hogan, Larson, Eyler Dickinson, and Maddox. The boys sitting in the gold star row in the morning class are, Greenlich, Schliker, Ryan, Harlan and Peat.

The following boys have made a hundred every day in spelling so far, Dickinson, Breeding, Johnson, Eyler, Ecoff, and Sell.

The B class are learning to add, subtract, multiply, and divide decimals.

The A class have been reviewing fractions in Arithmetic.

In Geography the morning class is studying South America.

In history they are studying the Civil War.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Wilson, Teacher
Harry Pasters, Reporter

Since promotions were made and classes re-organized, every one has settled down to real work, and as a result, much is being accomplished by a great majority of the pupils. We hope to make the month of February by far, the best so far this year.

The A class has an enrollment of nineteen, and the B class, thirty-eight.

Forest Newcomer, who been in the hospital with a broken leg for the past four weeks, is getting along as well as could be expected, we are glad to report but we all miss "Forrie" and wish him a speedy recovery.

The question is— "Who will be on the honor roll at the close of this month?"

Our best map drawer in the A class is Alexander Nebodry, a very close second is Robert McCarthy.

Mrs. Wilson thinks that with so small a class in the forenoon, every one can do better, as she has time to do personal work. The boys in the A class all agree with her.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Robert Norton Reporter

The mathematic classes seem very much alive at the beginning of this semester and if they keep up to their present standard they will have some fine results to their credit by the end of the year.

Several new boys have entered school which adds to the interest in all classes. They are Minerd Nelson and Thomas Mitchell, 8A; John Reiker,7A; Kenneth Mullins, Commercial.

The first text book in arithmetic was published in northern Italy in 1478, so we read in Current Events.

One of the boys remarked that he wished he

had lived before that time, but as he is a good thinker we do not take him seriously.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss A. M. Bales, Teacher
Barnett Eagon, Reporter

February 12th being Lincoln's birthday Miss Bale read The Perfect Tribute to the 7th and 8th grades.

The months outline of work is as follows:
History 7B: Exploration of the American Continents. Geography, Winds and Ocean Currents.
History 7A: Formation of the government, the Constitution. Geography, study of north-western Europe.
History 8B: The periods of slavery agitation previous to the Civil War. Geography, Asia.
History 8A: Civil Service Reform and the Tariff question in National politics. Geography Australia and the Pacific Islands.

Both grades have memorized Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

LITERATURE

Regina H. Somers, Teacher
David Green, Reporter

February gives us the opportunity to observe the following birthdays. Abraham Lincoln Feb, 12; George Washington Feb. 22; James Russel Lowell Feb. 22; Henry W. Longfellow Feb. 27 and St. Valentines Day Feb. 14th. Special programs are planned to be carried in memory of each on the day of their respective birthdays. May we also repeat a proverb in memory of Woodrow Wilson who died on February 3, 1924. "The test of every American must always be, not where he is, but what he is," taken from the address he delivered September 4, 1916 when the Lincoln birthplace farm near Hodgensville Kentucky was presented to the nation and accepted by the War Department.

February finds us in different grades and ready for busiuess. The Grammar Department has a total of 95 boys. Two boys were restored namely: John Vieyard who is attending High School in Sapulpa, Oklahoma and Oliver Lunn who is attending Austin High School in Chicago. We extend greeting to them, and also a hearty welcome to Thomas Mitchell who was enrolled last week.

The Eighth grades are making a special study of telegrams and find the work both interesting and helpful.

Vocabulary work is being stressed in all the classes this month.

Valentine Day was observed by sending Valentines to our relatives and friends in the form of sociable letters.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura H. Nichols, Teacher
Alvin J. Forsythe, Reporter

The present enrollment of the Commercial Class reaches the sixty mark and we are proud to say that it is the largest commercial class Glenwood has had since it was originated.

The morning section consists of thirty-two boys who were formerly 8 A's but are now called the C. C. D. class. All of the boys are putting forth every effort to master the work that is new to them at this time.

The C. C. B. and C. C. C. classes have joined the C. C. A's in the afternoon making that section twenty-eight in all. The C. C. A. class can turn out some fine specimens in correspondence and enjoy doing it. The p. m. section as a whole is doing fine work and is making rapid progress.

LIBRARY

John Collins, Librarian

What a Book Said

"Once upon a time," a Library Book was overheard talking to a little boy who had borrowed it. The words seemed worth recording and here they are:

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands. I should feel ashamed to be seen when the next little boy borrows me.

"Or leave me out in the rain. Books can catch cold as well as children.

"Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It will spoils my looks.

"Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me. It hurts.

"Or open me and lay my face down on the table. You wouldn't like to be treated so.

"Or put in between my leaves a pencil or anything thicker than a single sheet of paper. It would strain my back.

"Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corners of one of my leaves. but have a neat little book mark to put in where you stopped, then close me and lay me down on my side, so that I can have a good comfortable rest.

"Remember that I want to visit a great many other little boys after you are through with me. Besides, I may meet you again some day and you would be sorry to see me looking old, and torn and soiled. Help me to keep fresh and clean and I will help you be happy."

PENMANSHIP

Harry Pollycheck—Student Teacher

The process of learning a good style of muscular movement writing may be made easy or dif-

ficult, short or long, possible or impossible, according to the mental attitude of teacher and pupil, and the exactness with which directions in his Palmer Manual are followed.

Pupils who constantly practice the movement drills in poor positions with incorrect movement never seem to get started, and pupils who practice from fifteen to thirty minutes a day in good positions with correct movement, but who fall back into the old cramped positions and finger movement habits in all other writing do not get beyond the beginning stages, no matter how many years they may practice.

The pupil who becomes the absolute master of a finished style of muscular movement writing within the limits of six months or one school year is he who gives the closest attention to every detail relating to the beginning steps, who follow the printed instructions closely, who sits in correct position at all times, and uses muscular movement throughout the writing lessons and in all his written work written a month from the time he begins to study the Palmer Methad.

Without conflicting with other snbjects it is possible to lay the foundation for an excellent handwriting in one school year, with but fifteen to thirty minutes daily study and practice and the employment of muscular movement in all written work just as soon as possible. As progress is made in the grades the use ot muscular movement can be permanently established.

The boy becomes an expert ball-player by playing ball. At first he is awkward and uncertain but, as he studies the methods of those who have become experts and continues to practice he takes on self-confidence and finally develops into an expert even though he could not hit the ball a single time during his first few games. Boys and girls who learn to skate with almost consummate grace must pass through an awkward stage when they sit down instead of standing up as they had planned and when their feet take possession and run away with them. In instrumetal music of any kind one does not become an expert without first learning how to practice and then by practicing in exactly the right way according to methods prescribed by master teachers. It is the same in penmanship. Acquire, elasticity ,lightness, and freedom and do not mind if the pen runs away at first and makes some awkward letters. This is to be expected. But stick to the right plan, and gradually you gain control of the writing muscles of the arm, and with close attention to the general form, size, slant, spacing, and correct movement application you will become a splendid muscular movement penman in a few short months. Taken from the Palmer Method.

The boys are hard at work trying to live up to this article.

"IF"

If all the dreams that have been dreamed beneath this roof came true, the world would be a different world, for me as well as you. You'd scarcely know the place at all, 'twould be so vastly changed if all the little schemes we scheme could straightway be arranged.

There'd be an end of heart disease, and blindness would be banished, and every child would have a home whence poverty had vanished. Our sorrows would be smothered by an avalanche of joys—such fat and healthy babies and such frisky girls and boys! And crime and want would be no more, nor misery nor dearth, for religious education would have brought us heaven on earth.

We all should have hygienic minds, and never be dismayed by any knotty problems, for we'd all have legal aid. And every boy would be the kind that Glenwood's justly proud of—the sort of future citizens we'd like to have a crowd of. And every girl, however small, would know that, bye and bye, she'd be, when she grew tall enough, a member of the "Y." And every woman with a vote would value, not abuse it, for the League of Women Voters would have taught her how to use it.

If all the dreams that have been dreamed beneath this roof came true, what would be left, do you suppose, for me and you to do.

Social Service

I Am the Printing Press

By Robert H. Davis

I am the printing press, born of mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

I sing the songs of the world, the oratosies of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell the stories of peace and war alike.

I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations. I make brave men do braver deeds.

I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze, with fearlessness. into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

When I speak, a myriad people listen to my voice. The Saxon, the Latin, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

I am the tireless clarion of the news. I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the dullard's mind with thoughts uplifting. I am knowledge, light, power. I epitomize the conquest of mind over matter.

I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lamps of poverty, the splendor of riches: at sunrise, at high noon, and in the waning evening.

I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

I am the printing press.

HONOR ROLL
For January, 1924

ROOSEVELT

Gertz, Henry
x Gross, Harvey
Mendel, Paul
Plummer, William
Ruark, Lester
Wheeler, Lloyd
Zens, Maurice

NORTH FARM

Turner, Arthur
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE

Ehmke, Herman
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Nidiffer Virgil
Peat, Kenneth
Peirson, Orville
Sites, Stafford

PLYMOUTH

x Czoschki, William
Jasper, William
Johnson, Arthur
Larsen, Roy
Szabo, Joseph

BEECHER

Gregorpolus, George
Houck, Loren
Iatropolus, James
Mumme, Charles
Parkhill, Emmet
x Polycheck, Harry
Thornburg, William
Tyer, Keenen

WINDSOR

Abraham, Harold
Coburn, George
x Davis, Alfred
Eagon, Barnett
Goronson, Carl
Mulhair, Francis
Murphy, Charles
Philips, LeRoy
Wills, John
DeRoin ,Hurley

LINCOLN

Fitzpatrick, Chester
Goyen, Albert
Green, David
x Macaulay, Jack
Nelson, Roy
Sangerman, Arnold
Wheeler, James

MILTON GEORGE

x Castle, Charles
x Collins, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
x Forsythe, Edwin
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence

PECK

Aker, Arrian
Busch, Edward
Bronner, Charles
Ehmke, George
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Mitchell, Ignatz
Philips, Blain
Schimmer, Harold
x Walck, Edward

WASHINGTON

Applegate, Noel
x Arnold, George
Benjamin, Harold
Bonnickson, Madsen
Carr, Orville
Downey, Lowell
Fiske, Chester
Forslund Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
xxGonczi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Green, Earl
Henderson, Jack
Hubble, Paul
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Murphy, Donald
Nyland, Fred
Plummer, Leonard
Sacks, Alvan
x Stanfield, Wade
x Vinyard, John
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN

Archambault, Everett
Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Forsythe, Harold
Haywood, Edger
x Holland, John
Middleton, William
Piatt, Donald

POPE

Abraham, John
Bartholic, George
Beggs, John
Weber, Herbert

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

Form of Bequest

I hereby give and bequeath to the Glenwood Manual Training School .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date .....

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The Glenwood Boy

MARCH 1924

A Monthly Journal published by the class in Printing at the
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood, Illinois

PROGRAM

Washington's Birthday

Song by School - - - - Lead by William Czoschke

Class Exercise - Short Session of Congress - Class of 1924

President - - Louis Kainz
Secretary - - Robert Davis
Chaplain - - Orville Carr

Speakers

Representative	Baker of Illinois -	Extracts of Washington's Address
"	McCurdy of California -	A Biography of Washington
"	Murphy of Georgia - -	A Memorial Address by Lincoln
"	Hutchison of Michigan -	Characteristics of Washington
"	Plummer of Montana - -	Boys the Hope of the World
"	Lewis of Idaho - - -	Washington at Valley Forge
"	Butz of Massachusetts - -	Biography of Lincoln
"	Embree of Arizona - -	Lincoln's Inauguarl Address
"	Myers of Tennessee - - -	Washington's Journey
Senator	Clark of Arizona - -	Roosevelt as a Peacemaker

Recitation -	"Abraham Lincoln" - "George Washington"	At Picture - Harry Pollycheck
A Story -	"Lincoln's Favorite Pet" - -	Raymond Wercher
Recitation -	"Lincoln's Favorite Poem" - -	George Arnold
Minuet - -	"Washington's Time" -	Wade Stanfield and H. Pollycheck
Recitation -	"Courage" - - - -	Barnett Eagon
Anecdotes of Washington	- - -	William Middleton
Recitation -	"The Arrow and the Song" - -	Harry Edmunds
" -	"Laugh" - - - -	Donald Murphy
" -	"The Out of Door Boy" - - -	Robert Kay
Song by School	- - -	Lead by William Czoschke
Recitation -	"The Queer Boy" - -	Orville Carr
Poem -	"When a Hand is on Your Shoulder" -	Henry Baker
Recitation -	"The Good Old Times" - -	Dale Langcore
" -	"Lay of the Last Minstrel" - -	Leonard Drescher
Words of Song -	"Little Mother of Mine" - -	William Czoschke
Song -	"Little Mother of Mine" - - -	
Recitation -	"Somebody's Mother - - -	Kenneth Peat
Variations - -	A Song The Boy You Can't Trust Once a Trap was Baited A Joke A Song	Leonard Cohen
Recitation -	"Don't Kick" - - - -	Grover Sweeney
" -	"Trees" - - - -	Harold Benjamin
Reading -	"Spartacus to the Gladiators" - -	John Hutchison
Recitation - -	"The Last Leaf" - - - -	James Nelson
Recitation -	"Be a Sport" - - -	Theodore Schlicker
" - -	"The Wallop" - - - - -	LeRoy Philips
" -	- - - - - - - -	William Gellette
" - -	"Be the Best Whatever you are" - -	Harry Pasters
" -	"Abou Ben Adhem" - - -	Francis Mulhair
" - -	"Just Bill" - - - - -	Leonard Plummer
" -	"Jane Jones" - - - - -	William Sim
Flag Acrostic -	"Our Flag" - - - - -	Joseph Stoneking

VOLUME XXII MARCH, 1924 NUMBER 3

School Jottings

Items of Interest
Gathered by Boy Reporters

FOURTH GRADE

Mrs. Ray Elledge Teacher
Robert Peiper, Reporter

The following boys have a record of perfect attendance for the month of February: Leonard Backley, Frank Beckman, George Butz, Raymond Clay, Fred Cook, George Deutschle, Robert Finwall Harry Kinouski, Gustave Nelson, Arthur Nielson, Robert Peiper, Carl Ross, Clayton Slack, James Smith, John Chaffee, Eddie Ellis, Stanley Goodman, Evert Johnson, George Myrick, Raymond Stuart, Howard Wills and James Grady.

We are having a contest in Arithmetic. Aram Babigan had the highest average in 4A last week and John Chaffee in 4B.

We have four new boys. They are William Poull, Robert Vincent, Eugene Purdy and Leonard Cohen.

Forrest Buchanan of class 4A has been restored.

Clayton Slack, Fred Cook, and Leonard Rockley scrubbed and oiled our floor.

FIFTH GRADE

Miss Anne B. Collier, Teacher
Ted Schlicker Reporter

No examinations this month!

That means more careful study on every lesson every day, because our grades for the month of March will depend almost entirely upon our daily recitations. We will have a few written tests scattered through out the month. We, the 5A class, have had one in geography already.

We have new spelling tablets now. There are about thirty sheets of paper in each tablet, and we use one sheet every day for our spelling words. Since we have these new spelling books we can see the grade we made each day for the entire month.

There are three new boys in 5A now. Their names are Bauer, Turner, and Brow, and we are glad they are in our room, because they are working hard.

Clrvine, Seil, Ecoff, Eyler, and M. Tauber were sick and out of school a day or so this month. They are in 5B. Maxs Tauber had a badly swollen cheek from a gum boil, and had to go to the Heights to have it attended to.

Schlicker, Fomero, Sutherland, and Brown were sick and out of school in 5A. Jack Brown had a bad cut in his hand.

Liolepolus and Tyer were restored, and we were surely sorry to lose both of these boys.

The B class were quite excited Wednesday during penmanship time when they were called out of the room for physical examination. They felt compensated, however, when each received a lollipop and stick of gum after the examination.

The following names are on the board in our room because they made the honor roll: H. Johnson, G, Gregoropolis, E. Sutherland, K. Peat, E. Eyler, G. Brittain, J. Brabec, R. Dickinson and A. Ecoff.

In geography the B class are learning to read and interpret maps. Yesterday and to-day maps were drawn of the school room, and of the lower floor of the school house.

In physiology both classes are studying all about the eye. We used a white marble to show the shape of the eye ball.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Wilson, Teacher
Harry Pasters, Reporter

The sixth grades are doing well in some studies; but there is room for improvement in others; Needless to say we are all trying.

Those on the honor roll for February are: 6-A

Continued on page 5

The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
Make all Drafts, Money Orders, etc., payable to Walter B. Smith, Treasurer

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R. DOUGLAS STUART, Vice-President
WALTER B. SMITH, Treasurer
PHILIP F.W. PECK, Secretary
LEO A. PHILIPS, Superintendent

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CHICAGO OFFICE
ROOM 316, 308 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
TELEPHONE STATE 5035

School Telephone, Chicago Heights 17

An Interesting Letter from a Former Glenwood Boy

Chicago, Illinois
March 19, 1924

Dear Mr. Philips:

It has been a long time since writing you so I think I ought to make up for lost time. Memories sure do come back to me on these beautiful mornings. I look through my window and just imagine how beautiful the School looks today, the campus, the schoolhouse, the grove, away out there in the sunshine and wishing that I once more could enjoy their pleasure. The days of real sport for me when spending my school days at Glenwood. When looking back at the few years I spent there, I often think, what would I really be without Glenwood's training? Yet often I think that I could answer that question, by looking at some of the boys that are connected with the same boys club of which I am proud to be a member, and I sure am thankful today for the training I received at the Glenwood School.

Although not seeing you for a period of six months or more I can still picture your smile, and then again when you were in a humor not to smile, but it sure makes me feel thankful that I ever knew you.

Since leaving school I have progressed fairly in the line of business which I am working in and I feel that Stone & Webster, Inc. is one of the best firms of its kind. The employees that work for them are never dissatisfied, and above all are like one big family which is one great link in the success of a large firm.

Mr. Philips if ever you are in the market for good sound and safe security investments could you kindly consider me, and I'm sure through the help of Stone & Webster, Inc., I could make it worthwhile. If you would be interested why let me know, and I shall be glad to send you circulars on our different reliable securities which would interest any man with a little knowledge of a good investment when he sees one.

It would help me considerably, and you also, I hope that you are in a position to do so.

I hope to visit Glenwood in a short time and I sincerely hope that I can have a little chat with you.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Stephen G. Janick, Jr.

THE LADDER OF SUCCESS

100 per cent—I did.
90 " " —I will.
80 " " —I can.
70 " " —I think I can.
60 " " —I might.
50 " " —I think I might.
40 " " —What is it?
30 " " —I wish I could.
20 " " —I don't know how.
10 " " —I don't.
0 " " —I won't.

Know the Success Family?

The father of Success is Work;
The mother of Success is Ambition;
The oldest son is Common Sense;
Some of the other boys are Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm and Co-operation.
The oldest daughter is Character;
Some of her sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity and Harmony.
The baby is Opportunity.
Get well acquainted with the "old man" and you will be able to get along pretty well with all the rest of the family.

Alexander Nedobry, Howard Schniedenbach, and Emmet Parkhill.

6-B Donald Cochran, Harry Edmonds, and John Stockner.

Harry Nielson has returned after having been absent a short time with a sore finger.

We are glad to report that Forrest Newcomer who has been in the hospital at Chicago Heights for some time has recovered sufficiently to be returned to the Glenwood hospital. We are glad to have him home again and hope he may soon be able to be in Class.

LITERATURE

Regina H. Somers, Teacher
David Green, Reporter

Memorization work is being stressed in the English classes this month. We are working for better expression and creating a desire to learn good poetry. The Eighth A's are learning My Native Land by Sir Walter Scott; Opportunity by Edward Rowland Sill. The Seventh A's O Captain! My Captain by Walt Whitman; the seventh B's Abou Ben Adhem by Leigh Hunt. We are also preparing our selves to give debates in the near future.

The following new boys have enrolled in the Grammar Department: Frank Pagluseh, James Gillett, Charles Palmer and Joseph Sams.

Each boy in the eighth grade now has a copy of the Course of Study for the Common Schools of Illinois, which is being followed in our work. It is very helpful for it gives us a very definite idea of the work required in each branch, and how we may advance individually, step by step through our school life.

Our schoolroom is thoroughly cleaned and we enjoy it very much.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura H. Nichols, Teacher
Edwin Forsythe, Reporter

March first finds both sections of the Commercial class working hard to gain the desired results by the end of the term.

The "A" section is reviewing the thirteenth chapter. Harold McWilliams has rejoined the class after spending a two weeks vacation.

The "B" section has just started the tenth lesson in shorthand and most of them are working on the second budget in typewriting.

Class "C" is finishing the seventh lesson in shorthand and is also completing budget one in typewriting.

Class "D" is preparing for a test on the second chapter in shorthand and they have just started to learn the key-board on the typewriter.

Both sections are proud owners of three new Underwood Typewriters.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss A. M Bales, Teacher
D. Newcomer, Reporter

We have just got through studying Asia and now are on Australia and the Islands of the Pacific.

Mr. Wagner, our principal gave each boy above the seventh grade "A Course of Study," like the teachers course and we have been very glad to get them.

We have been studying about the Civil War lately and it has been very interesting.

At present we are studying about the seceded states and the reconstruction of them.

We have formed a "House of Representatives," and have been having some very interesting sessions.

The enrollment of the eight B grade is 30 boys.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Robert Norton Reprter

Just now we are making a special study of the lumber industry and the practical problems connected with it.

Besides learning how to measure lumber and compute the cost, we are studying the timber areas of our country and kinds of lumber they furnish, uses of each kind, qualities which adapt it to its particular use, relative strength and endurance of different woods, forest preservation etc.

The work includes cutting and handling of lumber, sawing and transportation as well as problems of the carpenter and cabinet maker.

Much useful and practical information on the subject as well as specimens of different woods was furnished us by Mr. Hasecaster, instructor in carpentry.

Albert Goyen, 8A, acted as middleman between the mathematics department where he is to be found mornings and the carpenter shop where he is Mr. Hasecaster's able assistant afternoons.

In a recent test covering two months work these boys made 100 per cent: Edward Renken, James Wheeler 7B; William Embree, 8A; John Hollan, Robert Noble, Charles Wettengel, Charles Bronner, Com; Henry Cannon, William Klinger, George Arnold, Howard Evans, Jack Beggs, Edmund Benjamin, George Ehmke, Orville Pearson, Elmer Hainszinger, Edwin Van Dyke.

A dozen others missed the one hundred mark because of a misspelled word on the test paper.

The 8B is the honor class having a general average of 90½ for a class of thirty boys.

Give the Grass a Chance!

Notes from the Cottages

PLYMOUTH COTTAGE

Miss Ida Howell, Matron
Noel Applegate, Reporter

At present we have an enrollment of thirty boys.

We have been enjoying ourselves by building snow forts and having snowball fights with the boys of neighboring cottages.

We have started a bible class among the boys of our cottage.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Swartwout as athletic director but Mr. Saltzgiver, the new director is going right ahead and making things interesting for us.

Several of our boys celebrated their birthdays this month. The monthly birthday party is always looked forward to as a night of much fun.

We are making some headway with our stunt for "stunt show" night and hope to give the boys and employees a pleasant surprise.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss. K. O'Neill, Matron
Charles Bronner, Reporter

We have thirty-two boys on the cottage roll call.

We haven't had very much success with our team in the Soccor league. We hope to come to the front when baseball season starts though.

The fact that our company is composed of mostly small boys we have not had an opportunity to practice on the rifle range.

We are much pleased with the new seating arrangement in the boys dining hall. There is quite a scramble for favorit tables but after a while we expect to have it done in a more orderly fashion.

Several of our boys have joined the "Radio Club" just recently organized by Mr. Saltzgiver our new athletic director.

The captain and band boys of our cottage are the lucky ones to receive their new uniforms. Before long it is hoped that most of the boys will have received theirs.

LINCOLN COTTAGE

Mrs. F. Booth, Matron
D.Green and A. Sangerman, Reporters

Since our last report two of our boys, Jack Macauly and Fred Morse have returned to their homes. This brings our enrollment down to twenty-nine.

The new athletic director, Mr. Saltzgiver has taken up his duties and is making things quite interesting for the boys of the school.

The rifle range in the basement of Memorial Hall opened for business on March 8th. The captains, lieutenants and sergeants of the different companies will be given first instructions. After them will come the privates.

George Warner, Harold Shimmer and Arnold Sangerman were privileged to go home on short visits recently.

A new system has been adopted in the boys dining hall. Instead of all boys eating at the same tables of their respective cottages, they are privileged to go to a table of their own choice. This gives the dining hall more of a homelike atmosphere and the boys are well pleased with the change.

Quite a number of our boys have received their new uniforms.

Lincoln cottage boys took charge of the chapel services on March 9th.

The different cottages are making plans for the next "stunt show." Lincoln has a good stunt in view taken from one of the shows recently playing in Chicago.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. Mitchell Matron
Ralph Czoschke, Reporter

We have thirty-two boys answering "here" to our roll call.

The new athletic director, Mr. Saltzgiver is rooming at our cottage at present.

One of our boys, Arrian Aker, spent the week end at his home recently.

The Peck cottage Indoor Baseball team came out second in the league at the end of the season.

The target range in the basement of Memorial Hall is open for business. We hope to have some crack shots in our company.

The Glenwood Band gave their annual spring concert in Memorial Hall on Sunday March 16. All the boys enjoyed the concert and are looking forward to the summer concerts.

Joe Lamberta is the "radio bug" in our cottage. He talks radio from the time he gets up in the morning till he goes to bed at night.

Peck had one boy who attended the February birthday party. He reported having had a good time.

The boys of Glenwood greatly enjoyed the treat of organges sent from California by Mr. Butler. Thank you.

Three of our boys have their new uniforms and like them very much. The other boys are anxiously awaiting theirs.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Mrs. G. Abrams, Matron
F. P. Mulhair, Reporter

During the past month Windsor received four new boys. They are: Palmer, Gellett, Haxey and Tempera.

Windsor has organized a junior and seinor Soccor team. The Juniors played their first game with the Lincoln Juniors and won 9 to 5.

At present writing two of our boys, O. Schmidt and H. Schnidenbach are in the hospital.

H. Baker and Robt. Noble have been home on week-end visits during the past month.

Quite a number of our boys have received their new uniforms.

The concert given by the band on March 16th was much enjoyed by the boys of the school and the many visitors out here on that day. We have several band boys in our cottage.

Windsor boys are working on their number for the "stunt show" to be given some time in April

The Writer, being a printing office boy, was priviledged to go to Homewood, Illinois on March 14th and take in the Minstrel show playing there.

We have started to have target practice in the basement of Memorial Hall. At present writing Windsor has the highest shooting average in the school.

The Glenwood Alumni had a St. Patrick's party on March 17th. Many Windsor boys were invited and all had a good time.

Windsor had the honor of having two prize winners in the declamation contest held recently. J. Hutcherson won first prize and Joe Stoneking won third prize.

On March 21st, the first day of spring, the weather man presented us with on old fashioned snow storm. While we like snow, we have come to the conclusion that we have had about enough for this season and are anxiously awaiting warmer weather and the coming of baseball season.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. Z. B. Arnold, Matron
Frank Gonczi and W. Stanfield, Reporters

At present writing we have thirty-two boys in our family group.

One new boy, Frank Peglusch, has come to live with us since last report.

Harold Benjaman was taken sick while visiting at home and has not returned to school as yet. We miss his smiling face and hope he will be with us again in a short while.

Our new athletic director, Mr. Saltzgiver has taught us some new games among which is a game called Soccer. It is similar to football and s very interesting and exciting.

We were all set to go roller skating a short while ago when all of a sudden the weather changed and we had a good fall of snow. We are hoping for pleasant weather soon as we are tired of snow.

Washington boys took charge of chapel service on Sunday, Marcn 16th.

The "Washington Entertainment Club" had a circus one night recently. They expect to give an entertainment once a month for thc benefit of our matron and the boys of our cottage.

The annual spring concert given by the band on March 16 was very good and everybody enjoyed it immensely.

We have two Radios in our cottage now. A new one, a bit larger thau our old one was received recently.

Washington is well represented in the Class of '24. We have sixteen boys who hope to graduate this year.

Target practice has been resumed in the basement of Memorial Hall.

Elmer and Walter Williams visited Glenwood on February 22. They are now living in Ottawa, Illinois with their mother who has sufficiently recovered her health to reestablish her home. Elmer is working in a Grocery store and attending night school. Walter is working in a shoe repair shop making use of some of his training at Glenwood.

Judges and Winners of Declamation Contest

Held Washington's Birthday

JUDGES

Employees:	Mr. Struck
	Mr. Krumm
	Mrs. Abrahams
	Mrs. Shelton
Boys:	Lawerence Miller
	Robert Noble
	John Holland
	Edward Walck

WINNERS

1. John Hutcherson
2. Harry Pollycheck — Straight Votes
3. Joseph Stoneking

4. Francis Mulhair
5. Leonard Plummer
6. Leslie Clark — Broken Votes
7. Henry Baker
8. Grover Sweeney

HONOR ROLL
For February, 1924

ROOSEVELT

Gertz, Henry
x Gross, Harvey
Mendel, Paul
Plummer, William
Ruark, Lester
Wheeler, Lloyd
Zens, Maurice

NORTH FARM

Turner, Arthur
Wolber, Maurice

WALLACE

Ehmke, Herman
Langcore, Dale
Langcore, Herbert
Lurtz, Walter
Nidiffer Virgil
Peat, Kenneth
Peirson, Orville
Sites, Stafford

PLYMOUTH

x Czoschki, William
Jasper, William
Johnson, Arthur
Larson, Roy
Szabo, Joseph

BEECHER

Gregorpolus, George
Houck, Loren
Iatropolus, James
Mumme, Charles
Parkhill, Emmet
x Polycheck, Harry
Thornburg, William
Tyer, Keenen

WINDSOR

Abraham, Harold
Coburn, George
x Davis, Alfred
Eagon, Barnett
Goronson, Carl
Mulhair, Francis
Murphy, Charles
Philips, LeRoy
Wills, John
DeRoin ,Hurley

LINCOLN

Fitzpatrick, Chester
Goyen, Albert
Green, David
x Macaulay, Jack
Nelson, Roy
Sangerman, Arnold
Wheeler, James

MILTON GEORGE

x Castle, Charles
x Collins, John
x Forsythe, Alvin
x Forsythe, Edwin
x McWilliams, Harold
x Miller, Lawrence

PECK

Aker, Arrian
Busch, Edward
Bronner, Charles
Ehmke, George
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Mitchell, Ignatz
Philips, Blain
Schimmer, Harold
x Walck, Edward

WASHINGTON

Applegate, Noel
x Arnold, George
Benjamin, Harold
Bonnickson, Madsen
Carr, Orville
Downey, Lowell
Fiske, Chester
Forslund, Edward
Forslund, Milton
x Goetting, Robert
xxGonczi, Frank
Goslin, Philip
Green, Earl
Henderson, Jack
Hubble, Paul
x McCarthy, Robert
McCurdy, Charles
x Moran, William
Murphy, Donald
Nyland, Fred
Plummer, Leonard
Sacks, Alvan
x Stanfield, Wade
x Vinyard, John
Willett, Raymond

SHERIDAN

Archambault, Everett
Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Forsythe, Harold
Haywood, Edger
x Holland, John
Middleton, William
Piatt, Donald

POPE

Abraham, John
Bartholic, George
Beggs, John
Weber, Herbert

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FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

Cop. 2

The Glenwood Boy

MAY
NINETEEN TWENTY-FIVE

A Monthly Journal Published By The
Class In Printing

Mother's Day

I wear it for you, O Mother o'Mine,
Your hopes may strive to fulfil;
Your tender caress, O Mother o'Mine,
It lingers in memory still.
The prayers you said, the tears that you shed,
Each kiss from your lips so devine,
I recall them once more from days gone before,
To bless me, O Mother o'Mine!

A white rose for you, O Mother o'Mine
To mark the long years that have sped
Since you with a smile, O Mother o'Mine.
Laid your loving hands on my head.
The hurts that you bound, the solace you found
The love that your heart did enshrine,
Are memories dear of each vanishing year
To lead me, O Mother o'Mine!

A red rose for you, O Mother o' Mine
I would it were given to me
To bow once again, O Mother o' Mine,
In evening prayer by your knee.
To close my tired eyes to your sweet lullabys,
Your hands in my hair to entwine
Be the rose white or red, the prayers you said
Still guide me, O Mother o' Mine

VOLUME XXIII JUNE, 1925 NUMBER 5

MOTHER LOVE

A Great Tribute

The United States Senate was the background for one of the most exalted tributes ever paid to the strength of Mother Love. It was delivered June 29th 1921, by Senator Jas. A. Reed of Missouri, today one of the most distinguished members of that body, whose state of Missouri was one of the first to pass a Mother's Pension law. This high, burning offertory of Motherhood is offered as a particularly oppropriate reading for Mother's Day.

"Mother Love! The golden cord that strecthes from the throne of God, uniting all animate creation to divinity. Its lights gleams down the path of time, from barbarous ages, when savage women held their babes to almost famished breasts and died that they might live. Its holy flame glows as bright in hovels where poverty breaks a meager crust as in palaces where wealth holds Lucullian feasts. It is the one great universal passion—the sinless passion of sacrifice. Incomparable in its sublimity, interferencs is sacrilege, regulation is mockery.

"The wild beasts hear its voice and answer to its call. A tigress finding her cubs slaughtered, pauses to lick their wounds and then with raging heart seeks out their murderer. A she wolf standing at the mouth of her den,with gleaming fangs and blood-red tongue, dies in defence of her whelps. Tiger's cubs or wolf's whelp, I would rather feel the rough caressess of the hairy paws of my savage mother, I would rather have her care and protection than that of an official animal trainer,

"I once saw a little timorous mother quail with marvelous intelligence and still more marvelous courage protect her brood by exposing herself to the hunters aim. I then realized that nothing could take the place of mother love.

"If its divine fire is so warm and thrills the beast and bird, with what intensity does it consume the bosom, with what ecstacy inspire the soul of a woman for the child of her body (Although she knows that she must risk her own to bring forth a new life, she does not draw back. Her love-lit eyes behold only visions of happiness, of glory, and of power to be realized by her unborn child. with smiling lips and eager heart she enters the vale of shadows. Tde first cry of the new-born falls on her ear, sweet as the music of paradice. Her trembling hands caress the tender skin; her soul cries out the anxious question. "Will my baby live?" The torturing days of convalescence fly swiftly on wings of hope. She nestles the tiny helpless thing to her bosom; sustains it with the milk of her body, every drop drawn form a fountain of infinite love.

"With indescribable solicitude she watches over her offspring. Even when her body slumbers, her soul keeps vigil and her hands in unison with her spirit, will stretch forth to sooth the baby back to sleep. With glowing pride she watches the growing child, shields it from harm, guides it along the paths of rectitude, inspires its soul with loftly sentiments of honor and of faith in the eternal God.

"When time has piled the snows upon her head and turned her brown or raven locks to white, her love abide, riper and sweeter with the passing years. Though she may live until her children are themselves grow old and gray, she yet will see the silken locks of youth; their roughened hand yet have the caressing touch of baby fingers; their voices bear to her the tender and melodious notes of infancy. And when at last she approaches the portals of death there is no solace so sweet as the presence of those she bore 'to people and replenish the earth.'

"For mother love there is substitude. If there be truth in religion, then this holy sentiment was

planted in woman's heart by the hand of God. It has made life possible. It is in the truth the very sourse of life itself. When all other passions are dead it survives. It will pass through the fiery furnace of disgace and yet live. It will endure the scorching breath of contumely with unwaverin fidelity.

"A mother will enter prisons of shame and kiss a felon hand thrust through the bars. She will sit beside the accused in courts of law, when the mob jeers and the heartless machinery of justice grinds its grist of agony, and wsth unwavering faith maintain her child innocent. She will stand at the foot of the scaffold and, when the trap has fallen, cover the condemned body with kisses and with flowers. It is still to her the innocent suckling she once hugged on her breast.

"But if the path of life has led her son to fields of honor, her heart will glow with pride, inefiable, unspeakable. If he is called to war, she will bid him goodbye with dry eyes although her heart is filled with tears. She will maintain a firm and hopeful mein, that he may gain sublimer courage from her sublime example. When he sleeps upon the tented field her spirit will keep watch. Whilst he is slumbering she will pray. In the agony of waiting she will die a thousand deaths, but will choke back her sobs and hide her torture. She will search for him amongst the slain and try with kisses to warm the dead and unresponsive lips to life. She will coffin her heart with the beloved body, and her soul will keep the eternal virgil of a deathless love.

"Mother love! It has produced, fondled, reared, inspired and glorified all of the shadowy hosts who have passed across the 'bank of time, since man first raised his eyes toward the heavens.

"It is, I say again, the golden cord that binds the earth to God.

The Mother Vision.

Midst the dreams that drift and stray
From the mists of long ago,
Visions dim, with movement slow,
Thru my memory come and go—
Visions of a former day.

Flowering fields I used to roam,
Hills a young child used to climb,
Pasture vales and cowbell chime
Where youth,s fairland and time
Centered in my early home.

In this visioned dwelling place
One who loved me seems to stand,
Beckoning with gentle hand,
Lighting even this dim land
With the smile upon her face.

Brighter than a star above
Gleams a glory thru the years,
Thru my hopes and doubts and fears,
Thru a mist of thankful tears
Glows the light of mother's love.

—*Nancy Marie Mallard.*

Wonderful Mother.

She cared for me and she dared for me
And my welfare was all she sought,
She fared with me and she shared with me
While her love for me miracles wrought,
And her soul's love light, was a beacon light
Shining clear through the gloom that was mine:
Making cheery as day, the darkest night.
My wonderful mother divine.

She tried for me and she cried for me
For I was her sheep that was lost;
She dared for me, would have died for me,
And never once counted the cost,
And into her toil, she blended a smile,
And a faith, only love can define,
As she planned and builded all the while,
My wonderful mother divine.

She sought for me and she wrought for me
With a mind that was tense and keen.
She thought for me and she fought for me,
Against discord that crept between.
Here was a soul that no failure could blight,
That can never be parted from mine,
After the grave we shall dwell in the light,
My wonderful mother divine.

When Mother Scrubs

When Mother scrubs us Sunday Morn.
There's lively times, you bet;
There's faces wry, with howl and cry
To keep out the wet.
There's argument and Weak excuse
And faces full forlorn
When mother scrubs and and digs and rubs
Us every Sunday morn.

When Mother scrubs us, there's a glow
Of white comes o'er the scene.
A shedding of the old and new,
Comes where the old has been;
A shrinkage in more ways than one,
A wish we,d never been born,
When mother scours with all her powers
On every Sunday morn.

When mother scrubs us Sunday morn,
She gets all out of breath;
She pants and sweats and sighs and frets
And scrubs us 'most to death.
She scrubs our backs till they are sore,
Till skin and flesh are gone,
Then wonders why we'd rather die
Than wake on Sunday morn.

No wonder Billy Buzzey says
That I.m a thin skined jay;
I've got to be' 'cuz ma, you see,
Has scrubbed it all away.
Oh, won't we be a happy lot,
The wildest ever born,
When we're too big for ma to dig
And scrub on Sunday morn?

The
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Success comes in "cans"—failure comes in "can'ts."

Remember the steam kettle—tho' up to its neck in hot water it continues to sing.

Those men who try to do something and fail, are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and beautifully succeed.

What's the use of worrying? At least 99 per cent of the things you worry about never happen and over 50 per cent could not happen.

Train your boy to tell the truth. Teach him to scorn to tell a lie. Explain to him the value of a promise. Tell him that a gentleman, a man of honor, never, for any consideration, breaks his word. Truth and honesty, then, are the fundamental parts of a great character, and these qualities can most effectually be taught in childhood.

A poodle iz a woman's pet, and that makes them kind ov sakred, for whatever a woman luvs she worships. I never knew a man tew keep a poodle. Man's natur iz to koarse for poodles. I don't expect enny poodle, but if enny body duz giv me one he must make up hiz mind tew be tied onto a long stick every Saturday, aud be used for washing the window on the outside. This kind of nussing would probably make the poodle mad, but I kant help it. If I have got to keep a poodle, he has got tew help wash the windows every Saturday. I am solid on this point. Bully for me.—Josh Billings.

The place of the boy in our every day life persents a great snbject for study. He is one of our problems that must be faced. That lad is here and must be recognized. We are told that God made man out of dust, but the boy, is certainly made out of dust and electricity. It is this electricity that constitutes the boy problem —how to direct their abundance of surplus energy into channels of richest and finest development. First health: Attention should be paid to proper nutrition, defective eye sight and teeth. Our boys must be given a chance for better physical development. Boys' gymnasiums are fine for this sort of thing. The home should be a happy, jovial home. The spirit of fun is a great uplift in a home. To laugh is a physical benefit. Parents should make home pleasant and attractive for the boy and he will be contented to stay there. Many a boy is driven to the street by unpleasant home conditions; he loafs around the stores, the depots, street corners.

He is learning language, idleness, coarseness and sin. The church is made to serve the bogs. Is church training supported in the home? Edgar Guest thougtfully tells us:

Be more than his dad,
Be a chum to the lad,
Be a part of his life,
Every hour of the day
Find time to talk to him
Take time to walk with him,
Share in his studies
And share in his play;
Take him to places
To ball games and races,
Teach him the things
That you want him to know;
Don't live apart from him
Don't keep your heart from him,
Be his best comsade,
He' needing you so!

Notes from the Cottages

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. Cora M. Ezerman, Matron
L. Houck and A. Arndt, Reporters

Our newly organized baseball team won the first game of the season from Peck Cottage. The score was 12 to 5.

Twenty-nine boys are listed on our roll call at present writing.

Our new drill schedule calls for evening drill period from 7:30 till 8 o'clock.

Because of the warm weather which will soon be here, "movies" will be discontinued until fall. In place of "movies," we will have the swimming pool which we surely enjoy in the summer.

Two straight for Steger. This time Glenwood lost 14 to 7. Better luck next time.

We are working hard for the coming Flag Day Drill. We hope to be "in the running."

The matrons enjoyed seeing "Ship Wrecked" at the Studebaker Theatre, Chicago. They were the guests of Mr. Compton.

PECK COTTAGE

Mrs. N. Mitchell, Matron
Edward Good, Reporter

This month, our family numbers Thirty-two, well and happy boys.

We have organized a cottage base ball team and though we lost the first game to Sheridan, we expect to make a good showing this season.

Weather permitting, the swimming pool will be open in the near future.

In the "old fashion spell down," Harold Forsythe of Roosevelt Cottage was the, winner and was award the suit of clothes. The prize for the best speller in the s c h o o l was ofiered by Mr. Compton, one of Glenwood Directors.

Glenwood B o y s participated in the annual Boys Week parade held in Chicago Heights on May th. After parade, the boys saw a fine "movie at the Lincoln Dixie Theatre.

On the following Saturday, the five best runners from each cottage went to Chicago Heights to compell with the High School Track Teams. An intercottage relay r a c e was also run, the winner being present with a silver loving cup.

Regimental Parade is once more a part of our regular Sunday program. An invatation is extended to visitors to come and witness the parade.

We are looking forward to the Annual Visit of the Woman's Auxiliary Board.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Miss Mueller, Matron
Winston Lindberg and Fred Carll, Reporters

Summer weather has arrived at Glenwood and the Windsor boys are happy to have it warm again.

We lost our first ball game to Lincoln Cottage. We hope to have more of our regular players on hand for the next game.

E. Benjamin, F. Carll, R. Norton, C Goronson, J. Beggs and the two Lindberg boys enjoyed visits to their homes during the past month.

Bugle calls, as part of our military work, are in force again. E. Benjamin is a a member of the bugle corps.

The "home team" was given a royal reception at Steger again. This time Glenwood was defeated 14 to 7.

Through the kindness of Mr. Compton, the matrons journeyed to Chicago and enjoyed seeing "Ship Wrecked" at the Studebaker Theatre.

Windsor has an A 1 track team. The best runners are: H. Forsythe, R. Norton, John Wills, C. Goronson and E. Benjamin.

R. Kay has recieved a one tube radio set and we enjoy listening to it very much.

We are getting ready for the coming Competitive Drill. It will be held about June 13th.

The following Windsor boys are on the Honor Roll; Buscay, Beggs, Carll, Goronson, Forsythe, Nedobry, Norton, Wills and the Lindberg brothers.

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. L. Adran, Matron
Joseph Stoneking, Reporter

Thirty-two boys are enrolled in our cottage for the month of May.

Two new boys, Leonard Derner and Helmar Johnson were added to the cottage roll recently, and they are getting along nicely.

We are sorry to report that the "home team" lost its second baseball game of the season to Steger, Ill.

Our out-door swimming pool was given a good 'going over" recently, and we hope that the weather will permit swimming in the near future

Washington lost its first inter-cottage ball game to Roosevelt Cottage. The score wae 9 to 8.

Several of our boys enjoyed week-end visits with relatives and friends during the past month.

We have several representatives in the cast of

the minstrel show which is to be staged soon.

We are now able to get the latest baseball scores, due to the fact that McCarthy has a tube Radio Set.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neill, Matron
V. Nidiffer, Reporter

For the current month we have thirty boys enrolled.

Our new captain, Virgil Nidiffer, was transfferred to our cottage from Peck cottage.

Wallace won its first baseball game of the season in the Junior League. We defeated Plymouth by the score of three to one.

Mr. Barnes, our commandant, has put a new drill schedule into effect. Our evening drill period is from seven-thirty till eight now.

Our "home team" lost the second game of the season to Steger. Fourteen to seven tells the tale.

We have had several good "movie" shows of late, but the best one was Harold Lloyd, in, "Hot Water." It was much enjoyed by all.

During the past month we have had several big rain storms. The only damage caused though, was a brick chimney on Plymouth cottage being blown over.

"Mother's Day" was appropiately observed at Glenwood on May 10th.

Charles Williams spent a week end at home recently.

L. Woods enjoyed (?) a brief sojourn in the school hospital recently.

Miss O'Neill, as the guest of Mr. Compton, enjoyed seeing "Ship-Wrecked" at the Studebaker Theatre in Chicago.

First of a Series of Articles by Eighth Grade Boys

The Most Exciting Ride Of My Life.

On a beautiful day in November when I was just new in North Farm, two other boys and I were hauling gravel from pit up to the house where we were putting in the cement floor.

I was driving the team that day and a very hard and exciting job it was too.

Fred and Carl made up the team. There seemed to be so much surplus energy stored up in those two horses that it was all Custer and I could do to harness them up, They had not been worked for four days and so were very anxious to get out and run.

Well, we finally got them hitched up to the dump wagon and drove down to the gravel pit. Then while we filled the wagon. Sams held or (tried to hold I should say), those restless horses.

Finally after a half hour of pleadings, threats, whoas, and some shoveling in between shouts, we managed to fill up the wagon.

I got up in the seat, took the reins and started them off slowly. They went all right until they came to the chicken yard fence, when they took fright at some chicken's frightened squak, and started galloping toward the house with wagon, gravel and driver hanging on the reins for dear life.

Almost as soon ao they started they slowed down to a trot then to a brisk walk because the load of gravel was pretty heavy.

When we got to the house, I dumped the gravel and started back. We went all right until we came to the chicken yard fence again, and I was thinking every thing would be all right after all, when, there was a sharp report of a rifle in the next field, and before I knew it I was riding on the top of a hurricane. Those horses reared, plunged and then galloped straight for the school. I was so frightened that all I could do was to hang on to those useless reins as if my life depended upon it, and sit tight. How that wagon ever missed that gate as we shot into the field from the horse pasture will always be a mystery to me, but it did. Then the horses headed straight for Mr. Reitsma's house or the fence that fenced the house in from the field in which we were tearing.

We thundered right towards the fence and were only a few yards from it when suddenly, and without cause, that I could see, the horses swerved to the left, but too late, for the right rear wheel of the wagon crashed into the corner of the fence, pitching me headlong thru the air. I landed with a thud on the ground which knocked almost all the breath from my body. After finding that no bones were broken in my anatomy, I arose slowly, and painfully and went to where the horses were standing peacefully enough where they had been so unceremoniously yanked to a standstill.

After a thorough examination of the wagon and harness I found that nothing had been harmed. I again climbed to my perch and drove the now docile animals back to the gravel pit without further misshap.

This, and I think you will agree with me, was the most exciting ride of my life.

—Barnett Eagon

The Presidents of the United States have been, with the rarest exceptions, outspoken Christians and menbers of church, In some ways it takes that sort of a man to have the confidence and respect that are necessary to elevate him to this great office.

Educational Department

Principal - - - - - - Miss Bale
Departmental School--7th and 8th grades
Mathematics and Physiology Miss Mabel Keys
English - - - - - Mrs. Oetzman
Literature - - - - " "
Letter Writing - - - - " "
History - - - - - - Miss Anderson
Geography - - - - - - " "
Special Classes - - - - Miss Dickson
Commercial Classes
Shorthand - - - - - - Mrs. Herold
Typewriting - - - - - - " "
Spelling - - - - - - " "
Lower School--4th, 5th and 6th grades
Fourth Grade - - - - - - Miss Boyer
Fifth Grade - - - - - Miss Miller
Sixth Grade - - - - - - Miss Raney
Penmanship 7th and 8th Grades; Miss Bale
A. M. Sections 4th, 5th 6th Grades Joe Stoneking
P. M. Sections 4th 5th 6th Grades Roy Humme
Office - - { D. Myers / Carl Goronson
Librarian - - - - - - - - Miss Bale
Librarian assistant Frank Kuntar and H. Davis

FOURTH GRADE

Miss. Boyer, Teacher.
R. Stuart Reporter.

We have been working with our special material the last few weeks. The first work we did was paper folding. Some of the things we made were: book marks, boats, caps, baskets and envelops.

Some very good work was done with the water colors. No instructions or suggestions as to what kind of picture were put up in the room. Marion Shanks and Roy Raible of the 4 A each have two pictures, Fred Prohst of 2A class, Robert Brown, Theodore Lewis, and Edward Wilson of the 4B class, and William Record and James Cooper of the 4A class each have one picture on exhibition.

With the crayolas we have illustrated two of Robert Louis Stevenson's verse, "The Rain," and "At the Seashors." This has been quite interesting, and some very good pictures have been handed in.

We are going to have all our best work up an exhibition for the ladies to see Auxiliary Day,

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Grimm, Teacher
Weldon Page, Reporter.

Our grade was very pleased, when Miss Bales praised our good spelling and we are proud in having one boy stand up fifth in spelling contest and that was Weldon Page.

Boys who had birthdays during the past April and May enjoyed a hike through the woods and a picnic supper.

For the month of April, W. Brow and Gregeropolus ranked 1st, 94; E. Sutherland and W. Page, 2nd, 93; and J. Munder and R. Turner 3rd, 92.

Our Art work is progressing nicely. We have finished our water color work with the maps ot North America.

Everyone wrote a loving letter home to Mother for Mother's Day.

Special Class

Miss. Elvie Dickson, Teacher.
C. Melton and W. Haushneckt, Reporters.

The morning class consests of five boys. In the afternoon there are ten boys.

The boys are given individual help ranging in grades from fourth to the eight grades. A few of the afternoon boys are doing extra work in only two subjects.

The boys take an interest in their work which helps considerably. If they raise their grades and understand their work they are promoted or put in the grades where they belong.

For diversion some of the boys help Miss. Bale in cleaning and sweeping the halls when they have finished their work in the class room. Books are suppplied the other boys that are interested in reading.

ENGLISH and LITERATURE

Miss K. Oetzman, Teacher
Carl A. Goronson, Reporter

"I knew but I didn't think," is a sentence with which every teacher is familiar, but one which it seems has been especially pronounced throughout the English classes. Help at this time seems almost useless unless the careless and slipshod habit can be corrected by each individual We hope this may be accomplished in time.

A prominent writer says that it is more excusable not know than it is to know and fail to observe good form.

At present throughout the classes we are studying the parts of speech and their modifications.

We try always to correlate our English work with Literature, so some time has been given to biographies and character sketches.

We have begun the study of "The Merchant of Venice" and find it very interesting.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Kenneth Miller, Reporter.

The following boys made 100 in a recent test covering two months work:

Commercial Class; J. Beggs, E. Bright D. Meyers, E. Van Dyke, K. Miller, L. Kainz, W. Moran, B. Mullins and R. Norton. Eighth A; H. Geotz. Seventh B; T. Buscay, H. Lancor, G. Radloff, W. Ryan, G. Tallisch and G. Thieson.

Here are some of the original problems from one of the classes in Percentage:

1. During the month of April 100 bags of flour were issued, to the bakery. If this was 11 1-9 per cent of all the flour issued, what was the total number of bags?

2. If we have 175 lb. of coffee in the store-room and issue 33⅓ per cent of it to Butler Hall, how many pounds have we left?

3. Mr. Wilson bought 706 tons of coal. During the winter 85 per cent of was used. How many tons remained?.

4. The greenhouse set aside 200 carnations for Mother's Day. They sold 150 of them. What per cent remained unsold?

5. Out of 275 bank books to be brought up to date, a boy completed 82 of them. What per cent of the work remained unfinished?

6. On Saturday 45 pairs of shoes came into the Shoe Shop for repairs. If this was 25 per cent of the number received during the week, what was the total number received?

7. If I get 30 chickens from 50 eggs, what per cent of the eggs hatch?

8. If I play marbles and lose 12½ per cent of the games, how many do I win out of 16 games?

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura Nichols Herold, Teacher
Harold Forsythe, Reporter

Can letters destroy business? My answer is, much easier and quicker than they can build business; and I can prove it.

I could recount several instances. In one case an account amounting to some twelve thousand a year was lost because of one letter. The letter was an innocent-looking thing, not more than eight lines, but it was enough. The president of the other concern in his reply made the statement that never in the history of his connection with the firm would they ever make another purchase. That was some three years ago and so far as I am able to learn he kept his promise.

Were this fellow took the trouble to write in and air his feelings a score of others would not have taken that trouble. They drop quietly by the wayside and no one knows the reason why. There are many firms who, a year ago, were on the books of firms, represented here and are not here to-day. Why not? I'll guarantee that if we knew some of the reasons we would be surprised. Many of them perhaps have just been frozen to death by the worse zero letters they have received. I can tell you of a man's furnishing store right here on Main Street that lost two accounts simply because of a tactless letter. This will show that business destroying letters are not confined to manufacturing firms alone.

If it is worth an expenditure of time and money to get a prospect on our books, it is worth an effort to keep him there.

Each month finds both sections of the Commercial Class putting forth a greater effort to obtain higher grades in the work assigned them.

We are very proud to say that we have two Underwood Award winners this month. They are: Edward Walck, making a total of thirty-one words a minute, and Kenneth Miller, thirty words a minute. The award given for this rate of speed is the "Certificate of Proficiency" which is a small card stating, that the winner has made the required net per minute. This may seem to some like rather small award, but when one stops to think that all of our champion typists had to start out with the same award, we then realize that if we would gain the top of the ladder we must start at the bottom. Who knows but what Glenwood may some day produce a world champion typist,

Three of our boys were winners of the spelling contest given in the chapel, Thursday evening, May 7, 1925. They are:

Harold Forsythe, winner of the first prize C.C.A.
Frank Gonczi, winner of the second prize C.C.B.
Steve Berta, winner of the third prize C.C.D.

We spent a great deal of time in preparing for this contest and the boys know that their efforts were not in vain. For all we are very proud of the fact that all three winners are commercial boys, we want to say that many boys from other grades did equally as well according to age and schooling.

Many splendid letters for Mother's Day were written by boys from both sections, but the following letters were chosen as being superior:

Dear Mother

This little poem expresses my thoughts of you.

"Over my heart in the days that have flown,
No love like a mother's love ever has shown,
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours.

We cannot be together Sunday so the best I can do is to write you this letter expressing my appreciation for all the nice things you have done for me.

I had never fully realized until I had been a-

way from home a long time, what a wonderful part you have played in my life. You have taken care of me and helped me like no one else could do. You have helped me when I was in need of a friend and stayed with me when times were the most gloomy.

I hope that you and Sis will be able to have a very pleasant day together and I will be thinking of you by wearing a red carnation Sunday.

Your loving son,

Dear Mother:

I wish I could tell you how much I appreciate your love for me.

Whenever I fell down you were always there to pick me up to see if I were injured and cold winter nights you were there to tick in the covers.

I can never repay you for all you have done for me, but I surely can try hard enough to live up to the standards your love has set for me.

Your loving son,

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Anderson, Teacher.
L. Houck and C. Mumme Reporters

The month of April brought about the examinations and most of the boys have passing grades. M. Flores ranked first and E. Parkhill ranked second in the 7. A. grade. Wm. Custer ranked first and B. Sando ranked second in the 8. A. grade.

We are sorry to say that the Commercial Class won all of the prizes in the spelling contest F. Carll came in fonrth and L. Morrison came sixth in the contest.

Harold Nielson of the 8. B. Grade is the best map drawer.

In History the 8. B is studying Cleveland's first Administration. The 8. A. class is turning their noses to the Civics book.

The 7. A. class has been studing Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Poland. In History they have been studying the Constitution.

Our class is always looking forward to the day when the Park Ridge girls compete with us in a spelling contest. We have them beat already.

The following is a composition written by H. Davis on Iron:

Iron

Harold Davis

Iron is the most important of all our metal resources. In this country the region that produces by far the greatest amount of iron ore each year is near Lake Superior. There the ore is of high grade and can be mined very easily.

The leading industrial centers are on the Great lakes. Much of it is taken to Chicago, Gary, Detroit, Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo. Large quantities are reshipped from lake Erie ports to the Pittsburgh district and to points further east.

We import large quanities of iron ore each year.

The Uuited States and Great Britain are the two leading nations in the iron and steel industries. They now produce more than half of the world's supply of iron. France, Germany, Belgium and Russia come next in importance.

Rails, bridges, girders and pipes, plows, mowers reapers, farm tractors, wind mills and hundreds of other American articles are made.

The American rails are used on the railroad to the African lakes Uganda. They are also used in Manchuria, in Japan and on roads that cross the Andes Mountains in South America. The trade in iron is world-wide.

What could they do without iron? Answer Nothing.

A Confession

We met a man the other day. He was somewhat agitated. He made a confession, and in that he relieved his soul. "I met a man a little while a go. We had never seem each other before. His face was kinder, and I ventured to fall into conversation with him. When I left him I felt I had been at school for a month. Perhaps you think that was not so strange. Well' let me tell you.

He was not a professor, at least, he did not bear that title. He was dressed rather shabbily.

His general appearance was not attractive. He was a laborer, and not ready to sit down to dinner. I did not expect to find him learned, or, cultured or rich in any experience that would interest me. But what I did not expect to find that I found. At the first I did all the talking but I soom yielded to him. He had a good education, he used beautiful English, he had traveled expansively, and he knew men and affairs.

You do not wonder I listened while he talked, and you do not wonder I felt on leaving him that I had been in school. I learned so much, and fiom a source that promised title. And thus we do often find it. Appearances are deceiving.

Some times the most superficial and shallow brained are those who outwardly have most.

One would be surprised to learn how many there are in humbler walks of life possessed of talent, ability, and grace. They may lack adornment and station, but as to inherent worth and cultivation they are a whit behind the rest."

Memorial Day
May Thirtieth

Strew the fair garlands where slumber the dead;
Ring out the strains like the swell of the sea;
Heartfelt the tribute we lay on each bed;
Sound o'er the brave the refrain of the free;
Sound the refrain of the loyal and free,
Visit each sleeper and hallow each bed;
Waves the starred banner from sea-coast to sea;
Grateful the living and honored the dead.

Dear to each heart are the names of the brave;
Resting in glory how sweetly they sleep!
Dew-drops at evening fall soft on each grave;
Kindred and strangers bend fondly to weep;
Kindred bend fondly, and drooping eyes weep;
Tears of affection o'er every green grave;
Fresh are their laurels and peaceful their sleep,
Love still shall cherish the noble and brave.

Peace o'er this land, o'er these homes of the free
Brood ever more with her sheltering wing.
God of the nation, our trust is in Thee;
God our Protector, our guide, and our King;
God our Protector, our guide, and our King,
Thou art our refuge, our hope is in Thee
Strong in my blessing and safe 'neath thy wing.
Peace shall encircle these homes of the free.

—Rev. S. F. Smith.

HONOR ROLL
For April, 1925

NORTH FARM
Custer, William
Davis, Harold
Hagon, Barnett
Hainzinger, Elmer
Johnson, Arthur
Schimmer, Harold

WASHINGTON
Applegate, Alvin
Bright, Edwin
Fields, Edgar
x Fiske, Chester
Fitzpatrick, Chester
xxGonczi, Frank
Green, Earl
Jasper, William
Luska, Daniel
x McCarthy, Robert
x McCurdy, Charles
Miller, Kenneth
x Moran, William
Newkirk, Charles
Paglusch, Frank
x Plummer, Leonard
Sites, Stafford
Swann, Ainsley
Sweeney, Grover

SHERIDAN
x Archambault, Everett
x Arndt, Arthur
Brock, Joseph
Butz, Henry
Egner, Louis
Evans, John
Evans, Howland
Goetz, Henry
Houck, Loren
Lurtz, Walter
Philleo, Franklin
Tricka, Wesley

POPE
x Bartholic, George
Cochran, Donald
Eyler, Irving
Grady, James
Henne, Bertil
Knox, Albert
Myrick, George
Radloff, Gustave
Weber, Herbert

WINDSOR
x Beggs, Jack
Buscay, Anton
Carll, Fred
x Forsythe, Harold
x Goronson, Carl
Lindberg, Donald
Lindberg, Winston
Nedobry, Alexander
Norton, Robert
Wills, John

LINCOLN
Delaney, Fred
Doty, Edwin
Finwall, Donald
xxKainz, Louis
Nelson, Roy
Nyland, Fred
Stuart, Robert

SUNNYSIDE
Edmonds, Harry

PECK
Calogeropoulos, John
Ehmke, George
Ehmke, Herman
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
Hansen, Harold
x Hummel, Roy
Keough, William
Langcor, Dale
Mullins, Bernard
Mumme, Charles
Nidiffer, Virgil
Pence, Walter
Schimmer, Roy
x Walck, Edward

BEECHER
Benjamin, Edmund
Butz, George
Chaffee, Donald
Dickinson, Julian
Gregoropolus, George
Ingle, Russell
Kramer, Frederick
Kramer, James
Logan, Floyd
Maddox, Donald
Page, Weldon
Peat, Kenneth
Ryan, Wesley
Turner, Richmond

PLYMOUTH
Babigan, Aram
Beckman, Frank
Brabec, James
Brown, Forrest
Johnson, Helmar
Johnson, Roy
Larson, Roy
Lesnorwoski, Steve
Schneidenbach, Ralph
Smith, James
Sutherland, Edward
Sutherland, Frank
Tauber, Charles
Tauber, Max

WALLACE
Breeding, Frank
Brittian, Glen
Brow, William
Dickinson, Robert
Finwall, Robert
Kinoski, Harry
Munder, John
Pence, David
Purdy, Eugene

ROOSEVELT
Busch, Edward
Chaffee, James
Embree, William
Gertz, Henry
Green, William
Martindale, John
Myers, Donald
Phillips, LeRoy
Phillips, Blaine
Schlicker, Theodore

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average of 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

Form of Bequest

I hereby give and bequeath to the Glenwood Manual Training School *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

G2
Cop. 2

The Glenwood Boy

June, 1925

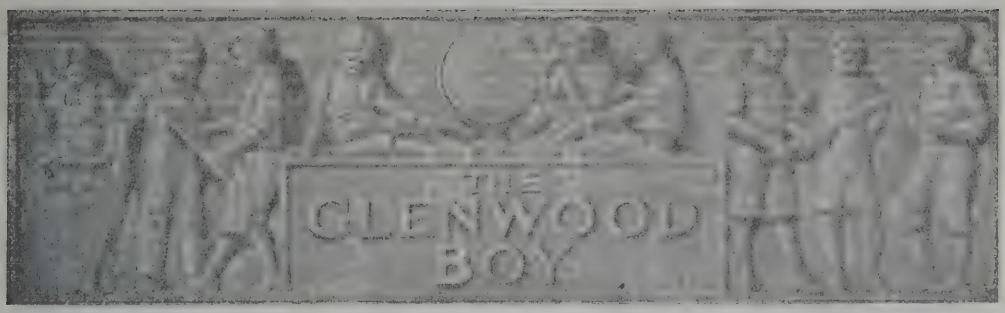
A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the
Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois

THE AMERICAN'S CREED

I BELIEVE in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies.

—WILLIAM TYLER PAGE.



VOLUME XXIII JUNE, 1925 NUMBER 6

Glenwood Boys Drill Flag Day And Win Prizes

United States Senator Wm. B. McKinley and Mr. Edward B. Butler Speak

Flag day was brilliantly celebrated at the Glenwood Manual Training School last Saturday afternoon in the presence of a large number of people, who enjoyed the inspiring music, the splendid addresses to the boys and the competitive drills in which the boys took part.

The day was ideal for the purpose. A copious rain the night before had refreshed the earth, and brightened nature's colors. The thirsty soil had drunk up the water, and flowers and foliage smiled in honor of the drink. Visitors came from far and near, and as usual there were a large number of former Glenwood students, back to pay honor to their alma mater, and fraternize with former comrades and instructors.

On the Job for Twenty-Nine Years

It was the twenty-ninth annual occasion on which the president of the school, Mr. Edward B. Butler, of Chicago, has presented a United States flag to the winning company in the competitive drill, and the twentieth time that a United States sabre had been presented to the captian of the winning company.

Proceedings opened with a concert by the boy's band, under Leader Davidson, and this was followed by battalion drill, the boys displaying marked ability in performing the evolutions. Then came the competitive drills, in which most of the cottages had part. The judges were: Lieut. Col. Robert H. Stillman, officer in charge, R.O.T.C. 6th Corps Area; Lieut. Col. Warren Pueh, assistant chief of staff, G-186th Division; Major Frank L. Beals, board of education, department military science and tactics; Major H. H. Moore, board of education, department military science and tactics; Major T. A. Mills, air service, officer Reserve Corps U. S. A; Captain Frank Nelson, department military sciencs and tactics Morgan Park Military Academy.

The boys went through the maneuvers with spirit and displayed great skill.

Drills on Parade Ground

The drills were held on the parade grounds, and the spectators were comfortably situated under the shade of the trees. Much skill waa evinced by the various companies in preforming the intricate movements of the drill, and frequent applause testified to the approval of the boy's work.

When the last company had finished, and the judges had retired to deliberate, some of the boys continued to perform, erecting pup tents and and marching with full equipment, while others went through calisthenics to the delight of the onlookers.

The judges had a difficult task because the companies all did well, and careful marking and comparison were necessary to decide the winners. At that, there was less than one point between the winners of the first and second prizes.

Senator McKinley's Talk

Before the prizes were announced, President Butler introduced United States Senator William McKinley, who made a brief address full of apt advice to the boys, who listened intently to what

the senior senator from the state had to say. He told the boys that he learned something every day, and that their work had been a revelation to him. "Men are but boys grown tall," said he, "and by that token I am still a boy," (alluding to his stature) whereat the boys applauded. He said that at 13 years of age he had learned to drill at the University of Illinois, and he had learned many things since, of course. Among them there was some rules for winning success, and he said there were four things essential for boys who achieve that result. These were honesty, work, good judgement and a pleasing personality. "I can tell you how to acquire a pleasing personality, too," said the senator. "Never tell your troubles to the other fellow. Let him tell his, and you listen." He said it wasn't difficult to hire men who could earn $100 a month. There was plenty of them, but the $10,000 men were not so plentiful. He urged the boys to strive for the higher values.

Letter From Vice President Dawes.

Mr. Butler read a letter from Vice President Charles G. Dawes, in which he urged that the flag should mean more to the American people, and and that Flag day should be a day of consecration to ideals. Mr. Butler said this was the twenty-ninth consecutive year in which he had presented a United States flag to the company winning the competitive drill, and asserted that the school was not a military school, but a preparatory school, which taught boys to solve the problems of life. He said, addressing Senator McKinley, that there were present some of the $10,000 men he had been talking about, and even $50,00 men. He expected some of the boys would have a seat on the United States Senate. "I do not want to stop there," said he. "I expect one of them to be president of the United States. Why not?" and he went on to say that last summer he saw the little room back of Colonel Coolidge's store in Vermont, where President Coolidge was born, and he was sure the boys had as good a start as the president He eulogized the flag, and said that it took a lot of courage to live up to it. One could live up to it physically, but it required courage to live up to it morally. He urged the boys to live up to it physically and morally, and said that some one of them had earned a scholarship at Camp Roosevelt, and Superintendent Philips would name the fortunate one. The decisions of the judges were then annouced, and the prizes presented by the venerable president.

The Prize Winners

First prize, a handsome flag of the United States, went to Peck Cottage, Captain, Roy Hummel, who was presented with a fine United States sabre, in the name of Col. Walter Scott, of New York.

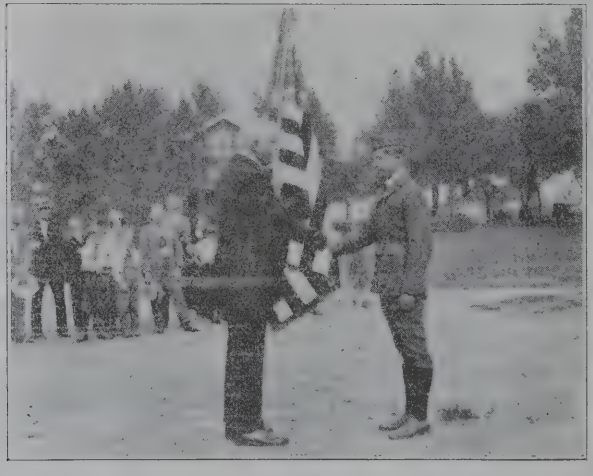
Second prize, a complete baseball outfit, was awarded to Windsor Cottage.

Third prize, a tennis outfit, awarded to Roosevelt Cottage.

Fourth prize, a basketball outfit, awarded to Washington Cottage.

The twenty nine year accumulatton of flags, was borne to the drill field by a special company and made a beautiful sight.

Chicago Heights Star



The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Helping the Boy.

Sometimes a boy, entering his teens, begins to show tastes and interests that his parents recognize as worthy of encouragement, but that they do not share. They feel at a loss and wonder what they can do to help him. Perhaps the son of a father and a mother neither of whom has any special scientific knowledge or interests exhibits an inquiring minds in regard to electricity or radio or astronomy. The parents are disconcerted by his questions and their inability to answer them satisfactorily. But if, admitting frankly their own ignorance, they suggest to him that he apply for information to a friend or a teacher who they know is well informed on the subject, or if they point him to a book or a magazine that deals with it, they do him as great a service as if out of their own heads they supplied him with all the facts that he requires.

The important thing for the boy is that he receives sympathetic treatment when his tastes and interests are beginning to manifest themselves. It is not essential that the parents supply readily and easily the answers to his questions. It may even be better for him, instead of being filled up immediately with the desired information, to be guided to the nearest road to a filling station. A boy always assimilates more thoroughly the matters of which he has acquired knowledge by independent effort than those which have been fed to him, however good his appetite for them may be.

It is unfortunate when parents depreciate to the boy the importance of subjects in which he is interested and they are not. To discourage him from the pursuit of any intellectual or artistic interest is worse than to encourage him to pursue the wrong study. It tends to make listless a mind that might have been eager

The Boy Afraid of His Dad.

Bill Jones, who goes to school with me,
Is the saddest boy I ever see.
He's just so' fraid he runs away
When all of us fellows want to play
An' says he dassent stay about
'Coz if his father found it out
He'd wallop him And he can't go
With us to see a picture show
On Saturday, an' it's too bad,
But he's afraid to ask his dad.

When he gets his report card, he
Is just as scared as scared can be,
An' once I saw him when he cried
Becoz although he'd tried an' tried
His best, the teacher did'nt care
An' only marked his spelling fair,
An he told me there'd be a fight
When his dad saw his card that night,
It seems to me it's awful bad
To be so frightened of your dad.

My dad ain't that way — I can go
An' tell him every thing I know
An' ask him things' and when he comes
Back home at night he says we're chums
An' we go out an' take a walk
An, all the time he lets me talk.
I ain't scared to tell him what
I've done today that should have not,
When I get home I'm always glad
To stay arround an' play with dad.

Bill Jones, he says, he wishes he
Could have a father just like me,
But his dad has'nt time to play
And so he chases him away
And scolds him' when he makes a noise
An' licks him when he brakes his toys.
Sometimes Bill says he's got to lie
Or else get whipped, an' that is why
It seems to me it's awful bad
To be frightened of your dad. *EDGAR A. GUEST.*

Notes from the Cottages

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. L. Adrian, Matron
Andrew Mackay, Reporter.

The enrollment for this month is thirty-one well and happy boys.

Five of our boys spent a day or two in the hospital during the past month. They are, L. Derner, G. Griffith, F. Gonczi, C. Fitzpatrick and K. Miller

The home team had a game with the Washington school of Chicago Heights, and won by a score of 10 to 3.

Glenwood's Anniversary Day was celebrated June 13th. Peck cottage won the flag for first prize, Windsor cottage won a baseball outfit for second prize, Roosevelt won a tennis outfit for third prize and Washington cottage won a basket ball for fourth prize.

Our matron returned from her vacation Monday June 8th.

The swimming season has opened and the boys are enjoying their daily swims very much

Our last movie was "When Knighthood was in Flower it was greatly enjoyed by many boys.

We also enjoyed seeing the Minstrel Show given by some of the Glenwood Boys. A few of our boys played in it. They are, W. Jasper, L. Milanich, L. Plummer, C. Fitzpatrick, F, Gonczi, K. Miller, C. McCurdy, G. Sweeney, L. Jansen, and S. Sites.

Through the kindness of the Womans Club of Homewood and the management of the Homewood Theater the printing office boys in our cottage went to Homewood recently and saw the movie "Little Lord Flauntleroy." After the show the boy had a treat of Ice Cream and Pop Corn. A very enjoyable time was had and the boys wish to thank those who made this outing possible.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Miss Mueller, Matron
D. and W. Lindberg Reporters

There are twenty-eight boys enrolled in our cottage family at present.

Jack Beggs and Harry Ogelsby returned to their homes recently.

Windsor Cottage was awarded second place in the Annual Competitive drill which was held on Saturday, June 13th.

The prize for second place was a complete baseball outfit. We are surely making good use of it.

At present writing our matron is away on her vacation. We hope she has an enjoyable time.

The next big event in the lives of Glenwood boys is the Fourth of July. On that day many former Glenwood boys return for a visit and we have a big family picnic in the school grove.

In the track meet held at Chicago Heights recently, Windsor won second place.

The swimming season is in full swing and Windsor boys as well as boys from other cottages are enjoying themselves very much. We have several good swimmers in onr cottage.

The Class of '25 is working on a Class play which will be given sometime before graduation.

"When Knighthood was in Flower" was the last movie of the season. It was enjoyed by all the boys.

Quite a number of outside people as well as the boys, enjoyed the Minstrel show which was given by the U aud I Club on Tuesday, June 9th.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neill, Matron
V. Nidiffer, Reporter

Thirty, well and happy boys are enrolled in our cottage at present writing.

Wallace drill team was awarded seventh place in the annual Competitive Drill which was held on Saturday, June thirteenth.

In a game of baseball, played recently with Beecher cottage, Wallace won 27 to 14.

Our movie shows which are regular Thursday night affairs, have been discontinued until fall. The last picture, "When Knighthood was in Flower", was a fine picture and was greatly enjoyed by all.

The annual Minstrel show was given on Tuesday, June ninth. It was very good.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. Cora M. Ezerman, Matron
L. Houck and A. Arndt, Reporters

For the month of June we have averaged an enrollment of twenty-seven.

Three of our boys, L. Egner, E. Archambault and J. Itropolous left us recently. We were sorry to see them go.

Our boys are looking forward to the twenty-ninth of June, because on that date a number

will go to the Park Ridge School for Girls for an outing.

Since last issue, the swimming pool has been opened and the boys are enjoying themselves in the cool water on these warm days.

Anniversary day was held on Saturday, June thirteenth this year.

Sheridan was awarded ninth place in the Annual prize Drill. We can hardly expect to win each year, but hope to do better next year.

Education.

Through the proper exercise of the three H's —Head, Hand, Heart – are we educated. And to be educated is to live, for education means development, unfolnment. There is only one thing worth praying for, and that is to be in the line of evolution—growth. There is no happiness elsewhere, save in the consciousness that we are tunneling toward the light, slowly but surely. To know this is to live. We are all Sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be. Our windows are open toward the East!

An Ode

"O Horse, you are a wonderful thing: no buttons to push, no horn to honk, you start yourself, no clutch to slip; no spark to miss, no gear to strip, no license buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bill climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O. K., and, thank my stars, they stay that way; your spark plugs never miss or fuss; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few you seldom fret; you've something on rhe auto yet."

Tons of Stationery

How much paper and so forth do you suppose it takes to supply our post office Department? Here is the requirement for one year!

Three hundred tons of stationery and typewriting paper, more than 3,500,000 sheets of carbon paper, which would cover an aera of three hundred and forty-seven sq. miles; 8,622,000 cards for indexing, 59,400 quarts of ink, 243,000 rubber stamps, 46,800,000 tags, 90,000,000 wire clips and 15,500 pounds of rubber bands.

To replace those torn by wind and storm, twenty-five hundred American flags are needed annually for use on post-office buildings.

A Scotchman with a heavy bag slung over his shoulder boarded the train. He laid his burden carefully in a corner and presently the conductor came along and asked for his fare. He offered the usual penny.

"The bundle is threepence." said the conductor.

"Threepence for the bag?"

"Yes."

"Come on out Jimmy," said the Scotchman "it's cheaper to ride on a seat."

And Jimmy came out of the bag.

A man who had obtained work at a railway yard was told to mark some trucks,

"Here's a bit of chalk," said the foreman. "Mark sach of 'em eleven."

A little latter the foreman came round again. There was a large number "1" on the first truck Nothing else had been done.

"What does this mean?" asked the foreman. "Only one truck done and I said eleven, not one."

"I know," said the man,"but I couldn't think on which side of the '1' the other '1' goes."

Long And Short Days.

At Hamburg, Germany, the longest day occupies seventeen hours and the shortest seven. At Stockholm, in Sweden, the longest has eighteen and a half hours and the shortest five and a half. At Petrograd the longest has nineteen and the shortest five hours. In Finland the longest has twenty-one and a half hours. In the northernmost part of Norway the longest days are from May 21 to July 2, the sun not sinking below the horizon during this period, but skimming along very close to it in the North. At Spitzbergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.

Economic Philosophy.

Wherever Dickens is read this advice by Mr. Micawber stands out as the acme of economic sense:

"Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen, nineteen, six; result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds, ought and six, result misery."

Likewise Josh Billings gives expression to not quite so nearly uuiversal a truth when he tells us:

"Debt is a trap, which a man sets and baits himself, and then deliberately gets into—and ketches a kursid phool."

Artemus Ward made his reputation as an economist and a humorist on his statement:

"I'm bound to live within my means if I have to borrow money to do it."

Educational Department

Principal - - - - - - Miss Bale
Departmental School--7th and 8th grades
Mathematics and Physiology Miss Mabel Keys
English - - - - - Mrs. Oetzman
Literature - - - - " "
Letter Writing - - - - " "
History - - - - - - Miss Anderson
Geography - - - - - - " "
Special Classes - - - Miss Dickson
Commercial Classes
Shorthand - - - - - - Mrs. Herold
Typewriting - - - - - - " "
Spelling - - - - - - " "
Lower School--4th, 5th and 6th grades
Fourth Grade - - - - - - Miss Boyer
Fifth Grade - - - - - Miss Miller
Sixth Grade - - - - - - Miss Raney
Penmanship 7th and 8th Grades; Miss Bale
A. M. Sections 4th, 5th 6th Grades Joe Stoneking
P. M. Sections 4th 5th 6th Grades Roy Hummel
Office - - { D. Myers / Carl Goronson
Librarian - - - - - - - - - Miss Bale
Librarian assistant Frank Kuntar and H. Davis

FIFTH GRADE

Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
Raymond Clay, Reporter

This room was challenged to a spelling match this month by our neighbors, the sixth grade boys. Miss Bale awarded the prize to Raymond Clay, one of the fifth graders. The word that caused the "downfall" of several of the best spellers was "cuckoo". Later, the fifth grade invited the sixth grade to a ciphering down match which was won by a score of 28 to 19, in favor of the fifth grade. Walter Echart had the distinction of ciphering down ten opponets.

Friday morning, June 19th., Miss Miller took the 5 A class to Mt. Dudley and other places of interest in the Forest Preserve. We found many beautiful specimans of wild flowers there and enjoyed the hike immensely.

The 5 B have a file on the wall in which they place all perfect papers. However, they must be absolutely perfect before they are considered.

The 5 A English class recently took an examination that was written for the 6 B English class and all made a passing grade except four, which were all in the seventies.

Both sections in this room are reviewing for the June examinations. We hope for more favorable results than before. The 5 B English memorized the poem "Our Flag", for Flag Day. It was written by Arthur Macy.

The Autobiography of a Rat

Raymond Clay *Age 12*
English *5 A*

Once I got into a bad scrap with a cat and the old cat couldn't even catch me and so she just sat and purred and meowed.

At another time I was nibbling on one of my favorite foods in the pantry. The old door creaked and I was so afraid that I—I—I—Oh! I was so afraid that I jumped into my hole and peeped through the crack and there was the old cook. She said, "Wal, ah reckon dat ole cat ain't gwine ter git no mo' meals until she gits rid of dem rats." At this rate I thought sure the cat would come in but alas she didn't, but the cook only laid a trap and baited it. I, seeing she had gone came out and smelled at the trap. The cheese smelled so good I just stepped in and took a nibble and then a little bigger bite. Then the trap snapped and knocked the breath out of me and now I am still gasping for breath, I am almost lifeless so I cannot go further because my death so near and the cat will eat me.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Grimm, Teacher
Weldon Page, Reporter.

"Need as great *to live* courageously for one's country as *to die* for it," was our motto for this month.

The patriotism of Robert Fulton, Eli Whitney, Theodore Roosevelt and Thos. A. Edison was studied in History.

The fifth and sixth grades had a spelling and ciphering contest, R. Clay won the spelling contest and received the prize—a leather-bounded composition book and an Ever sharp pencil. R. Finwall proved to be the arithmetic champion in ciphering; therefore the fifth grade won both contests but the sixth grade were good losers.

The 6 B grade had a ciphering contest. The class divided into two sides, one the Cubs and the other the Sox. The Sox won. The score was 6 to 4,

We studied the wren in Nature study and had the pleasure of seeing a wren nest with six eggs in it. The mother bird was found dead on her nest, so we brought the nest into the school for exhibit.

In 6 A for the month of May, Johnson, Neilson and Page ranked 1st, average 87; Gregeropolus

and Mitchell 2nd, average 86; Anderson, J. Brown Castleberry and Robinson 3rd, average 85.

In 6 B Irvine ranked 1st, average 88; Foest and Schneidenback 2nd, average 85; and Raska and Larson 3rd with an average of 84.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura Nichols Herold, Teacher
Frank Gonczi, Reporter

"To the young man or to the young woman, shorthand offers a great opportunity either as a career or as a stepping stone. Many of our most prominent public men owe their positions to the start shorthand gave them. Of course you are all familiar with the career of Secretary Cortelyou and he is only one of many to whom shorthand has proved the stepping stone to fame."

The morning section is making a special study of Homophonous words and in doing so, hope to increase their vocabulary considerably. They are also studing the two shorthand characters "S" and "TH" which prove to be hard ones, but with a little extra time spent on them we know they will master it all right.

Kenneth Miller of the C. C. A. section is working for Mr. Saltzgiver in the afternoon and for that reason he is continuing his school work in the morning.

The following members of the Commercial Class returned to their homes recently: Everette Archambult, Louis Egner, Jack Beggs and Elmer Hainzinger.

William Bond is a new member in the C. C. D. section.

Both sections of Commercial Class have turned in some fairly good work in spite of the fact that the month of June was broken np considerably.

My Most Interesting Experiences

V. Nidiffer

The whistle blew and the game started. The opponents kicked the ball to our right guard, who caught it and ran for about fifteen yards and down he went.

We lined up and lost the ball on the third down.

For three periods neither side scored, and all of a sudden their best runner received the ball and down the field he went making a touch down.

We lined up and received the ball which with some team work brought it within five yards of the goal posts. I played left end, the ball came to me, and I was about a yard in front of the goal posts and so I dived between them, making my first touchdown. The score was 6 and 6 we had not yet won but our fullback kicked the ball over the goal posts, the score 7 to 6. Wallace cottage winning the game.

ENGLISH and LITERATURE

Miss K. Oetzman, Teacher
Carl A. Goronson, Reporter

Our space this month will be given over to various compositions taken from the different classes.

The two taken from C. C. D. by Van Dyke and Klinger, involved the use of participial phrases by way of variety of expression.

From the C. C. B. class by B. Mullins and Louis Kainz, are thoughts gathered by them in the study of "The Vision of Sir Launfal".

The Imaginary Trip is by Byron Sande.

The Climb

E. Van Dyke *C. C. D.*

It was Saturday afternoon. Having done my work I had set out this beautiful day to climb the mountain which lay near by. Having gathered my hiking clothes I started off.

What a beautiful day it was! The trees were green with foliage. The flowers were blossoming as if they had an invitation from me to meet me there

Having climbed to the middle I became tired and lay down to rest. After having an hour's sleep, I cooked some food and ate it in a reserve nearby, which had been left for the purpose.

Having eaten my lunch I returned.

W. Klinger *C. C. D.*

Having arrived safely at the ranch I dismounted, threw the blankets off the horse and went over to the "chuck" wagon where I was kept busy shaking hands with my friends.

After the meal, being very tired, I went to the bunk house and took a rest while the boys sat around smoking and playing cards to pass the time away.

B. Mullins *C.C.B.*

We may search far and wide for a good thing, but if we do good only as a duty we get no where. Often we go far to find opportunities and return unsuccessful, to find if we had done good and been awake in our place, we would have succeeded.

We may give or do all the good in the world, and yet find no good if we do it only as a duty.

"It is not what we give, but what we share,
The gift without the giver is bare;
He who gives himself with his alms, feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me".

Louis Kainz

The Vision of Sir Launfal

The thought I gather from this poem is that you may do wrong and feel wrong but you have the power to change your actions and beliefs.

When Sir Launfal went in search of the Holy Grail he was young. To the poor he was haughty and selfish, and he gave money from the sense of duty. After having felt the real need of food, shelter and kindness while in search for the Grail he saw how he had wronged himself and the poor.

Having come back from the search, no longer did he turn the poor travler from his door. No longer did he give money, but he gave food shelter, kindness and happiness.

While you do wrong once, do not give yourself entirely to crime but use the power within you to change your mind and heart.

"An Imaginary Trip"

Byron Sando

One warm, balmy, summer afternoon during vacation as I was out under the trees reading about King Arthur and his Knights, he seemed to materialize out of the thin air and came toward me saying, "Come, you are to take the oath of the Round Table."

"Sir," said I, "that is quite an honor but I fear I am unworthy as I have been neither page nor squire and know not the ways of war."

He kept commanding and persuading until I finally consented. I wanted to know where his court was as I remembered that he no longer lived in England.

"Wait and see," was all he would say and I had to abide by it.

He disappeared but soon returned mounted on a beautiful war horse and leading another. I mounted and off we rode.

We rode for six days and nights to test my endurance. Finally I got so weak I fell off. Sir Arthur dismounted and commenced shaking me crying, "Awake! Awake! The enemy comes."

I awoke to find my mother bending over me saying, "Wake up child, supper is ready."

If Your Character is Worth a Quarter

One day some years ago, while two gentlemen were walking along a plank side walk one of them happened to drop a quarter. The coin rolled for a short way and then slipped into a crack. The man pulled up a board at what he thought the right place, but the quarter was not there. He lifted another board and another, but saw nothing of the coin.

For some fifteen minutes he crawled round, reaching and looking. Finally his companion became impatient and said, "Come, John, you've wasting too much time looking for that money. Surely your time is worth more than a quarter."

But his friend on the ground replied, "It isn't a mere question of finding that quarter. If I give up, I'll have to admit that I quit. No sir, I'm going to find that quarter!" Aud he did. There in a nutshell is the answer to many a perplexing question. Take for example the question of schooling. How many boys and girls drop out each year because they lack the grit to stick! A boy asks, "What's the use of studying so hard on the history?" Or,"What good will this algebra do me anyway? I guess I'll drop it." How much better off would he be if he decided to go through with his studies, no matter how distasteful they were! In doing so he might, it is true, learn little algebra or history, but he would accomplish what is more valuable—he would strenghten his will, harden his character.

U. S. Grant—"Uniformly Successful Grant," some called him—came to fight the great Battle of the Wilderness he said; "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer!" And he did fight it out on that line and he won! You cannot beat such a man.—*Selected.*

The Sulkers.

THE sulky worker is never a favorite with employers. Sometimes he does such good work that he succeeds in keeping his position in spite of his sulkiness, but he never gets anywhere because of it. It is a great art to keep smiling, no matter what comes.

One of the most frequent causes of sulkiness among workers is a reprimand for some failure in duty. Sometimes the failure that is treated very leniently by those higher up is nevertheless responsible for a fit of the sulks. It is unpleasant not to be able to measure up to the work given us to do. It is humiliating to make trouble for others by our blundering; but there is a better way of showing that we are sorry than by sulking. Most people prefer a good, hard storm that is soon over, to a succession of gray drizzily days when one never knows what to expect. And people who lose their tempers and are sorry five minutes later are vastly more popular than those who sulk.

THE weaker sex is that portion of the human race which goes downtown in zero weather in a half-masted lace waist and pumps to buy a muffler and wollen socks for her husband so he can go to work.

Smile With Us

POLICEMAN (producing note book) — "Name, please."

Motorist—Aloysius—Alastair—Cyprain—

Policeman (puts book away)—"Well, don't let me catch you again."

Fair visitor—"Is there some place aboard where I can get drink of water?"

The Gob—"Certainly, miss. At the scuttlebutt, on the starboard side of the gun deck, 'midship, just forrud of tbe dynamo hatch."

THE lady shopper had ordered about everything hauled down from the shelves.

"I don't see just the right thing," she decided at last. "I want to surprise my husband on his birthday."

"Well," suggested the exhausted clerk, "Why don't you hide behind a chair and yell 'Boo!' at him?"

It Is To Smile.

The explorer was speaking—

"Yes, it was a narrow escape."

"Oh, do tell us," said his audience.

"Once," he related, "I was cornered by a polar bear and I hadn't a bullet to protect myself with. Tears came to my eyes as I thought of home."

"What then?"

"Why the tears froze as hard as rocks and ramming them in my gun, I fired and—"

"Yes, yes."

"It entered the bear's head, melted, and that bear died from water on the brain."

The Woman of It.

THERE was a long line at the ticket window when a woman pushed her way breathlessly to the front.

"I want to go to Cincinnati", she began. "In about three weeks—"

"Morning or night?" the man asked, reaching for a time table.

She told him at night.

After she had asked him every question conceivable she finally burst out:

"Tell me—do you think there'll be a moon on that night?"

The man admitted that he wasn't sure.

"Because," she finished, sweetly, "if there is a moon, I'm going to take the boat!"

Back to Nature

Two colored men were standing on the corner discussing family trees.

"Yes, suh, man," said Ambrose, "Ah kin trace mah relations back to a family tree."

"Chase 'em back to a family tree?" said Mose.

"No man! Trace 'em! Trace 'em! Not chase 'em!"

"Well, dey ain't but two kinds of things dat lives in trees—birds and monkeys—and yo' sho ain't got no feathers on yo'."

WILLIE: "Pa, teacher says we are here to help others."

Pa: "Yes, that's so."

Willie: "Well, what are the others here for?"

A Smile

FOR non-committal brevity of speech, says Puck, commend us, if you please, to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such who was recently making a visit to the city, was knocked down in the street by an automobile. A sympathizing crowd instanrly surrounded him, with condolences and questions.

"Are you hurt, my friend?" kindly asked a gentleman who was first among the rescuers, as he helped the sufferer to his feet and brushed the mud and dust from his clothes.

"Well," came the cautious reply, "it ain't done me no good."

PAT was visiting the house of a friend who was the proud owner of a parrot. Pat had never seen a parrot before.

"Halloa!" exclaimed the bird, as the visitor walkek past the cage.

"Good morning to yez," he said politely. "Sure at first I thought yez was a bi-rd."

An Awful Twist

MIKE, employed as a bricklayer's laborer awoke rather late one morning, and in his hurry to dress and get to work on time, carelessly put his pants on back side foremost. On reaching the building where he was employed he found himself late, and the bricklayers had gone to work. The bricklayers were sounding their trowels vigorously for bricks, and Mike rushed up the ladder with a hod full of bricks. On nearing the top his foot slipped and he fell to the ground. His neighboring workmen rushed to his aid. One of them asked.

"Are you much hurt Mike?"

Mike looking down towards the lower part of his anatomy said.

"Well, I don't feel much hurt, but I've got a heck of a twist."

HONOR ROLL
For April, 1925

SHERIDAN
x Archambault, Everett
x Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Evans, Howland
Evans, John
Eyler, Erving
Flora, Edward
Goetz, Henry
Houck, Loren
Logan, Floyd
Lurtz, Walter
Nylund, Fred
Philleo, Franklin
Sando, Joseph
Van Dyke, Edwin

WASHINGTON
Applegate, Alvin
Bright, Edwin
Fields, Edgar
x Fiske, Chester
Fitzpatrick, Chester
xx Gonczi, Frank
Jasper, William
Jensen, Loren
Joesting, Richard
Johnson, Helmar
Luksa, Daniel
x McCarthy, Robert
x McCurdy, Charles
Miller, Kenneth
x Moran, William
Newkirk, Charles
x Plummer, Leonard

POPE
Arndt, Lester
Grady, James
Myrick, George
Stuart, Robert
Weber, Herbert

PECK
x Bartholic, George
Brock, Joseph
Cochran, Donald
Delaney, Fred
Ehmke, George
Ehmke, Herman
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Johnson, Roy
Keough, Henry
Killstrom, George
Knox, Albert
Langcor, Dale
Langcor, Herbert
Mullins, Bernard
Mumme, Charles
x Walck, Edward

WINDSOR
x Beggs, Jack
Benjamin, Edmund
Buscay, Anton
Carll, Fred
Clark, Franklin
x Goronson, Karl
Klinger, William
Lindberg, Donald
Lindberg, Winston
Nedobry, Alexender
Norton, Robert
Wills, John

PLYMOUTH
Babigan, Aram
Brown, Forrest
Lesnorowski, Steve
Sutherland, Edward
Sutherland, Frank
Tauber, Charles
Tauber, Max

BEECHER
Calogeropoules, John
Gregoropolus, George
Kramer, Frederick
Kramer, James
Maddox, Donald
Page, Weldon
Ryan, Wesley
Turner, Richard

ROOSEVELT
x Busch, Edward
Chaffee, James
Embree, William
x Forsythe, Harold
Gertz, Henry
Myers, Donald
Phillips, Blane
Schlicker, Theodore
Smith, James

WALLACE
Breeding, Frank
Brow, William
Dickinson, Robert
Finwall, Robert
Hamilton, Robert
Kinowski, Harry
Munder, John
Nidiffer, Virgil
Purdy, Eugene

LINCOLN
Brabec, James
Brittian, Glen
Cameron, Roger
Chaffee, Donald
Doty, Edwin
Finwall, Donald
Hamilton, Alexander
Kainz, Louis
Larson, Roy
Nelson, Roy

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL *.....Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

GL
Dunn Copy 2

The Glenwood Boy

JULY, 1925

A Monthly Journal produced by the Class in Printing
at the
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Illinois

The Making of the Flag

And what is the great flag made of? Who lives, of Freedom born, so lost from all tradition he holds it something made of hand or loom—cloth from the mill—a thing of patterns, hues and silken filaments?

Nay, 'tis the picture of the nation's soul—dyed with our passions, corded with our powers. It swings to our ambitions, high or low. It means the land and those that dwell upon it; the air and those that breathe; the grave and all the mighty multitude that Memory keeps in her eternal cloisters, heirs of the spirit whose dissolving earth goes to enrich the roots of Liberty.

It means the sky that spans us and inspires. It ripples with our rivers, floats with our winds, billows with the motion of our seas. It bears the fires of sunset and of dawn. All that we feel of grandeur, or learn of art, or contemplate of beauty, makes our flag.

Its cloth is made of our morality—our births and deaths, our loves and sins and griefs and exultations. Our every act and transitory word are caught by its absorbing folds and blended with the indelible hues to enhance the lustre or add a stain.

It draws its glory from the lives we live. Its stars reflect but our intelligence. Its white is no purer than our best ideal. Its growing red sucks from the heart that bleeds from duty and sacrifice its sustaining substance and vitality. It is susceptible to our briefest will. It droops with cowardice and soils with sin. Each act of baseness makes one rotten thread. As the outer symbol of our inner selves it can proclaim no devotion that has not within our spirit and our flesh the deep original.

If against the occasional shame that clouds our historic skyline we turn our backs, purge our hearts clearly and exalt our aims, courageously casting from the scarred shoulder of civilization its load of ignorance and cross of fear fixing our intellect on the inevitable dawn, then shall the American flag grow steadily before us and above us like a Holy Grail, leading us into that millenial age of men who love but light and truth and justice and women whose beauty reaches the soul.

—Walter Clare Martin

VOLUME XXIII JULY, 1925 NUMBER 7

Glenwood's Junior and Senior Swimming Teams Journey to Park Ridge

Boys and Girls take part in Swimming Contests

Accepting the challenge of the Park Ridge School for Girls, Glenwood's Junior and Senior Swimming Teams journied to Park Ridge on Monday, July, 6th.

The trip was made by motor bus. Mr. Saltzgiver and two matrons, Mrs. Adrian and Mrs. Miller were in charge of the party.

The personnel of the two teams was as follows;—

SENIORS

G. Griffith	R. McCarthy
C. Goronson	E. Benjamin
S. Sites	H. Mueller
J. Brock	

Substitutes

F. Carll	C. Fiske
C. Fitzpatrick	C. Wray
J. Smith	

JUNIORS

V. Nidiffer	R. Cay
R. Noell	C. Mumme
S. Munder	

Substitutes

C. Tauber	G. Nelson

The contest judges were Dr. Rodemacker, an Iowa State man and Mrs. Curtiss a former instructor in swimming at the University of Wisconsin.

The meet was as follows:—

SENIORS

		Points
Plunge		4-3
Dives	Plain Front	3-2
"	Front Jack	3-2
"	Back Jack	3-2
"	Back Dive	3-2
Two lengths of Pool, Free Stlye		5-4
One length Crawl		3-2
One length Back Stroke		3-2
Under Water		3-2
Side Stroke		3-2
Breast Stroke		3-2
Relay		10
General Apperance		10
Long Distance, 5 lengths of pool		3-2

Final Standing

Glenwood 59½

Park Ridge 40½

JUNIORS

		Points
Plunge		4-3
Dives,	Straight Front	5-3-2
"	Back Jack	5-3-2
General Ability		20
One length of Pool, Free Style		5-3-2
" " " " , Side Stroke		5-3-2
" " " " , Back Stroke		5-3 2
Relay		20

Final Standing:

Glenwood 76

Park Ridge 24

After the swimming events were over, supper was served. Frankfurters, potato salad, bread, butter, cake and lemonade helped satisfy the "inner man".

Dancing was next on the program.

The music was furnished by the "Live Wire Club" of the Park Ridge School.

We wish to thank Miss. Badger and Mr. Philips for arranging this meet and making it possible for us to have such an enjoyable time.

Frank Gonczi

Athletic Department

Swimming has occupied the center of the athletic stage during July. Our Junior and Senior teams are doing some very showy work as demonstrated by the Park Ridge meet.

We hope to have ten boys ready to pass the Junior Life Saving Test before vacation.

The pool was emptied and cleaned during the week of July 13th to 18th and we are now using it again.

Our baseball team has improved greatly with the season. Although Glenwood hasn't scored so many victories this year it's style and ability is becoming very much better so that next season we will expect a winning team.

We have played a hard schedule of games.

Our three game series with Mt. Carmel ended Saturday July 25th. We look forward to another series with them soon.

Waddell has been out of the game owing to a cut on his heel but will soon be in shape again.

Fred Carll marks up the first home run of the season. It was in a game with the Standard's team from Chicago Heights and altho Carll really hit a two bagger, he galloped home on an error on the Standard's part.

We have a showy short stop in Carl Goronsen. In review of the game between Glenwood and Mt. Carmel, the Chicago Heights Star gave Goronsen a write up on his infield work. Fine Keggy!

E. Forsythe had the hard luck to fracture his hand in a game between the Standards and Glenwood but it is healing quickly and Ed. will be behind the mask again.

A. Forsythe has been pitching some good ball. He needs a little better support from the outfield and not so many over throws In looking over the score book we find in one of the games he got twelve strike outs.

Fourth of July was safely and sanely celebrated with a picnic in the grove. There was a program of races in the morning and baseball in the afternoon. In the evening there was a water carnival at the pool. We gave our guests an exhibition of how we used the pool, and the swimming teams went thru their program for the meet on July 6th.

The most interesting and popular sport of the fourth was the picnic dinner and supper in the grove.

June and July birthday parties were celebrated the 15th of July. Sixty boys were privileged to go. We had a very good time.

We played stump the leader, going in single file over hills; up through dark glens; and down steep enbankments along the creek. It was getting dark in the woods and very mysterious shadows were darting across our paths when we happened on the most splendid spot of the woods. Sh-h we all sat down and Mr. Saltzgiver told a ghost story. Brr-r remember—Oh my poor bones! Well! We surely had a good time and wished we had a birthday every month.

Each week there is to be a little special entertainment for a cottage that ranks high in its conduct at Glenwood.

Wallace cottage received the first entertainment. It proved to be a hike to Thornton Mineral Springs with brown corn fritters for supper. One fellow on returning home proudly says, Believe me it pays to be in Wallace!

Windsor received the second party and it proved to be a lawn party around the swimming pool. There was swimming, dancing and games. A dandy little lunch ended the enjoyable evening.

The E. D. R. boys had a corn roast on Saturday July 25th. M-m-m, we can still taste it. Didn't we have fun?

Religious Notes

Sunday school classes have met each Sunday and the classes have been taught out on the campus by members of the U & I Club. We Study the International quarterly and at present are studying the missionary work of Paul and Barnabas.

We have had some very interesting speakers lately.

Mr. G. H. Eaton gave us a splendid talk on Americanization. He visited us shortly after flag day and Mr. Philips gave the history of previous flag won flag day.

Rev. Peebles is a very good friend of the boys and an interesting speaker.

Dr. Mount who has visited Glenwood on various occasions came to Glenwood July 12. He gave us an interesting address using as his subject "Motoring thru life."

Mr. E. E. Merlanti, an Italian aviator gave us one of the most interesting talks we have had for some time. Mr. Merlanti was decorated in the Italian Service and later came to America to teach aviation. His talk was full of the thrill of actual experience.

We've met a great many builders, and we've never had one yet to tell us that the first one he built was a ten story building. He began his career by erecting smaller structures. Neither can a man attain greatness, and accomplish big things until he starts at the bottom and works his way up by doing things well.

Notes from the Cottages

WASHINGTON COTTAGE

Mrs. L. Adrian, Matron
Andrew Mackay, Reporter.

For the month of July, we have an enrollmen of thirty-two boys.

Charles McCurdy, one of our boys, returned to his home recently. We wish him the best of luck

William Bond and LeRoy Moore are new boys in our cottage. They are getting along nicely.

Daniel Luksa is away at present. He is enjoying a vacation in Wisconsin.

William Fogle spent a few days in St. Lukes Hospital recently. He had his tonsils removed

On July 6th, some of our boys who are members of Junior and Senior swimming teams, journeyed to Park Ridge, Ill. A swimming and fancy diving contest had been arranged between the Park Ridge School for Girls and the Glenwood boys. The Glenwood Senior Team defeated the girls senior team, 59½ to 40½. The junior team from Glenwood also won, 76 to 22.

A very pleasant time was had by the boys on July 4th. The outstanding features of the day were the baseball game between the Cubs and Sox and the swimming contest. The Cubs defeated the Sox, 5 to 1.

POPE COTTAGE

Mrs. M. E. Meade, Matron
Loren Houck, Reporter.

At present writing we have an enrollment of thirty boys.

We celebrated the Fourth of July in good style. The all day family picnic in the grove, topped off by baseball games, water carnival and fireworks helped us spend a very pleasant day.

On Monday, July 6th, the Junior and Senior swimming teams made a trip to the Park Ridge School for Girls. A swimming contest had been arranged between representative teams of the two schools, Glenwood and Park Ridge. Both the Junior and Senior teams of Glenwood walked off with the honors. Park Ridge Junior team was defeated by the score of 76 to 22, and the Senior team lost 59½ to 40½.

A number of former Glenwood Boys have been to visit our cottage recently. John Holland, Robt. Geotting, Everett Archambault and Walter Williams are some of the boys who have dropped in to see us.

Our most interesting visitor was Mr. Wagner who was a Glenwood boy some twenty years ago. He enjoyed going through his old cottage and delighted in pointing out his old dormitory and bed in which he slept while a boy at Glenwood.

We are always glad to have the old Glenwood boys visit us.

SHERIDAN COTTAGE

Mrs. Cora M. Ezerman, Matron
A. Arndt, Reporter

We have at present, an enrollment of twenty-six boys.

Our matron has returned from a three week's vacation. We are glad to have her back.

Three of our boys have left us recently. L. Moore was transferred to Washington cottage, O. Olson has returned to his home and L. Houck was transferred to Pope cottage to be captain.

We celebrated the glorious Fourth with an all day picnic in the grove. The weather was ideal for all events of the day and we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

The Glenwood swimming teams journeyed to Park Ridge and returned to Glenwood, victors over the girl swimming teams of that school. The swimming contest was held July 6th.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Miss Mueller, Matron
D. and W. Lindberg Reporters

Edward Busch and Louis Kainz are two new boys added to our cottage roll recently.

Fred Carll has returned to our cottage after having served as captain of Pope cottage for a while.

All the Windsor boys enjoyed themselves on the Fourth of July.

E. Benjamin is now working in the printing office.

Carl Goronsen, E. Benjamin, and F. Carll, are members of Glenwood's Senior swimming team. E. Noel and R. Kay are members of the Junior team. These boys journyed to Park Ridge and helped defeat the girls teams at that place recently.

H. Ahsen and the Lindberg brothers were away on week end visits during the past month.

H. Ahsen has gone to a Chicago Hospital to undergo a minor operation.

Louis Kainz won the 100 yard dash and C. Meyers was second in the mile race held on the Fourth of July.

Continued on Page 7

The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Interesting Letters From Former Glenwood Students

Milan, Ill.
June 28, 1925

Dear Mr. Philips:

It has been a long time since I have written to you.

I am very well situated now.

Am working myself into a partnership in a Hardware store in this town and must thank you and Glenwood for what I have learned while at the school. It is surely helping me now.

I met Leslie Clark a few days ago and was glad to see an old Glenwood boy.

He always speaks well of Dear Old Glenwood.

Please excuse me for not writing sooner. I will try and answer your letters more often.

An old Glenwood Boy
Howard Smith,
Box 0703
Milan, Ill.

June 21, 1925
Peoria, Ill.

Dear Glenwood:

I think it is about time that I am writing to you to let you know that I am still alive and able to kick.

I am working at the Record Publishing Co., here in my home town and the work sure is nice. We publish a court record every day and monthly for the Odd Fellows and are going to start a weekly paper soon for the village of Averyville.

I have signed up for the Typeographical Union and during my spare time I am learning how to operate an Intertype machine which is about the same as a Lineotype.

The first job that I had when I came home from Glenwood was with the A B C Washing Machine Co. I had charge of all the printing and imprinting that came in the shop. The printing that I did, was sent to Canada, Alaska, the Philipines and all parts of the United States.

During Christmas I had a bunch of Christmas letters to mail out and I ran them off on a Multicolor machine and they were printed in red and green ink.

One man from Pasadena, California came to Peoria to see how the letter was run off and also had it framed and placed in his office. The multi-color press is a small press something on the order of a Miehle but has an automatic trip and will run about 4500 an hour (if you can feed it that fast) but as it was I couldn't feed the paper in fast enough so I made about 3500 an hour.

An old Glenwood Boy,
Noel Applegate.

Boys who are always seeking the help of others never amount to very much to themselves or to any one else. A boy who has been bolstered up all his life cannot be depended upon in a crisis. When he is confronted by misfortune he is sure to look for some one to lean upon, and if that some one is not there to serve as a prop, down he goes. Once down he is as helpless as a capsized turtle. The sooner these props are kicked out and he is obliged to stand on his own feet and rely on himself the better it will be for the boy.

WINDSOR COTTAGE

Continued from Page 5

The Glenwood "home team" lost a hard fought baseball game, to the Mt. Carmel team of Chicago Heights.

Many of our boys are looking forward to the two weeks vacation period which comes in the latter part of August.

Windsor cottage is well represented in the 1925 graduating class. The following boys are members of the class. C. Goronsen, E. Benjamin, F. Carll, J. Reiker, W. Malenius and W. Lindberg.

Miss Mueller, our matron, has returned from her vacation in South Dakota. We are glad to have her back.

WALLACE COTTAGE

Miss K. O'Neill. Matron
V. Nidiffer, Reporter

Thirty, well and happy boys, are members of our family at present writing.

We enjoyed ourselves to the utmost on the Fourth. Quite a few old Glenwood boys were out to help us celebrate.

Two of our boys went to Park Ridge as members of the Junior Swimming team. They were J. Munder and V. Nidiffer. Both Glenwood Seniors and Juniors were victors in the events of the day.

One of our boys, William Record, is away on a visit at present. While away he will have his tonsils removed.

We are looking forward to our vacation period which occurs in the latter part of August.

We had a very enjoyable time on the Fourth. A family picnic, races, baseball games, swimming etc., helped us spend a safe and sane Fourth.

Glenwood Boy Receives Honors.

A distinctive honor has been conferred by Camp Roosevelt upon Roy Hummel, captain of Peck Cottage and the winning cadet drill team in the Annual Competitive Military Drill held on June 13 h, at the school.

Hummel was selected by Superintendent Leo A. Philips, to receive a Camp Roosevelt scholarship, awarded by Angus S. Hibbard, Chairman of the executive committee of the Reserve Officer's Training Camp for Chicago High School Boys, and has recently passed military examinations at Camp Roosevelt, which have resulted in his being made captain of the first cadet drill team at the camp.

Glenwood Band Kept Busy These Days

The Glenwood Manual Training School Boys Band is a busy organization these days. Five, out of a series of ten band concerts have been given weekly on Wednesday evenings at Crete. On Saturday, July 18th, the boys furnished band music for the C. & E. I. R. R. Annual Employees' Picnic Danville Illinois; on Monday evening July 20, they broadcasted a concert from the Lincoln Dixie Theatre, at Chicago Heights; and on August 8th, they will play at the Annual picnic of the American Manganese Steel Co. of Chicago Heights. The latter event will be held at Kankakee Ill.

"It's a G. M. T. S. Production"

"It's a G. M. T. S. Production", stated the programs for "The Royal Cut-Up", presented Monday evening, July 20th, in Memorial Hall at Glenwood Manual Training School, by the class of 1925. And that's 'nuff sed, for the Glenwood Manual Training School theatricals are in this locality, famous for their success. "The Royal Cut-Up was quite up to par in every respect, and for excellence of presentation, reflcts much credit, not only upon the boys who made up the entire cast of characters, but upon Miss Wilma Miller, dramatic coach; Miss Kathyrn Philips, chorus director; Miss Evelyn Gustad, pianist, and Miss Bale, who supervised the production and arranged costumes.

The program was as follows:

Act I

1. Opening Chorus - Poppy and Fairy Chorus
2. That Soothing Melody - Poppy
3. Who's Taking Care of the Caretaker's Daughter - King and Chorus
4. Collegiate - - High School Chorus
5. Yearning - - - - - Jack
6. I Call You Sunshine - Poppy and Jack
7. Permit Us to Escort You H. S. Boys and Chorus
8. As the Porcupine Pines for the Pork - Wallflower
9. Midnight Waltz - - Entire Chorus
10. Finale - - - Entire Chorus

Act II

1. Opening Chorus
2. When I Think of You - - - Jack
3. Duties of a Princess Chaperon - Bazaza
4. Peter Pan - - - King Hittemup
5. Summer Nights - - Rose and Tom
6. I Want a Drink - - Tutti-Frutti
7. Finale - - - Entire Company

Under the direction of

Miss Wilma Miller - - Dramatic Coach
Miss Kathryn Philips - Chorus Director
Miss Evelyn Gustad - - - Pianist

Educational Department

Principal - - - - - - Miss Bale
Departmental School--7th and 8th grades
Mathematics and Physiology Miss Mabel Keys
English - - - - - Mrs. Oetzman
Literature - - - - " "
Letter Writing - - - - " "
History - - - - - Miss Anderson
Geography - - - - - - " "
Special Classes - - - Miss Dickson
Commercial Classes
Shorthand - - - - - - Mrs. Herold
Typewriting - - - - - - " "
Spelling - - - - - - " "
Lower School--4th, 5th and 6th grades
Fourth Grade - - - - - Miss Boyer
Fifth Grade - - - - - Miss Miller
Sixth Grade - - - - - - Miss Raney
Penmanship 7th and 8th Grades; Miss Bale
A. M. Sections 4th, 5th 6th Grades Joe Stoneking
P. M. Sections 4th 5th 6th Grades Roy Hummel
Office - - { D. Myers / Carl Goronson
Librarian - - - - - - - - Miss Bale
Librarian assistant Frank Kuntar and H. Davis

FOURTH GRADE A

Kathryn Philips, Teacher.
R. Robbins, Reporter.

This is the first report from our class since Miss Boyer left and Miss Philips came to be our teacher.

We went to the forest preserve and hiked out to Mount Dudley. We walked around in the thicket until some of the boys in the class found some fish, turtles and crabs in the creek.

Miss Philips is reading to the class "The Odyssey for Boys and Girls." It is a very interesting book and all of the boys like it very much. At ten-thirty every morning Miss Bales reads to all the down stairs boys. She is reading "The French Twins." It is very good.

FOURTH GRADE B.

This is the first report in our class since Miss Boyer left the school. Miss Philips is our new teacher.

We are studying long division in Arithmetic. Our other studies are, Geography, English, Reading, Hygiene and Spelling.

Miss Bales reads us the story of "The Little French Twins" during Penmanship period. The last half hour we go down to the front campus or grove and play games.

One day we went on a hike to the forest preserves. We found wild roses and other flowers. We had a very nice time.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs Grimm, Teacher
Weldon Page, Reporter.

"Public Speaking" was practiced this month. Many boys proved to be splendid orators.

Brosmer gave a very interesting account of his visit through a sugar beet factory in Billings, Montana, and Neilson told an exciting story about Kit Carson. Both of these boys have returned to their homes. We miss them very much.

History, Geography, and Physiology stories, told by other 6A boys, were as follows:

History—"James Watt" by Smith. "Wampum" Castleberry, "Old Abe" by Chapin; "His First Book" by Gillette; "Betty Jane", by J. Brown, "An Honest Indian" by Mitchell, "A Plucky Boy" by Page; "Columbus and The Egg"—Refiner. "Abraham Lincoln" and "A Queer Garden" by Anderson; "Two Strings to Your Bow"—Johnson, and the "Flag Lady" by Turner.

Geography Stories were:—

"A Visit to a Dairy Farm" by Robinson, "How the Little Cave Boy was Fed" by J. Dickinson and "Storing Food in Pioneer Days" by Breeding.

Physiology Stories were:—

"Clean Teeth," "Golden Rules of Health", and "What the Little Men told Ned" by Campbell.

The 6B had a History Class in the Grove, Monday June 6th, and expressed themselves on the address given by Lieut. Merlanti the Italian Aviator, who spoke at Chapel June 5.

We received a letter from Floyd T. Logan, Camp Hardy, Twin Lake, Michigan. He was restored about a month ago. The following letter was sent to him.

July 10, 1925

Dear Logan:

The band went to Crete and paraded the 4th of July morning. We had two stands this year, a hot dog stand, and a refreshment stand.

In the morning there were races. Ten tickets were given to the winner for 1st prize, five tickets for second prize and two tickets for third prize.

There was a ball game in the afternoon. The old Glenwood Boys beat us.

At seven p. m. we had a water carnival. After the carnival fireworks, which consisted of firecrackers, sky rockets, colored lights, fire pots and fountains. Five gas balloons were sent up.

Monday July 6th, twenty-five Glenwood boys were chosen to go to Park Ridge, School for Girls

for a swimming contest. Two matrons, Mrs. Adrian and Miss Mueller went along. A large bus from Chicago Heights took the boys to Park Ridge. On the way they got lost and didn't get there until 1:30—but when they did get there our boys WON. The score was Seniors 59½ to 40½ and Juniors 76 to 22. "Hurrah, for the good swimmers!"

In 6 A Grade, Gregeropolus ranked first with an average of 88, Turner, Robinson and Johnson 2nd with an average of 86 and Chapin and Page 3rd with an average of 84.

In 6 B Grade, Sutherland, Behrens and Irving ranked first with an average of 91 and Foest 2nd with an average of 90 and Griffin 3rd with an average of 89.

We have enrolled four new boys. C. Laumann and R. Campbell in 6 A and H. Bladorn, R. Reed and Beunder.

MATHEMATICS

Mable C. Keys, Teacher
Kenneth Miller, Reporter.

Arithmetic is that branch of mathematics which deals with numbers.

There are but two general processes in arithmetic a combining process and a separating process.

When we combine equal numbers we call the process multiplication; when unequal numbers are combined the process is addition.

The separating process includes division and subtraction. Division separates numbers into equal parts; subtraction into unequal parts.

These four processes, addition, multiplication subtraction and division are called the fundamental processes because the word fundamental means relating to the foundation, and these are the foundation of all work in mathematics.

Herbert Weber, 8 A.

Percentage

Percentage is a way of solving business problems by thinking of one thing as so many hundredths of another. Per cent is only another name for hundredths.

Finding a percent of a number means finding so many hundredths of another number, and that is a multiplication process.

In Percentage we change the name of the multiplicand to the base, the multiplier to the rate and the product to the percentage. The base means the number we measure other numbers by. The rate is the fraction which shows the relation of the percentage to the base. The percentage is the number measured by the base.

There are only three kinds of problems in percentage because there are only three numbers to be found.

The percentage contains the base and rate as factors, so we divide it by the one given when either base or rate is unknown.

Some of the practical applications of percentage are, Profit and Loss, Trade Discount, Commission and Brokerage, Taxes, Insurance and Interest.

Andrew Mackay, 8 B

How do you make a horizontal cross?
Ans. +

How do you make an oblique cross?
Ans. ×

How do you make a maltese cross?
Ans. Pull it's tail.

Donald Cochran 8B—

Arithmetic

In arithmetic class
We have studied lath;
We have studied painting and roofing, too,
And we'll study solids before we're through.

Arithmetic is a hard old thing
If you don't know how to do it,
But if you can get the hang of the thing,
You will manage to live through it.

We have a class of about twenty-three;
Our teacher says we are snappy
But I should say we ought to be—
This is all, so I'll quit and be happy.

Joe Sando

Archimedes

Archimedes was the greatest mathematician of olden times. He invented the endless screw for launching ships; a device for draining the flooded fields of Egypt; a burning glass for the destruction of Roman ships; discovered the law or the principle of levers and the shortest way of finding the center of gravity.

Archimedes wrote three books on machanics, three on plane geometry and one on arithmetic.

He was killed by Roman soldiers while working out a problem in arithmetic.

Warning ! ! !

Never get caught solving problems in arithmetic.

Arthur Johnson, 8 B

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura Nichols Herold, Teacher
Frank Gonczi, Reporter

The shorthand writer in his work as reporter, private secretary, stenographer to professional,

literary, or business men. is constantly brought in contact with what is brightest and best—where brains are the busiest. He is constantly writing the cultivated diction of eminent speakers, writing out the thoughts of great educators and public men, and putting on the paper the plans and purposes of the busy captains of industry. And what is more, he gets ideas first hand—hot from the forge. He is thus enabled to study, to absorb, to compare, to criticise, to enjoy, to broaden his general imformation, to see the reason behind the decision, to familiarize himself with the work of the world.

The end of the school year is not very far away and this month finds both sections of the Commercial Class working hard to gain the desired results by the end of the term.

Next week all four sections will start a thorough review of the manual as far as they have gone.

Several typewriting budgets from the C. C. B. class have been turned in and each boy has worked out and original design for his budget cover.

HISTORY and GEOGRAPHY

Miss Andersen, Teacher.
F. Weber, Reporter.

The boys of the seventh grade are getting along nicely in both History and Geography. We intend to have our examinations this month, and hope to go to a higher grade.

We have covered all the work we are going to have this year, and are reviewing now.

The boy that had the highest average for last month was Theisen, but not again, because we all intend to beat him.

Alexander Hamilton

William Malenius History 8-A

Alexander Hamilton, a great statesman, was born in Nevis, West Indies, Jan. 11, 1757.

His father was a Scotchman and his mother of Huguenot descent.

He came to America in 1772 and attended a school at Elizabeth, N. J. and entered King College in 1773.

When only seventeen years old he made a speech to a popular assemblage in New York City in 1774.

In March, 1776, he was made captain of artillery, and served at White Plains, Trenton, and in March, 1777, became aided-camp to Washington.

In December, 1780, he married a daughter of Gen. Philys Schuyler.

After the surrender of Cornwallis he left the Army; studied law; was a member of Cangress, (1782-83), and a member of the convention and helped frame the Constitution in 1787.

On July 11, 1804 in Weehawken, New York he fought a pistol duel with Colonel Burr. Hamilton was mortally wounded and died the next day. A monument marks the place where he fell.

"The Legend of Reelfoot Lake"

In the northwestern part of Tennesee is a beautiful lake. Although I have never been there it is an easy task to imagine it surrounded by cypress trees through which the sun peeps each morning on the quiet blue water.

There is a romance connected with this quiet body of water. A long time ago an indian baby was born but because he was crippled in his right foot and reeled when he walked he was called "Reelfoot". When this baby was 21 years old his father, the chief of his tribe, died; thus making the son chief.

About this time "Reelfoot" fell in love with a neighboring chiefs daugbter and asked the old chief if he might have her for his squaw. The old chief in reply told him to come to his camp and consult the medicine-man.

As Reelfoot went to to the camp, the medicine man told him what would happen if he would carry the maiden off. "Reelfoot", said the medicine-man, "you will try to steal the maiden and if you make the attempt you shall be punished." 'Reelfoot then decided to have the girl at all cost. That night while the camp slept, he and a few of his braves crawled up to the old chief's tent and quietly stole the maiden.

They reached the safety of their own camp and began to rejoice thinking the medicine-man had told them an untruth to frighten them. But that night a terrible storm prevailed. An earthquake soon followed and the location of the camp was sunk. A nearby river changed its course and rushed into the valley. None escaped but but the maiden who was stolen.

Subject and story original Byron Sando

What God Gives a Boy

A body to keep clean and healthy, as a dwelling for his mind and a temple for his soul.

A pair of hands to use for himself and others, but never against others for himself.

A pair of feet to do errands of love, kindness, charity and business; but not to loiter in places of mischief or temptation or sin.

A pair of lips to speak true, kind, brave words.

A pair of ears to hear music of bird, tree and human voice, but not to give heed to what the serpent says or what dishonors God.

Smile With Us

The teacher had talked about Edison and his wonderful inventions. Finally he asked: Out of what was the first talking machine made? Pete's finger went up, and to the surprise of all he answered; Please, Teacher, from a rib.

A lawyer of Temple Court was looking over some papers his German client had brought, and every signature had a menace in it as it stood:

A. Schwindler.

Mr. Schwindler, why don't you write your name some other way: write out your first name or something! I don't want people to think you are a swindler.

Vell, my Got, sir, how much better you dink dat looks? and he wrote:

Adam Schwindler.

Breddern an' sistern, I exportations yo' befo' de Lord an' dis conjugation, nebber to, on puppose aforesaid, disrespect a man because his clothes is po.' Many a patched pair of britches covers a kind and honest heart.

Mr. Wagner—I saw a headline in the paper today that said, Seven men killed by Ethyl Gas. Isn't it terrible what we are coming to?

Mrs. Wagner—Yes; she must be a very bad woman. How did she kill them—with poison or a revolver?

Circus Manager: I heard you're 123 years old. Now how would you like to join my show?

Aged Hermit: By jinks I couldn't go unless I had father's consent.

Circus Manager: Your father!

Aged Hermit: Yep, he's upstairs getting Grandfather ter bed.

Parson, exclaimed Ephraim,I'se got 'ligion, I tell you!

"That's fine, brother! You are going to lay aside all sin?

Yes, suh

You're going to church?

Yes, sah-ree.

You're going to care for the widows?

Ah, yes, suh.

Are you going to pay your debts?

Suh? Dat ain't 'ligion; dat's business.

"Jimmy, what became of that little pie I made for you yesterday?"

I took it to school and gave it to teacher.

That was very generous of you. Did she eat it?

I guess so. She wasn't at school today.

Teacher—Now, Robert, what is a niche in church?

Bobby—Why, it's just the same as an itch anywhere else, only you can't scratch it as well.

What animal, asked the teacher of the class in natural history, makes the nearest approach to man?

The mosquito timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.

Mrs. Smith: Why are children so much worse now than they used to be?

Mrs. Jones: The improvements in building must be the chief cause.

Mrs. Smith: How so?

Mrs. Jones: Shingles are scarce, and you can't spank a boy with a tin roof.

WHY HE LEFT HOME

The editor of a country paper was presented with two bottles of home brew by an enthusiastic and big hearted subscriber. After liberally sampling the stuff, he started in to "make up" his paper, but unfortunately got the lines of a marriage item and auction notice mixed up. And the paper was printed with the following:

> "Wm. Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson was disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves, before a background of farm implements too numerous to mention in the presence of about 70 guests, including two milch cows, six mules and one bob sled. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 feet of hay rope and the bridal couple left on a good John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit purchasers. They will be at home to their friends with one good baby buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some fifty chickens."

The editor is now enjoying an extended vacation out of town.

HONOR ROLL
For June, 1925

SHERIDAN
x Archambault, Everett
x Arndt, Arthur
Egner, Louis
Evans, Howland
Evans, John
Eyler, Erving
Flora, Edward
Goetz, Henry
Houck, Loren
Logan, Floyd
Lurtz, Walter
Nylund, Fred
Philleo, Franklin
Sando, Joseph
Van Dyke, Edwin

WASHINGTON
Applegate, Alvin
Bright, Edwin
Fields, Edgar
x Fiske, Chester
Fitzpatrick, Chester
xx Gonczi, Frank
Jasper, William
Jensen, Loren
Joesting, Richard
Johnson, Helmar
Luksa, Daniel
x McCarthy, Robert
x McCurdy, Charles
Miller, Kenneth
x Moran, William
Newkirk, Charles
x Plummer, Leonard

POPE
Arndt, Lester
Grady, James
Myrick, George
Stuart, Robert
Weber, Herbert

PECK
x Bartholic, George
Brock, Joseph
Cochran, Donald
Delaney, Fred
Ehmke, George
Ehmke, Herman
Good, Edward
Goss, Anthony
x Hummel, Roy
Johnson, Roy
Keough, Henry
Killstrom, George
Knox, Albert
Langcor, Dale
Langcor, Herbert
Mullins, Bernard
Mumme, Charles
x Walck, Edward

WINDSOR
x Beggs, Jack
Benjamin, Edmund
Buscay, Anton
Carll, Fred
Clark, Franklin
x Goronson, Karl
Klinger, William
Lindberg, Donald
Lindberg, Winston
Nedobry, Alexender
Norton, Robert
Wills, John

PLYMOUTH
Babigan, Aram
Brown, Forrest
Lesnorowski, Steve
Sutherland, Edward
Sutherland, Frank
Tauber, Charles
Tauber, Max

BEECHER
Calogeropoules, John
Gregoropolus, George
Kramer, Frederick
Kramer, James
Maddox, Donald
Page, Weldon
Ryan, Wesley
Turner, Richard

ROOSEVELT
x Busch, Edward
Chaffee, James
Embree William
x Forsythe, Harold
Gertz, Henry
Myers, Donald
Phillips, Blake
Schlicker, Theodore
Smith, James

WALLACE
Breeding, Frank
Brow, William
Dickinson, Robert
Finwall, Robert
Hamilton, Robert
Kinowski, Harry
Munder, John
Nidiffer, Virgil
Purdy, Eugene

LINCOLN
Brabec, James
Brittian, Glen
Cameron, Roger
Chaffee, Donald
Doty, Edwin
Finwall, Donald
Hamilton, Alexander
Kainz, Louis
Larson, Roy
Nelson, Roy

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....

Dan Copy

The Glenwood Boy

NOVEMBER, 1925

A Monthly Journal published by the Class in Printing at the Glenwood Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois

In Everything Give Thanks

As in the year's swift rush once more
I pause and scan past moments o'er,
And think of all the evil done,
And good too often just begun;
And how, with tender, watchful care,
My God has kept me everywhere.
Though I have most ungrateful been,
And failed to conquer daily sin;
Should I not always thankful be?
For has not God been good to me,
And given needed daily food,
And love, and home, and every good?
Though he should send afflictions sore,
My soul should only love him more,
And even in grief his presence see,
"For as thy day thy strength shall be."
My soul, give thanks for mercies past,
And all the present joys thou hast;
Give thanks for friends in sorrow's night,
As well as when the sky is bright;
Give thanks indeed, give thanks today,
For Christ, the only Living Way!
Give thanks for countless blessings given,
Give thanks for precious hopes of heaven.

Charles G. Clark, in the Christian Work.

VOLUME XXIII NOVEMBER, 1925 NUMBER 11

"THANKSGIVING" is not a day; it is a habit. We cannot be thankful on Thanksgiving Day unless we have been learning how every other day in the year. There are some simple rules: Walk on the sunny side of the street; live as much as possible in the best room in the house; think about your friends, not your enemies; talk about your good luck, not your bad. These are some of the ways of acquiring the spirit of cheerfulness which is the only soil in which the flower "Thanksgiving" will grow.---Selected.

TO OUR BOYS

Boys, there is one great fact many of you forget, or fail to understand. That is, that you are in school for your own good and your countries'.

You and your country will both be losers if you fail to make the most of your opportunities. You are having your chance now to make yourselves into something worth while. Don't miss your chance. Don't think that you are cheating the teacher if you manage to slight your work without being caught. This cheats only yourself.

Every day wasted now, every duty shirked must be paid for by you at a heaver price later.

The teacher is there to help you make a useful and successful man of yourself. Don't make this work harder; try to make it easier. Your good teacher is your best friend. Every man knows this when he is grown up; the sensible boy should realize it now, before it is to late to obtain the benefit of a good teachers help.—*Ex.*

MEMORIES

I'd like to be a boy again without a woe or care, with freckles scattered on my face and hayseed in my hair. I'd like to rise ot four o'clock and do a hundred chores, saw the wood and feed the hogs and lock the stable doors; and herd the hens and watch the bees and take the mule to drink, and teach the turkeys how to swim so that they wouldn't sink; and milk about a hundred cows and bring the wood too burn, and stand out in the sun all day and churn and churn and churn; and wear my brothers cast off clothes, and walk four miles to school, and get a licking every day for breaking some old rule, and then get home again at nigh and do the chores some more, and milk the cows and feed the hogs and curry mules galore; and then crawl wearily upstairs to seek my little bed, and hear dad say: "That worthless boy! He isn't worth his bread!" I'd like to be a boy again—a boy has so much fun His life is just a round of mirth from rise to set of sun. I guess there's nothing pleasanter than closing stable doors and herding hens and chasing bees and doing evening chores.

LEARN A TRADE.

Learn a trade. Nothing will help a man so much in his effort for success as a good knowledge of some honorable trade. It is hard for many boys to see the value, especially at the outset when that trade pays less wages than many another more attractive job. But in a very short while as efficiency is gained the trade becomes more remunerative and while the attractive job still pays the same wage the trade is offering promotions for concientious labor. Skilled workmen are always in demand It is the unskilled labor that makes up the vast army of the unemployed. Boys, learn a trade.

The boy who does this is a success wherever you find him, whether on the farm, in the shop or behind the counter. Take the farmer who loves his work, who studies the latest methods of farming and is up in all the departments of agriculture. Take the merchant who is not contented to simply sell his goods over the counter but to keep informed on every matter pertaining to his business. Take the boy in the shop who is not satisfied to do a certain amount of work and draw his wages, but who aspires to know as much and be as good a workman as his boss. That means success. But there is little hope for the boy who permits a mere question of salary to decide his future career for him.—*Sel.*

The Mistakes of Some Boys.

It is a mistake for a boy to think he knows it all or that he knows even half of what his father knows.

It is a mistake for a boy to get into his head the erroneous idea that there are short cuts to wealth and the highest success in life.

It is a mistake for a boy to think any degree of natural "smartness" can make it unnecessary for a boy to work.

It is a mistake for a boy to fail in respect to his father and mother. The better class of people take note of this disrespect and remember it to the great discredit of the boy.

It is a mistake for a boy to lose any opportunity of securing a good education. Young men were never in greater demand than they are today. It is a mistake for a boy to graduate from college or even from high school without having decided on what his life work wants to be.

It's a mistake for boys to think that it is "sissyfied" for them to go to Snnday school, and when he pokes fun at church and those who attend it, they are making about as serious a mistake a boy can well make. It's a mistake for a boy to think that there are better ways of getting a dollar than by honestly earning it. This sort of mistake has put many a boy behind prison bars in the years of his manhood.

It is a mistake for a boy to suppose that the amassing of real wealth is the highest form of success in life. There are many poor men in our country whore lives have, in the best sense of the word, been infinitely more successful than the lives of many millionaires.

It is a mistake for a boy to start out into life looking for a "soft snap."

The "soft snap" never develops the real strength

of a boy or man and it fails to give him the discipline and experience that comes from hard work.

It is a mistake for a boy to have aspiration far beyond the power of achievement.

The boy should discover his limitations as soon as he can, then keep within them. It is a mistake for a boy to suppose that he can do everything that he takes a notion to do. This error is likely to make him a jack of all trades and who ever saw a man of this kind who was successful in life or who did any one thing to perfection.

It is a mtstake for a boy to suppose that he has no chance in life because he is poor and without influential friends to help him along. The stories of hundreds of our most successful men prove that they were once very poor boys entirely dependent upon their own efforts for success in life. —*The Wonder.*

A Few Smiles

CAUGHT IN THE SEPARATOR.

"The wisest men that e'er you ken
Have never deemed it treason,
To rest a bit, and jest a bit,
And balance up their reason;
To laugh a bit, and chaff a bit,
And joke a bit in season."

From an old Calendar
—*Reasearch Narratives*

Identifying a Ford.

Joe Hass tells about a tin roof of a Kansas store that was torn off and rolled into a compact bundle by a cyclone. Having a sense of humor, the owner wrapped a few strands of bailing wire around the ruin and shipped it to Henry Ford. In due time came the communication saying:

"It will cost $48.50 to have your car repaired. For heaven's sake, tell us what hit you!"

—*Selected*

Just Make it a Round Trip.

An old colored mammy was holding up the line in front of the ticket seller's window. "I want a ticket for Florence," she was saying.

The ticket agent, after a great deal of fumbling over railroad guides, asked: "Where is Florence?"

The old mammy replied: "There she is, settin' over dar on de bench." —*Powerfax*

A writer sent us a poem the other day commencing "Some day I shall be dead." It is, indeed, a beautiful thought.

New Maid: In my last place I always took things fairly easy.

Cook: Well, it s different here. They keep everything locked up.

I'm afraid, doctor, said Mrs. Jones, that my husband has some terrible affliction. Sometimes I talk to him for hours and then find he hasn't heard a word.

That isn't an affliction, madam, was the weary reply. That's a gift.

Having noted all that our local weather prophets say, we have concluded that we are entering upon a very severe, quite mild, rather dry and unusally wet winter.

No, Herbert, I am sorry, but I am sure we could not be happy together. You know I always want my own way with everything.

But, my dear girl, you could go on wanting it after we were married.

The tariff question interests us a lot, and what worries us at present is whether Congress intends to place imethylphyenediemelie and tetramethyldiamindiphenylmethane on the free list.

Every one who loves you,
Loves to see you smile,
Loves to see you cheerful,
And happy all the while;
Smiling comes so easy,
Do not wear a frown;
If you feel one rising,
Always smile it down

Teacher--William, what three words are most used in the English language?

William--I don't know.

Teacher--Correct.

Mother, cried little Mary, as she rushed into the farmhouse they were visiting, Jonnny wants the listerine. He's just caught the cutest little black-and-white animal, and he thinks it's got halitosis.

Scientists have made another discovery. They have found that the brains of men weigh more than those of women. That don't signify anything. A pound of cheese weighs more than a pound of gold, too.

Fair maid:—"I wonder what causes the flight of time?"

Brilliant Young Man—"It is probably urged on by the spur of the moment."

Billie: We have a new baby at our house.

Tom: Who brought it?

Billie: Old Dr. Jones.

Tom: We take from him too.

"So you're lost, little man? Why didn't you hang onto your mother's skirt?"

Youngster: "Couldn't reach it."

The
GLENWOOD BOY
GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL
Glenwood, Ill.

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Here and There

MISS HAMILTON and her corps of able assistants are getting ready for the Christmas rush which will soon be here. Santa Claus who never fails to remember his boys at Glenwood leaves a thousand or more packages each year, with instructions, "not to be opened until Christmas."

FIRE at the North farm brought a "hurry up" call to Chief Engineer Wilson and his volonteers recently. Serious damage was averted through the quick action of Mr. Diller who had the fire under control when the volonteers arrived.

TWENTY or more new band boys, generally known as the "second band" are ready to join the regular band in all their public playing. Bandmaster Davidson has been building and re-building bands or Glenwood for the past twenty years.

MR. BUCKLEY and Mr. Kranz have little trouble keeping up the steam pressure now-a-days. The new automatic stokers recently installed in the engine room, fill the bill,

SUPERVISOR MICHAEL is well satisfied now that the year's crops have been harvested. A bumper crop of Oats, Corn, etc,, insures feed for the cattle during the coming winter months.

ADDITIONS to Glenwood's greenhouse were completed receutly. Florist Banzhof will now be better equipped to care for his increasing number of customers.

SEVERAL former Glenwood boys were out to visit the past month. They report making fine progress since leaving Glenwood, and they look prosperous, too.

AT present writing, preparations are being made for the Annual Thanksgiving football game. This game usually winds up the football season at Glenwood and is played between two picked teams made up of the best players in the school. Full particulars of the game will appear in the next issue of THE GLENWOOD BOY.

If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care;
To whom you speak, of whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

ABOUT 2,000 healthy Chrysanthemums are prospering under the care of Florist Banzhof and his boys.

"There is so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us'
That its probably best for none of us
To talk about the rest of us."

I AM LEARNING

I am Learning that success is a matter of habitual concentration upon higher Ideals. I am what I set out to be. The things I read and talk about today and the thoughts I think today are a forecast of what I shall become. I have learned that I am a composite of things I have said, the thoughts I have natured, the company I have kept, and the habits I have pursued. I am learning that success lies within myself — in my brain, my ambition, and determination; and that difficulties and hard experience are not to be dodged, but met with courage that they may be turned in to future capital," —*Apprentice Bulletin.*

Educational Department

PRIMARY GRADES

Miss Catherine A. Sahm, Teacher
Eddie Ellis. Reporter

All good things come from heaven above;
Then let us thank the Father for all his care and love.
He who thanks with but the lips thanks in part;
The full, the true Thanksgiving comes from the heart

So the old saying reads, "Haloween comes but once a year," and when it comes it brings witches, cats, gobblins, Jack O' Lanterns n' everything spooky. By some miracle the Primary room was transformed into a regular witches' den.

The first program of the season given by the third, fourth and fifth grades in honor of Columbus Day proved a huge success which, you know, is characteristic of the Primary grades.

With the approach of Thanksgiving we are busy with preparations for that occasion.

With all these social festivities, however, we are not shirking in our school work. Our work is advancing and we are looking forward to promotion. We are taking up woodwork now and find it very interesting to make things out of wood.

Miss Sahm is reading the story of "Beautiful Joe" to the class and we surely do enjoy it.

Adieu — until next month.

FOURTH GRADE A

Miss Shirley Adler, Teacher
James Grady, Reporter

We have twenty boys in our class.

Thanksgiving is about here and we are learning quite a number of new songs in our class.

We have never had music before and we like to learn new songs.

We are making a house with four rooms which we hope will be a success.

Our room is very different than before. We have new black boards which makes the room more attractive.

We are learning long division and hope we all get it.

Every day Miss Adler puts a proverb on the board which teaches us something.

"We work while we work
We play while we play
That makes our room cheerful all day."

MUSIC LAND

Our third, fourth and fifth grade song birds are working hard to make their Thanksgiving entertainment as amusing as their program was for Columbus Day.

The songs proved to be a success and some of our larks turned out to be good actors in our play, the "Fatal Quest."

We are now learning part singing and we are sure we will make good.

We have learned the difference between sharps and flats, and know something about the little black horses guarding the white walls on the piano.

We also enjoy listening to the different solos that our boys sing everyday.

FIFTH GRADE

Wilma F. Miller, Teacher
F. Kraemer, Reporter

The following names appear on the Honor Roll for November: William Record, Walter Schlitz, Harry Kinowski, Fred Kraemer, Robert Hamilton, Gilbert Finwall and Earl Gaylord.

This month the 5A English class studied the pictures painted by the great French artist, Jean Millet. Next month the artist to be studied is Raphael, the celebrated Italian artist.

Two Geography posters, "Occupations in U.S.A." and "Men Who Build Our Homes" were made by the 5A class and the 5B class respectively. Both posters were done by free hand cutting.

Miss Johnston, our vocational advisor, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "Coal" to the 5B Geography class. Miss Johnston's home is in the coal mining section of of West Virginia.

On November 11, we studied the poem "In Flanders Fields" by Lieut. John McCrae and discussed the true meaning of Armistice Day.

The boys are struggling valiantly to master the spelling words chosen for the spelling contest with the Park Ridge girls. Girls are often considered better spellers than boys, so we are doubling our efforts iu order to bring back some feminine scalps.

Joe Danilovich a member of the 5B class, has won the title of champion in our weekly ciphering contests. Joe is sure some whiz when it comes to long division.

Miss Bale was kind enough to allow the 5th Grade pupils to see a basket made by the Michigans Indians over forty years ago. This basket is made af sweet grass with a birch bark bottom decorated with porcupine quills. We certainly appreciated the priviledge very much, and it heightened the interest in the study of the true

North American Indian. Miss Miller showed us a deerskin bag made by the Santee Indians of Nebraska.

SIXTH GRADE

Mrs. Grimm, Teacher
Raymond Clay, Reporter

Every one is looking forward to Thanksgiving.

The beginning of this year we had general assembly for upper grades. We heard some very interesting talks by Mr. Saltzgiver, Miss Johnston. Miss Selby and Mr. Michael. Poems were read by Mrs. Herold, Miss Nolin, Mrs. Oetzman and Miss Raney. Miss Miller gave an excellent reading, "Georgies First Sweetheart".

For opening exercises Little King Davie, and the Shepherd of the Hills have been read. We are now reading The Calling of Dan Matthews.

Columbus Day, the lower grades entertained the school and matrons with a play and musical selections. It was very good.

Each grade has been working hard for the Spelling Contest. We hope to show the Park Ridge girls that we can spell as well as we can swim.

Both sections of sixth grade had Playing Store project in Arithmetic. We learned to make change. Each row chose his own store keeper, thus every boy took part.

Halloween, Sixth Grade gave a play, after the plays we had a party.

Monday, Nov. 9, the Glenwood teachers had the pleasure of attending Institute at Harvey, Ill. Some very interesting talks were given by Wm. Mc Andrews, Supt. of Chicago City Schools, Fiske Allen of E. I. S. T. C., Charleston, Ill. and Dr. R. L. Lyman of University of Cnicago. Mr. Tobin gave the Address of Welcome. Music was furnished by the elementary and high school bands.

Armistice Day the Supt. of the Glenwood Village School, visited the 6B. class and gave an interesting account of the World War. He was in the Navy and told us some very interesting experiences.

ENGLISH and LITERATURE

Miss W. Foster, Teacher
Joseph Sando, Reporter.

Our Class

Our class consists of 19 boys
The sturdy workers we,
We share among us all the joys
That come around you see.

We've studied in our lists,
"The Deacon's One Hoss Shay"
Twas built they say in 55
Oh that I were than alive!

We also read "In Flander's Field"
Whose fame you soon will see,
Spreads far and wide to all the world,
As it reaches you and me.

Next "John Gilpin's Ride" to us gives glee,
A Comical man for sure,
His wig fell off upon the road
When he was riding free.

If Gilpin rides another race,
As he did upon this day!
I hope it's for you and me,
To be close by and see.

MATHEMATICS

Miss Ruby Nolin, Teacher
Edward Flora, Reporter,

The Mathematics department is composed of six classes; Morning Commercial Class, Eight A, Eight B classes, and Afternoon Commercial Class, Seven A and Seven B.

The first three days of each week are given to the study of Arithmetic in all classes excepting the commercial classes. These sections have daily study of concise Business Arithmetic and with exception of a few, each member of the class has increased in speed and efficiency.

Physiology and Hygiene are studied the last two days of each week. The boys of the Seven B section are very proud of the fact that their grades in this subject show a higher percent than any other section in the whole department. Each boy in the other sections has decided to capture the same honors for the next two months so it will be very necessary for every boy in school to put forth earnest and strenuous effort in order to keep up the proper standard.

Many boys have entered this department during the year and several have withdrawn. At present there are 138 boys enrolled. The attendance is exceedingly regular, and the ability and interest in every section is increasing daily.

Biography of Jean Francois Millet

Walter Schlitz Grade 5 A

Jean Francois Millet was born in a little hamlet on the northwest coast of France near Cherbourg.

His parents were poor peasants and had a little farm.

He had one hour to study his lessons. During that one hour he spent his time drawing pictures of poor peasants.

When he was fourteen years old his father took him to Cherbourg to take art lessons. He drew so well that the city of Cherbourg gave him enough money to take him to Paris to study art.

In Paris he spent most of his money in buying paints to paint pictures. He did not have enough money to buy food at times.

He spent ten years in Paris studying art. After these ten years in Paris, he moved to Barbizon.

He went to Barbizon to take art lessons. He painted pictures of peasants. He did not make them pretty but made them sad and discouraged.

He made his pictures as true to life as he could.

The names of some of his pictures are: "Feedding the Hens," "The Sower," "The First Step," "The Potatoe Planters," "The Angelus," "Feeding her Birds," and "The Gleaners."

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Laura Nichols Herold, Teacher
Frank Gonczi, Reporter

OPPORTUNITY

This I beheld, or dreamed it in a dream:
There spread a cloud of dust along a plain;
And underneath the cloud, or in it, raged
A furious battle, and men yelled and swords
Shocked upon swords and shields. A Prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
A craven hung along the battle's edge,
And thought, "Had I a sword of keener steel—
That blue blade that the king's son bears—but this
Blunt thing!" he snapt and flung it from his hand,
And lowering crept away and left the field.
Then came the king's son, wounded, sore bestead,
And weaponless, and saw the broken sword,
Hilt-buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle-shout
Lifted afresh he hewed his enemy down,
And saved a great cause that heroic day.

The September promotions have increased our number somewhat. We now have thirty-five boys preparing themselves for the business world. The following new boys have been enrolled: Casmer Ogieglo, Russel Todden, Stephen Harrison, Thomas Haggard, Paul Schlossler and Earl Leggett.

From last semester's class the following boys have returned to their homes: Fred Nyland, Louis Kainz, William Moran, James Chaffee, Blane Phillips, Clarence Meyers, and Donald Meyers.

Two new typewriters have been placed in our typewriting room and we are very proud of them. One has blank keys and has proved to be of considerable help to the boys who are learning to master the keyboard.

Certificates of proficiency are awarded for making a net speed of thirty words for fifteen minutes. Fred Nyland was the winner for October.

The afternoon section of the Commercial class which includes CC-A, CC-B and CC-C has started its work in Commercial Law and the subject has proved to be a very interesting one. From this subject one learns many phases of law, such as contract, wills, titles and estate.

The following is a list of the boys and prizes won for having the highest scholarship average in their class.

A
E. Walck $10.00

B
F. Gonzi $5.00 L. Kainz $5.00

C
W. Embree $5.00 E. Doty $5.00

D
C. Meyers

Sheridan Cottage Party

By George Malenius, 6B

Sheridan Cottage had a party for good behavior. We could invite ten boys and fifteen employees. Besides the boys, Mr. and Mrs. Saltzgiver, Miss Johnston, Miss Philips, Mrs. Andrews, Miss Bale and Art Ehmke were present.

That evening I had my first dance, Miss. Philips taught me. After dancing we wrote stories about each other. Mr. Saltzgiver read the stories. Some were very comical. For refreshments we had ice cream and cake.

After refreshments we played a few games then had our last dance. Everybody had a fine time and we're going to behave so we can have another party.

MILITARY

Mr. Francis Barnes, Commandant
Harold L. Forsythe, Reporter

Cold and disagreeable weather has put an end to our Sunday parades and outside drilling for this year. Drill inside is confined to the manual of arms, steps and facings, instruction in squad movements and gallery practice.

We have a sprendid shooting gallery located in the basement of the Chapel. It is a seventy-five foot range and well lighted and equipped. We have eight rifles, Winchester 22's and plenty of shells.

The shooting gallery was opened on Monday, November 16. Every boy has ten shots from the kneeling and prone positions. A week later he has ten shots from the standing and sitting positions. We expect to develop some "Crack shots," before the gallery is closed in the spring.

What GLENWOOD Stands For

*G*od's grace to walk in the straight narrow way'
*L*ove of our country in peace or in strife,
*E*arnest endeavor and clean wholesome play,
*N*oble and lofty ideals in life,
*W*arm sympathy with the good and the true.
*O*pen defiance of all that is base,
*O*utspoken purpose to will and to do,
*D*aring to look all the world in the face.

ATHLETIC DEPT.

SIS - - - - - ! ! !
BOOM - - - - - * * *
WOW - - - - - ! ! !
YEA - - - - - * * *
G - L - E - N - W - O - O - D!

The Skyrocket! Hear it? Well! we're playing football this fall; aren't we fellows?

Football has not only occupied the center of the stage of popularity, but has entirely obliterated everything else from the athletic program.

We have played, talked and thought football with the result that we have some very good teams.

Windsor leads in the race for the annual U & I club football cup. Roosevelt is not far behind.

Windsor's team is light but they make up in headwork what they lack in weight. Goronson, captain of Windsor's team, has worked out some mighty clever plays and we see the other teams with that lost look on their faces wondering where the ball will come out.

Thanksgiving games bid well to be exciting. The U & I club plays the School. Benjamin is mastering the School team. Wildcats play the Coyotes. Winston Lindberg is captain of the Wildcats, and Schroder is captain of the Coyotes.

Movies

Movies this year have been very good and enthusiasm has run high. Season opened with Doug Fairbanks in the "Mark of Zorro." Many's the "Z" that found it's way mysteriously onto some door or tree.

We saw Griffith's serious picture "Isn't Life Wonderful?" and funny Johnny Hines in "Conductor 1492;" then there was spooky "One Exciting Nite" on Hallowe'en; also Richard Barthelmus in "Classmates" and Jackie Coogan in "Long Live the King."

As last year, the boys are paying for the movies and some fellows have to hustle to keep red ink from their bank accounts.

The Conference has been the theme of discussion in the U. & I. Club for the last two months. Schemes for making money have been discussed and the all important question of who would be selected to go have kept the club on a keen edge

Somebody had the happy idea of a "hot dog" stand on the football field on Saturdays, with the result that the club cleaned up about $20 on their enterprize. The working in the stand was just about as much fun as the cashing up and adding said balance to the club's account.

A new club has been born in Glenwood and christened the Panther Club. It is made up of twenty-four boys (as many boys as claws on a Panther) whose aim is to live such a life as will keep their bodies as physically fit as that of a Panther. They have a club room in the basement of the main home and are converting it into an interesting meeting place.

One of the rooms of the Athletic Dept. has been newly painted and tables moved in and on the first of December it will be a work shop where boys can learn to make Christmas gifts which entail no cash, that is useful little articles made of tin cans and old packing cases. We hope these classes will be as interesting and constructive as the materials are common place.

Religious Activities

Chapel Services have been interesting indeed thru the efforts of the boys who are putting on little extra stunts, songs etc., in connection with afternoon chapels.

The Code of Morals campaign which is a review of the code already established In Glenwood is progressing very nicely. We have covered the laws of Sportsmanship and Loyalty.

We not only learn these laws but, also, practice them in football and our daily life over the campus.

"Loyalty" was nicely shown in a new light by Prof. F. W. Goodier who told us that we were loyal only to our nation when that loyalty existed towards our home and friends.

Mr. C. A. Nietz, Boy Scout Executive, very nicely told his thoughts on Sportsmanshjp. Mr. Nietz is a very interesting speaker and one that talks a boys language.

Dr. Ben Reitman whom we associate our thought so closely with the Hobo College, a settlement house for the Knight of The Road, in Chicago, gave us a very interesting travel talk. Dr. Reitman told of his many interesting experiences in his own trips.

Dr. G. Solin Eaton of Harvey spoke to the boys recently. The topic of his address was "I shall be loyal to my home."

In the near future we are looking forward to hearing Mrs. Nettie Kenner Grand Sec. of the Eastern Star. Mrs. Kenner we are told, is an exceptional speaker and one we are fortunate to hear.

On Thanksgiving morning there will be a devotional service to emphasize the Thanksgiving spirit. There will be special music, and Mr. Philips will give a brief address.

Because of the large amount of Xmas printing, it will be necessary to combine the December and January issues of THE GLENWOOD BOY.

From the Mail Bag

Orville Galland writes the following letter from Sidney, Australia.

Dear Mr. Wagner:

Have been in Sidney three days and like the city very much. I suppose this letter is a great surprise for you.

I have been in the Navy one year now and like it very much. My rate is first class machinist mate and I want to say, that Glenwood is where I got my start. I shall never forget Glenwood and that old class motto of ours, "Not at the Top but Climbing."

Hope you and your little family are well and happy. Will close for this time.

A Glenwood Boy
Orville Galland
c-o Postmaster, Box A
U. S. S. California
San Francisco, California

COUNTY COURT OF ROCK ISLAND COUNTY
ROCK ISLAND. ILLINOIS

August 19, 1925.

Mr. Leo A. Philips,
Glenwood Manual Training School,
Glenwood, Illinois.

Dear Sir:

I received your invitation for the Commencement Exercises Sunday afternoon August 19th and am very sorry I could not attend.

Sometime this Fall I expect to make a visit to your institution and get acquainted with the great work you are doing there.

I have found Glenwood a very satisfactory place to send boys, and want to know something more of your Institution by a personal visit.

I regret that I was unable to attend the exercises, and wish you would convey my congratulations to the class. I also hope that these boys will realize that is the greatest asset a man can have.

With my best regards, I am
Very truly yours,
George D. Long
County Judge

Mr. Chester A. Creider
Randolph Street Bridge
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Mr. Creider:

You will be interested perhaps in the following extracts from a letter from ——— who graduated with the Class of 1921 and who remained until September, 1923, taking commercial work. His brother, Theodore, is now in Glenwood.

"I was very glad to see that Mr. Lawson left a part of his fortune to Glenwood and know he would be very well pleased if he could see all the good it will do for the Glenwood boys. I hope I will be able to do something in a financial way in the future too.

"I start in at High School September 8, and will try to be a credit to Glenwood. I know I have four hard years before me but where there's a will, there's a way.

"I wish to thank you many times over for all you have done for Ted, (my brother), myself, and all the boys of Glenwood, and hope all the old boys are doing their best to build up Glenwood's name higher all the time by clean, honest living."

Sincerely yours,
Leo A. Philips
Superintendent

Office of the
COUNTY COURT OF LASALLE COUNTY
Harry Reck, Judge
Ottowa, Illinois

August 14, 1925.

Leo A. Philips, Superitendent
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood, Illinois

Dear Mr. Philips:

Mr. A. C. Baldwin just talked to me over the telephone and informed me that in asking him to talk to the boys at Starved Rock I wished a very pleasant task upon him. He said that he enjoyed the outing with the boys immensely and that the boys made a very good impression upon him. He stated that during his entire time with the boys he heard no word of profanity or vulgarity and saw no evidence of ungentlemanly conduct on the part of any of the boys. He feels that you have a great school and a wonderful group of boys.

Yours truly,
Harry Reck
County Judge

PERRY L PERSONS
County Judge of Lake County
Waukegan, Illinois.

Mr. Leo A. Philips,
Glenwood Manual Training School
Glenwood, Illinois

Dear Sir:

Frank Kuntar and George Bartholic arrived this morning in fine shape. Both of these boys impress me as being fine upstanding young men and bespeak very highly of what Glenwood has done for them. I wish to thank you for the fine piece of work, and in the morning I will have a conference with Judge Persons regarding their future,

Very sincerely,
Mary Polmeteer
Juvenile Probation Officer.

HONOR ROLL
For October, 1925

SHERIDAN
x Arndt, Arthur
x Bartholic, George
Brock, Joseph
Calogeropolus, John
Cochran, Donald
Evans, Howland
Evans, John
Flora, Edward
Lurtz, Walter
Nyland, Fred
Philleo, Franklin
Sando, Joseph

WASHINGTON
Fields, Edgar
x Fiske, Chester
Fitzpatrick, Chester
xx Gonczi, Frank
Jasp r, William
x McCarthy, Robert
x Moran, William
Newkirk, Charles
x Plummer, Leonard

PECK
Brabec, James
Delaney, Fred
Ehmke, George
Ehmke, Herman
Good, Edward
x Hummel, Roy
Johnson, Roy
Keough, Henry
Killstrom, George
Knox, Albert
Langcor, Dale
Langcor, Herbert
Mullins, Bernard
Mumme, Charles
x Walck, Edward

LINCOLN
Brittain, Glen
Cameron, Roger
Chaffee, Donald
Nelson, Roy

WINDSOR
Benjamin, Edmond
x Busch, Edward
Carll, Fred
Clark, Franklin
x Goronson, Carl
xx Kainz, Louis
Lindberg, Donald
Lindberg, Winston
Nedobry, Alexander
Wills, John

POPE
Arndt, Lester
Grady, James
Houck, Loren
Myrick George
Stuart, Robert
Weber, Herbert

PLYMOUTH
Babigan, Aram
Brown, Forrest
Johnson, Helmar
Lesnoruoski, Steve
Sutherland, Ed.
Sutherland, Frank
Tauber, Charles
Tauber, Max

BEECHER
Gregoropolus, Geo.
Kraemer, Fred
Kraemer, James
Maddox; Donald
Page, Weldon
Turner, Richard

WALLACE
Breeding, Frank
Brow, Wiiliam
Dickinson, Robert
Finwall, Robert
Hamilton, Robert
Kinowski, Harry
Munder, John
Nidiffer, virgil
Purdy, Eugene

ROOSEVELT
Chaffee, James
Embree, William
x Forsythe Harold
Phillips, Blane
Schlicker, Theadore
Smith, James

NORTH FARM
Doty, Edwin
Eagon, Barnett
Gertz, Henry
Johnson, Arthur
Parkhill, Emmert
Schimmer, Harold

Honor pins are awarded to those who have a general average 90 or above for two successive months. High honor Medals (x) are awarded to those who have held an Honor Pin for six successive months with a general average of 95.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby give and bequeath to the GLENWOOD MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL .....*Dollars, and hereby authorize my executors to pay the same to the person who shall be acting as Treasurer of said School.*

Signed.....

Date.....